

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 23, No. 25.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 12, 1905.

\$1.00 a Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL, G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
MARLINTON, West Virginia.
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ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
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A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Darbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

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DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor

G. W. DUNGAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bldg. Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and Guarantee Company
This company will furnish bonds of all county, state and municipal officers; fiduciary bonds, such as administrators, guardians, etc.; junction bonds; bank officials, indemnifying bonds, in court bonds of all kinds; attachment bonds, treasurers, etc.
T. S. McNEEL,

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Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
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SURVEYOR OF LANDS,
Linnwood, West Virginia.
C. A. YEAUER,
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A large line of Caskets, Coffins and Undertakers supplies always on hand. All calls given prompt service.

REMINISCENCES

Of College and College Life Fifty Years Ago.

In previous articles something was written about how subdued and serious were my feelings upon entering upon my theological studies at the Hampton-Sydney Seminary. How properly a "grave" and "reverend" senior showed me the way to the rustic room on the third story of the main building west to select an outfit for my room, and how I heard peals of laughter upon my return to his own room on the lower floor, when I lost all confidence, feeling that I was facetiously uncoined. I turned to Turner Wilson, Prof. S. B. Wilson's ginger-bread complexioned and lumber-jointed and oily tongued servant, whom I met in my confusion on the middle stairs. He treated me nicely, and with his advice and assistance I soon had a room of my own, and in which I became a practical hermit for the time being, until I could find out how matters were.

It was quite embarrassing to be waked up from dreams of peaceful seclusion where for three years at least I might bid farewell to a frolic and frolic world, and to find so soon that in passing from college to seminary I had changed the place but had to keep a lookout for sportive wiles.

Matters were moving with much tranquility along the Media via elsewhere alluded to when a pebble ripple on the placidity of things seemed to have been occasioned somewhat in this manner: During one of the recitations Matthew 12:22-29, a classmate said, "I think, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent and hast revealed them unto babes," etc.

One of the juniors ventured to inquire where to place the emphasis of thanksgiving: On concealing these things from the wise and prudent, or for revealing them to babes? The discussion in class was mystified, the inquisitive junior that he sought relief by writing to his former college professor, one of the noted Greek scholars sent out by the University of Virginia, and this somehow leaked out and did not help matters pleasantly.

Then, too, while this Greek ferment was effervescing the same junior in the theological class, while the subject of faith was under consideration, with marked humility of manner, requested a critical interpretation of what Paul meant by saying: "For we walk by faith, not by sight." The point made was this: Does walk in this verse mean a way of living or Christian deportment, or does it refer to some opinion or doctrine attained, or established by a course of reasoning on things revealed? What suggested the inquiry was the apparent fact that the term "peripatetics" is derivable from the word rendered walk in King James' version. The venerable professor, now of memory more blessed than most of his contemporaries, seemed almost overwhelmed with surprise at the idea that "walking by faith" should be suspected of having the remotest allusion to anything savoring a process of philosophic reasoning.

All the authorities respected by the professor went to show that walking by faith meant Christian deportment first, last and all the time.

Now, too, about this unseasonable time, as it were, all things considered, this same speckled bird of a junior, in leading the morning devotions of the seminary, in due course, as was then the custom, prayed with some manifestation of earnestness that our loved school of the prophets might be providentially guarded from all teachers prone to darken

counsel with words without knowledge. The result was that for weeks successively emphasis in prayer offered in class or chapel exercises, seemed placed on scriptural expressions like these: "This is the way walk ye in it," "Inquire ye for the old paths and walk there in that none might become fools, though esteeming themselves to be wise, and that none might esteem themselves to be something while really they are nothing." Then moreover in sermons and lectures, the faintest tendency to the spirit of rationalism so called, was severely reprehended, and students were warned at the peril of shipwrecked faith to avoid the dread contagion of rationalism.

The junior in question however seems to have been decided to be a somewhat negative non-committal character and if he would do himself no good he could not do any harm by any of his questions or prayers.

During the chapel exercises that unseasonable notorious morning, the 27 Psalm was read, which the leader designated as the seminary student's psalm and commented briefly on the words: "One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple."

From that time on that Junior for the most part has been curbing himself as best he could. A few times he has presumed to speak out in meetings, but his experience has been such that he has lost all respect for any theological watch-dog, whose zeal impels him so close to the metaphorical white horse heels as to get his brains kicked out.

Leaving the Seminary was a joined title by Lexington Presbyterian, and assigned service in the counties of Bath and Highland, Va. Most of his field had been virtually fallow ground, for ten years previously. His entire ministerial service for forty years, has been a somewhat sine titulo affair. His name seemed entirely wanting in all adhesive properties for seminary fardels. However much he may have deplored this deficiency in years gone by at present he appears rather proud of his affiliation with that conspicuous sinetular minority of whom the public at large seem to be taking special notice as the marvelous twentieth comes into evidence with all pervasive search lights and balances critically poised.

Very soon after the Junior in question became a member of Presbytery, he presumed to speak out in meeting in the way of reading and explaining a preamble and resolution looking to the employment of seminary students, dividing vacations as assistants of pastors or supplies for vacant congregations under the direction of the home missionary committee.

There was no Presbyterian precedent for this, but the paper referred to proposed to make it Presbyterian by putting it upon the docket of Presbyterian proceedings. The paper was referred to a special committee, and by the time it was reported it was scarcely recognizable by its promoter. Nevertheless the main purpose was approved and adopted, and ever since that time, Seminary students have had all the authorized vacation service they could reasonably wish for. Previously Seminary students put in their vacations colportaging for publishing societies, clerking sometimes in stores, but largely aimlessly visiting and flirting with the "daughters of Zion," they often making themselves, or the devout maidens quite unhappy with long deferred hopes.

At the Virginia Synod in Norfolk in 1876, that same Junior made another effort to be heard in meeting, pleading for special evangelistic recognition to be accorded to his kinsmen according to the flesh, the mountain whites of West Virginia, with something of the zeal and consecration manifested for the mongolians of the remote Orient, and the people

swarming the banks of Africa, "sunny fountains." His plea was that while the one ought to be done the other should not be left undone as it had been, or was at that time. It might be added by way of parenthesis that the recognition implied is not what ought to be even now.

It has not been very long since the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt sent out his thrilling appeal for peace between hostile capital and labor. By common consent he is to be regarded as one of the most astute up to date statesmen of this day. In appeal he says: "If the same spirit of sacrifice which has sent our missionaries into every heathen land had been shown in the coal regions, and the same efforts had been made to establish and maintain the school house, the church and above all the Sunday School, if the hospital for the sick, and the comfortable refuge for the unfortunate, had been carefully provided, if reading rooms and night schools and national places of amusements had from the outset been maintained for a growing and restless population, the coal regions today might have been a paradise on earth instead of a disgrace to civilization." For fear of tediously trespassing on space and time allotted me for this article, I will seek to conclude by briefly referring to a person who frequently came my way during the Seminary course, Dr. Wm. H. Foote, the Romney, W. Va., Historian of Presbyterianism in the Virginians and North Carolinians.

In my opinion he was a phenomenal character of that day and generation. By some he might have been pronounced a personality of genius, and I would not pronounce him a genius as the term is ordinarily apprehended. But if Carlyle's definition of genius be regarded that genius is simply the talent of putting forth infinite pains in historical research, observing and interpreting current events, then Dr. Foote was endowed with genius. He put forth infinite pains in the effort to interpret and promote certain phases of civil and religious theories relative to Presbyterianism, as represented by the Seminary and its fostering synods.

It would require several issues of the Pocahontas Times to contain all that I would like to write about this phenomenal man. Early in my Seminary course there was a golden Saturday with me upon receiving a letter from Dr. William S. White, the Lexington pastor, wherein my attention was urgently called to the 14th verse of the 25th Psalm: "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him, and He will show them his covenant." I have it labeled as Dr. White's golden text among memory's choice treasures.

In the course of nearly a half-century's reflection my mind has so opened up to its significance that at times I have felt lost in amazement, as it were, at its stupendous comprehensiveness. It appears from the tenor of the Psalm that it is God's way as to confidential friends to reveal His purposes to those fearing Him accordingly as they become able to endure, understand and accept His teachings.

Hence it is the sublime privilege of such to stay their minds on His word, and they will be kept in "perfect peace" by reliance on Jehovah's faithfulness to His promises, though for the time being these confidential friends cannot discern how God could do so as promised.

How impressive the teaching of Dr. White's golden text is this part: "He will show them His covenant." This covenant in the Psalmist's mind, self-evidently, was the covenant Jehovah gave to the fathers, which implies all that was covenanted concerning His people, Israel; concerning the kingdom of Israel; concerning the throne of Israel; the place appointed for the planting of Israel;

concerning the sowing of Israel, concerning the branches of Israel; concerning the gathering of Israel, and concerning the destiny of Israel.

All these are things that have appeared to many faithful servants of the Lord as so obscure, so mysterious and so unfathomable even.

Nevertheless, according to the golden text in question, these are the very things that Jehovah will show those that fear Him to know in His own due time. Thus it is that all who have eyes to see and are willing to look may perceive and practically understand the marvellous fulfillment of every covenanted promise pertaining to Israel.

And so it comes about that history fulfills prophecy, thereby explaining its real meaning, while prophecy illumines history and reveals its divine philosophy.

The foregoing view of Dr. White's golden text leads to the implication that Paul enunciates as a fact that Christ hath been made a minister of the circumcision for the truth of God, that He might confirm the promises given unto the Fathers. —Romans 15:10. W. T. F.

West Marlinton School.
Thursday afternoon, January 5, 1905, will be remembered by the pupils of West Marlinton public school as a very pleasant event in their school lives. It was then Prof. John S. Moore closed the term with exercises pertinent to the occasion, consisting of poetic and prose recitations, dialogues, speeches and oratorios.

The little girls, Marjorie Moore, Lizzie Camden, Blanche Maupin, and the same is true of the smaller boys, Crawford Gum, Edward Curry, Charles Richardson, Reed Curry and Albert Curry.

The larger girls, Bessie Kee, Edith Gum and Ann Gum, did themselves much credit in the parts they performed. The larger boys, Woods Eubank, Earl Kee, Alva Moore and Oriel Gum, honored themselves and their teacher by the manner they acquitted themselves.

"The Old Times School," an amusing burlesque, was performed by Alva Moore as teacher, with many of the pupils just named for scholars, and for a time things were rough and lively, showing how it used to be in the old field schools.

Misses Mabel and Lura Moore entertained the audience very pleasantly by the realistic way they gossiped over "The Photograph Album," a fashionable burlesque.

Miss Mabel Moore's recitation of "Jennie M. Neal's Dashing Ride" made one of the spectators feel that a good preacher was spoiled when Mabel was made a girl.

Death of Dr. Rucker.
Dr. William Parks Rucker died Tuesday morning, the 3rd instant, at his home, one mile east of Lewisburg, aged 73 years, 1 month and 24 days. Prior to his death he had been confined to his house about six years, the result of an amputation of one of his legs necessitated by a diseased foot, and had retired from the practice of the law and all active business. His death seems to have been caused by a general giving away of his physical powers, which, until the amputation of his leg, had always been robust and vigorous.

Dr. Rucker was born in Lynchburg, Va., Nov. 9, 1831, and was a son of Clifton Hedley and Mary Staples Rucker, both of that State. His grandfathers, Col. Ambrose Rucker and Capt. William Parks were both officers in the Revolutionary War, and through them he was connected with some of the most distinguished families in Virginia. On the 28th of October, 1852 he married Miss Margaret Scott, of Campbell county, who with four sons—H. S. Rucker, attorney-at-law, Marlinton; Judge W. W. Rucker, M. C., Keytesville, Mo.; Jas. T. Rucker, Principal of the State School for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind at Romney, and Hon. Edgar P. Rucker, late Attorney-General of the State, Welch, McDowell Co., survives him.

After graduating in medicine at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Dr. Rucker practiced his profession at Alvon, this county, and afterwards at Covington, Alleghany county, from 1855 till 1862, when he left Covington and made his way into the Federal lines and was made prisoner of war and remained a prisoner for more than a year; was indicted in the Circuit Court of Alleghany county for treason to the State of Virginia, and while confined in prison at Fincastle made his escape, rejoined the Federal army and was commissioned Major of the 13th West Virginia Infantry and detailed on the staff of Gen. Crook, Seigel and Fremont. He resigned near the close of the war and went into the timber, oil and coal land business. For a while after the war he lived in Nicholas, dealing in stock, then sold out his lands to the C. & O. Ry. Co., and began the practice of law, for which he had previously made some preparation. In 1870 he moved to Lewisburg, and the years 1871-'72 was Prosecuting Attorney for this county and Pocahontas. He continued successfully the practice of the law here until he retired from active business as already stated. He was postmaster at Lewisburg under the administration of President Benj. Harrison.

Living in a Southern community among a people whose opinions and sympathies were strongly against him his was for many years a strenuous life, but he outlived in large measures the passions and prejudices of the time and made many friends among those he had opposed in war and while at school.

The school began with 25, closed with 44, average attendance 32, and has been very free from the hindrances that schools are liable to.

The writer feels honored by the opportunity given him to make some remarks to an audience so interesting as this was. W. T. F.

Notice of Dissolution.
To whom it may concern:
The firm of Beard & Ashcraft, dealers in fresh meats, Marlinton, W. Va., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts are payable to R. M. Beard, who will continue the business at the old stand.

Thanks are extended for the liberal patronage received at the hands of the public and a condolence is solicited.
Given under our hands this 30th day of December, 1904.
R. M. BEARD,
G. W. ASHCRAFT,
Marlinton, W. Va.

A Bear Hunt on Gaudley.
I'll try to write a line or two. It is about a hunting crew. They followed hard behind a bear. Said they: "We'd like to see him fair."

"We'd surely pump him full of lead. And leave him laying in his bed." As onward through the woods they creep. Behold! old bruin lay asleep.

And one man raised his gun and shot. He was asleep—he knew it not; And then the rest began to shoot. He raised his paw and scratched his snout.

Both Sams, I think, they led the charge. The distance short, the mark was large. They surely proved their marksmanship. And scorched the fur about his hip.

The distance was, perhaps, a yard. They threw the lead most awful hard. Then bruin straightens up and runs. And left the Nimrods' smoking guns.

But now the worst is yet to write. They all lay in the woods that night. This seems to be a hunter's luck. They lost the bear, but had the pluck.

They lay down there in cold and damp. Almost in sight of Gibson's camp. Those men were almost surely lost. Amid the scurrying snow and frost.

Pulp Mill Man Dead.
Mr. James L. Luke died at his home in Luke, Md., of pneumonia, aged about forty-five. He was the superintendent and general manager of the plant of the West above the town of Westport.

The family, consisting of father and two sons, were among the most extensive manufacturers of wood pulp and paper in the country. They located the plant at what is now called Luke in 1891, and it soon became the nucleus of a pretty little village. The company also has extensive plants at Davis and Covington.

Notice of Dissolution.
The partnership heretofore existing between D. S. Hamrick and F. M. Hamrick, known as Hamrick Brothers, has been dissolved. All parties indebted to said firm are hereby notified to settle their accounts with the undersigned, who will carry on the business as blacksmith at the old stand.

Given under my hand this 5th day of January, 1905.
D. S. HAMRICK.

Stock Collies.
Choice pups for sale. Sable with four white marks. Parents registered and fine drivers. Address H. H. & N. S. ARBUCKLE, Maxwelton, W. Va.

TO THE PUBLIC.
Notwithstanding the fact that we have another Watch repair shop in town, and that down stairs, too, and while my opponent claims to have the best equipped shop in the State of West Virginia (a very sweeping assertion); yet I wish to emphasize these facts:
FIRST:—I am still upstairs at the same stand, ready to serve you personally.
SECOND:—My work has always given the very highest degree of satisfaction.
THIRD:—My charges are extremely reasonable.
The only question is a matter of one flight of steps, which should not be a hindrance if you really want the best work for the LEAST money.
Come and see me.
Respectfully,
O. L. EAKLE,
Watchmaker,
First National Bank Building, Second Floor.

Meeting of the West Virginia Saw Mill Association.
Gentlemen:
A meeting of the West Virginia Saw Mill Association will be held at Marlinton, W. Va., January 25th, 1905.

At this meeting, the allowance for weight of standards and strips used in loading lumber and logs on flat or gondola cars will be considered. Rule No. 19 of the official classification reads as follows: "An allowance of 500 lbs. weight will be made for racks on flat or gondola cars, if loaded with freight requiring their use."

Have you been getting this deduction? Several other measures requiring legislation will be taken up. Our association has been a great benefit to us on the Greenbrier Division of the Chesapeake and Ohio, we have not made any unreasonable requirements, and we are glad to say that the requests made have been granted.

We desire all who are interested in the lumber and shipping interests of West Virginia to join with us. To those not already affiliated we enclose an application blank and a copy of the constitution and by-laws, and extend an earnest appeal to have you meet with us at this meeting.

The fee is \$5 and the dues are 50 cents per month. With the season's greetings, we are, yours respectfully,
The West Virginia Saw Mill Association,
K. H. STOVER,
Sec. and Treas.
Hosterman, W. Va.,
January 6th, 1905.

Wanted—Lady agent to sell groceries, etc., at home.
J. A. ARBUCKLE, A. B., M. D.
Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT,
Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month.
DR. GUILFORD'S OFFICE,
Hours, 9-1 a. m., and 3-6 p. m.
To the Public.

You are hereby notified not to trespass on my lands situated on the east side of Droop Mountain, adjoining the lands of Thomas F. Callison and others, by wagoning, sledding or hauling over said lands in any way, and you are further notified that the law will be strictly enforced against all parties trespassing on said lands.
W. W. BEARD.

Do you want to go into the poultry business? If so, come and see me. I have a fine location, two miles from North Marlinton; good water, good buildings, two flocks of thoroughbred chickens. Will sell cheap and on good terms. Title is perfect.
R. E. L. DORR, Owner,
Onoto, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 50.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, July 6, 1905.

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WILLIAMS & DUNCAN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
1st Nat. Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Calls by 'phone and mail promptly answered.

Timber Lands and Farms.
We have inquiries for good timber lands and for farms. Parties having either for sale we will handle them on a reasonable commission and deal with you honestly.

C. A. YEAGER & Co.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Announcement.
We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.

NOTICE.
All persons are hereby notified under penalty of the law, not to trespass upon my lands situated on Beaver Creek and Little Creek, in the County of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, by walking, riding or driving over same, or in any other manner whatsoever.

Respectfully,
J. B. PYLE.

DUAL

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX
You say that your nature is double,
that life

Seems more and more intricate,
complex and dual.

Because in your bosom there wages
the strife

'Twixt an angel of light and a
beast that is cruel;

An angel who whispers your spirit
has wings,

And a beast who would chain you
to temporal things.

I listen with interest to all you
have told,

And now let me give you my
view of your trouble;

You are to be envied, not pitied;
I hold

That every strong nature is always
made double!

The beast has his purpose, he need
not be slain,

He should serve the good angel
in harness and chain.

The body that never knows carnal
desires,

The heart that to passion is
always a stranger,

Is merely a furnace with unlighted
fires;

It sends forth no warmth while
it threatens no danger!

But who wants to shiver in cold
safety there?

Touch flame to the fuel! then
watch it with care.

Those wild, fierce emotions that
trouble your soul,

Are sparks from the great source
of passion and power;

Throne reason above them, and
give it control,

And turn into blessing this
dangerous dower!

By lightning's ungued destruction
is hurled.

But chained and directed they
gladden the world.

Burning of Possum Hall.

At 4 o'clock this morning,
Brother Heglon, with the famous

tomahawk of Powhatan under
one arm, and one of Columbus'

skulls under the other, gazed sadly
from the charred remains of the

scarlet badge of his office to the
heap of ashes that represented all

that remained of Calamity Hall,
while round and about him surged

the members of "The Grand
United Independent Order of the

Immaculate Sons of Wrestling
Jacob," demanding either immediate

pay for the damage done on the
rebuilding of the hall in time

for their order to meet at 7:30 to-
night. You see the Possum Club

rented from the "The Sons, etc.,"
and as the fire occurred while the

Kid and Pittsburgh Shins was
equally well received, while a big

cocking male, and a dog fight ran
the enthusiasm up to fever heat,

and most of the members of the
Club were in favor of making

every night a "literary night."

At this point the Committee on
Reception of Distinguished In-

dividuals marched up from the
ante-room with a tall, dignified

looking personage in their midst,
"De members will please cheer

while de gentleman is bein' es-

corted to de stand," said Brother
Heglon, rising to his feet, and the

stranger was cheered until he
reached the platform, sat down,

removed a pair of great bow-

elled glasses, wiped his counte-

enance with a silk handkerchief,
and then started at Hannibal

Homer Smith until he fell off his
seat in terror, after which he was

introduced as the Hon. Judge
Garibaldi Cortelyou Tab Moody,

who had come from Ohio to de-
liver his address upon the "Negro

and the North," and began:

"Ma' friends (very deep and
very low voice): Ah have just

arrove from de great state of Ohio
in response to your request and it

affords me pleasure to be with you
(Cheers.) Ah'm proud ob dis club,

and de only reason dat Ah'm not
a member is dat Ah had heered

dat yuh didn't want no foreigners
in yo' club but since Ah've learned

different Ah have filed an ap-
plication. (Sensation.) De Norf!

De great Norf! De lan' where
de's as twice as much lan' to de

acres as dere is in de Souf. De
land where de colored gentleman

an' de white man am on de same
piece. Where de culled man know

as well as de white man what
time de trains go out at de depot,

and de Sunday homas at de post
office. De lan' where de culled

gentleman can keep track ob de
neggels, de races, and dat sort

of things an' ride when an' where
he pleases. Dere am where de

culled gentleman am appreciated;
dat am where he am educated.

How many ob you can tell me who
discoverd America? (No answer.)

Yesterday Ah asked a little culled
boy in Columbus, Ohio, dat ques-

tion, and quick as a flash he an-
swered, "Abraham Lincoln."

(Cheers.) Ah'm glad dat, but
as Mr. Hays said amicus, onewo

tobacco habent, this is but a
sample of my ability; it am a long

THE CORONATION CHAIR.

Traditional "Jacob's Pillow" Upon
Which Kings are Crowned.

Should any of my courteous
readers ever visit London on the

Thames, they should by no means
fail to see the chair that King

Edward the First brought from
Scotland in 1296, after his victo-

ry over John Balliol, the Scottish
King. Seated in this chair the

Kings of Scotland had been
crowned, and since its removal to

Westminster in 1296 the Kings
and Queens of England have been

inaugurated in it as the coronation
chair. These coronation events

were as interesting and important
to our ancestors as Presidential

inaugurations are to us, their de-
pendants. This chair is made of

solid hardwood, its back is six
feet seven inches high, the bot-

tom thirty-eight inches broad, and
twenty-four inches deep from

front to back. From the seat to
the floor is twenty-five inches;

within the elbows the breadth of
of the seat is twenty-eight inches

and the depth from front to back
is eighteen inches.

At nine inches from the floor,
there is a shelf, supported at the

corners by four lions and between
this shelf and the seat above is

enclosed a stone named Jacob's
Pillow, or the Stone Wonderful,

which is an oblong block of steel
colored marble mixed with some

veins of red, and is about twenty-
two inches in length, thirteen in-

ches broad and eleven inches in
thickness.

The renowned Dean Stanley in
his "Memorial of Westminster

Abbey" says: "The chief object
of attraction, to this day, to the

innumerable visitors of the Abbey,
is probably that ancient Irish mon-

ument of the British Empire known
as the Coronation Stone."

The Irish and the Scotch called
it the "Lia Fail" and "the Stone

of Destiny" but with the English
it is chiefly named "Jacob's Pil-

low, from the fact that it is be-
lieved to be the identical stone on

which Jacob rested his head, the
night he slept at Luz and saw the

vision of the angels, ascending
and descending from heaven.

Upon awaking he had it changed
from a pillow to a Pill of Wit-

ness.

It seems the Irish and the
Scotch, were led to call it the

Stone of Destiny, from the fact a
Prophetic Rune has been attached

to it for more than two thousand
years.

To gratify a laudable curiosity
the Rune is herewith printed and

it will give the reader an idea
how the ancient Scotch Irish ex-

pressed their sentiments.

"Cionidh Seuit Saor an fine
Mar a h'fhaidh a Lea Fail,

Dughad flaidh do grab hail."

Sir Walter Scott, gives this ren-
dering of this strongly sounding

Irish Celtic verse.

"Unless the Fates are faithless
gown

And Prophet's voice be vain,
Where'er is found this Sacred

stone,
The Wanderer's Race shall
reign.

The understood meaning of this
Rune is to the effect that so long

as one of the race mentioned has
been duly confirmed to Monar-

chial Right on this stone, that
combination will secure to that

race, the right of Monarchy, vir-
tually as it were commanding

Destiny and so it has turned out
that the word "Phail" has be-

come Irish for the word "Fate,"
as the word is made to mean in

modern Irish dialect. In view of
such teachings in reference to our

ancestral history it does seem very
wonderful that so little seems to

be generally known about this
stone among American people of

English and Scotch Irish an-
tecedents.

History that impresses me as
authentic, about the time Jeru-

salem was carried into captivity,
there appeared in Ireland a prop-

et and an eastern princess, Echi-
aldh, the Hereoman of Ireland,

proposed marriage, but the guard-
ian of the princess, Tea Teppi,

would not consent until the Here-
man agreed as it were to abdicate

in favor of the princess. The con-
ditions of the prophet being agreed

to by the Hereoman of Ireland, then
the daughter of Zedekiah, the last

king of Judah, herself became
the queen of Echiwald, and there-

upon this stone, the Lia Fail, she
was crowned. This circumstance

recalls what is spoken of in prop-

hecy as a great wonder "of woman
shall compass a man."

But let this be as it may, the
fact remains that from this coroa-

tion on to the time of Fergus I,
all Irish monarchs were crowned

on the Lia Fail. From Fergus I,
of course, who carried the stone

to Scotland, all of the Scotch
monarchs were crowned on the

Lia Fail, to James I, and from
James I, to Edward VII, all the

A War Incident.

During the war between the
States at the time General Lee

was encamped with his army on
Valley Mountain, a young soldier

came to the home of Rev. Jas. E.
Moore on a Sunday morning, ask-

ing the hire of a horse to take him
to Millboro. With the conscien-

tious regard for the Sabbath,
which characterized him, and more

often met with than now, Mr.
Moore refused to hire the horse,

but if the young soldier
would go on, he would lend it to

him. In due time the horse came
back, and shortly after Mr. Moore

received notice from the quar-
termaster's station at Hatteras,

that there was a package there for
him. It proved to be a large

finely bound family Bible, sent in
token of the young soldier's ap-

preciation of the hospitable treat-
ment he had received at the hands

of Mr. Moore.

Forty years passed and nothing
was ever heard of the young soldier

until E. H. Moore, a son of Rev.
James E. Moore, through the

house he was traveling for, heard
that the soldier who had borrowed

a horse from his father was none
other than Archer Anderson, pres-

ident of the Tredollar Iron Works
of Richmond, and immediately

wrote him.

His reply to Mr. Moore was
that he was very much gratified

to learn that the war incident was
pleasantly remembered in the

Moore family as it has always been
in his own.

The time was September, 1861,
and he had been a private in Com-

pany F, of Richmond, of the
Twenty-first Virginia Regiment,

from the beginning of the war.
He had suffered a good deal from

the forty days of rain and mud
on valley Mountain. One after-

noon a messenger brought him a
commission as captain to serve on

General Trimble's staff. He started
next morning, which was Sun-

day, on foot down the mountain,
in road literally knee deep in mud.

He tried to hire a horse from Mr.
Moore's father, but that gentle-

man's conscientious scruples made
him unwilling to make any pecu-

niary bargain on Sunday. He was
finally so kind as to lend the horse

to be ridden to Millboro. Mr.
Anderson says has often thought

of the incident as showing not
only the liberality of our people

to soldiers at the beginning of the
war, but how honest everybody

From Greenbrier Independent.

E. F. Callison, Esq., of Poca-
hontas County, was in Lewisburg

Tuesday to attend the funeral of
Samuel Gilmer.

Our assessors, E. B. Miller and
James W. McClung, have com-

pleted their task of assessing per-
sonal property. The result shows

an increase of \$891,866 over that
of last year. The aggregate of

the county is \$2,711,530 as against
\$1,836,684 last year. The Upper

District foots up \$1,123,723 as
against \$692,650 last year, an

increase of sixty-two per cent.
The Lower District aggregates

\$1,587,807 as against \$1,144,030
last year, an increase of thirty-
one and a half per cent. The average

increase in the county was forty-
three and a half per cent.

Rev. John W. McNeil and wife
of Union, Monroe County, passed

through Lewisburg yesterday on
their way to Webster Springs to

visit Mrs. McNeil's mother, who
is quite ill.

The survey for the electric line
between Lewisburg and Ronce-

verte was completed last Tuesday
and the bids for its construction

will be received here on next
Saturday.

The Cherry River Paper Com-
pany of Richmond has its big

plant in operation. It is we under-
stand the largest plant of the kind

in the world, and turns out about
fifty tons of paper every twenty-

four hours.

Purchased a Big Tract of Timber.

A sale of about six thousand
five hundred acres of timber was

finally concluded this week by
Howard Sutherland, our local

dealer in coal and timber lands,
who sold to J. R. Droney, of

Olean, New York, several tracts
located on the east and west prongs

of Gladys fork of Cheat River for
a total consideration of about one

hundred and fifty thousand dollars.
This sale included the several

tracts owned in that locality by
Jennings Brothers, S. B. Elkins,

and Thompson and McCabe, and
the complete plant and timber

holdings of Chaffey, McMillan and
Warfield. A lumber company has

been incorporated under the laws
of this State, under the name of

the Gladys Lumber Company, to
own and operate this large body

of timber, and work has already
begun on the erection of the plant

at Gladys, West Virginia. This
is regarded as one of the best

tracts of timber on the Coal and
Iron Railroad, as it lies directly on

the railroad and can be operated
at a minimum of expense.—Elkins

An Absentminded Thrust.

Once when there was a vacancy
in the Massachusetts bishopric

Dr. Phillips Brooks was the most
likely candidate. The dean of

the Theological school in Cam-
bridge, Dr. Lawrence, during the

</

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 3.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, August 10, 1905.

\$1.00 A Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal cases placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
N. C. McNEIL, O. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Academy, W. Va.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
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A. M. OLIVER,
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Calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

Timber Lands and Farms.
We have inquiries for good timber lands and for farms. Parties having either for sale we will handle them on a reasonable commission and deal with you honestly.

C. A. YEAGER & Co.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Marlinton News Stand

The Marlinton Drug Store, having transferred their newsstand to me, I solicit your orders for

BOOKS,
PERIODICALS,
NEWSPAPERS.

The latest books will be carried in stock, and we will be always glad to make special orders for our customers. Respectfully,

Arthur C. Patterson,

WITHWAL, ACH, KING & CO.

What Woman's Suffrage Has Done For Wyoming.

The managing editor of a Boston paper, is getting material together relative to the practical workings of Woman's Suffrage, and as Wyoming is at present working a scheme of that kind, he wants an answer to the following questions:

- 1 Has it been of real benefit to the Territory?
- 2 If so, what has it accomplished?
- 3 How does it affect education, morals, courts, etc.?
- 4 What proportion of the women vote?

Answers.

1 Yes, it has indeed been of real benefit to the Territory in many ways. Until woman's suffrage came among us, life was a drag—a monotonous sameness, and simultaneous continuousness. Now it is not that way. Woman comes forward with her ballot, and puts new life into the flagging energies of the great political circles. She purifies the political atmosphere, and comes to the polls with her suffrage done up in a little wad, and rammed down into her glove, and redeems the country.

2 It has accomplished more than the great outside world votes of. Philosophers and statesmen may think that they won't; but they don't. Not a wot.

To others outside of Wyoming, woman's suffrage is a mellow dream; but here it is a continuous, mellow, yielding reality. We know what we are talking about. We are acquainted with a lady who came here with the light of immortality shining in her eye, and the music of the spheres was singing in her ears. She was apparently on her last limbs, if we may be allowed that expression. But woman's suffrage came to her with healing on its wings, and the rose of health again bloomed on her cheek, and her appetite came back like the famine in Ireland. Now she wrestles with the cast-iron majolica ware of the kitchen during the day, and in the evening works a cross-eyed elephant on a burlap tidy, and talks about the remonetization of the currency.

Without attempting to answer the last two questions in a short article like this, we will simply give a few certificates and testimonials of those who have tied it:

Prairie-Dog Ranch, Jan. 3, 1880.

"DEAR SIR: It takes great pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of woman's suffrage. It is indeed a boon to thousands. I was troubled in the east beyond measure with an ingrowing nail on the most extensive toe. It caused me great pain and annoyance. I was compelled to do any work wearing an old gum overshoe of my husband's. Since using woman's suffrage only a few months, my toe is entirely well, and I now wear my husband's fine boots with perfect ease. As a remedy for ingrowing nails I can safely recommend the woman's suffrage.

Sassafras Oleson."

Miner's Delight, Jan 53, 1880.
"DEAR SIR: Two year ago my wife fell down into an old cellar and drow her varyloid through the Sarah bellum. I thot she was a Goncer. I woz then livin' in the sou west potion of Injeanny. I moved to where i now am leaving several onsettled accounts where i lived. But i wood do almost anything to recover mi waifs helth. She tried Woman's Suffrins and can now lick me with a hand tied behind her. i o everything to the free yuse of the femall ballot. So good bi, at Present.

Union Forever McGillin."

Rawhide, Feb. 2, 1880.
DEAR, SIR: I came to Wyoming one year ago to-day. At that time I only weighed 133 pounds, and felt all the time as though I might die. I was a walking skeleton. Coyotes followed me when I went away from the house. My husband told me to try Woman's Suffrage. I did so. I have now run up to my old weight of 213 pounds, and I feel that with the proper care and rest, and rich wholesome diet, I may be spared to my husband and family till next spring.

I am now joyful and happy. I go about my work all day singing Old Zip Coon and other plaintive melodies. After using Woman's Suffrage two days I sat up in a rocking chair and ate one and three-fourths mince pies. Then I worried down a sugar-cured ham and have been gaining ever since. Ah! it is a pleasant thing to come back to life and its joys again. Yours truly, Ethel Lillian Kerkakes."

But Mrs.

Alfred a Fight Might Occur.
The court records in which the Kentucky mountaineer figures as principal abound in grim humor. Up in Clay County, "once upon a time" a Christmas frolic ended in a tragedy. Old Mrs. Philpot was a witness.

"Tell us about the fight," said the Lawyer.
"I never seed no fight," replied the old lady.
"Well, then, tell us what you did see," remarked the lawyer, in a careless sort of way, thinking she knew something. Mrs. Philpot moved her sunbonnet back, lit her pipe and proceeded: "By Sowell, he gives Christmas dance, and me and a whole lot of others was thar. The boys and the gals got to dancin' round, and they got to slappin each other, finally a boy slapped another boy too hard—harder than he 'lowed to—and knocked him down. An' the boy what got knocked down, he got up and jerked out a great big knife, 'bout as long as your arm, and whacked him across the mid-dle from side to side. An' then the brother of the big fellow what got out he pulled a big British bull-dog 'bout the size of a ham and let go six 44's right square into the fellow what had the knife an' just then Bill Smiles—Bill's a cousin of Jake Haynes, what 'got shot—come runnin' outen ole man Sowell's room with a double barrel shotgun and let off both barrels into the crowd: an' ole man Sowell he got excited an' jerked a Winchester rifle from under the bed an, we it to pumpin' lead into the whole gang, and by that time the house was full of 44's and smoke, and flashin and hollerin' I seed thre w's going' to be a fight an' I left the house.

The postoffice department has instituted a crusade against the souvenir post card. Many of which are of questionable nature having a tending toward the immoral, obscene and profane. Hundreds of designs just a bit "off color," seen everywhere in shop windows, and among the taboos. The would be sport who spends his penny for a card that bears the inscription "I'm having a devil of a time," with the devil represented by a flaming red figure of his satanic majesty or the one which bears the likeness of the "whole damn family" and the "Dam Dog" will be disappointed when he finds out his cheerful missive was carried to the postal authorities.

Chas. M. Jordan ex-street Commissioner, of Huntington and prominent in Republican political circles, has been fined \$300 and sent to jail for two months for buying votes in the recent election.

Otto M. and Robert S. Huddleston were killed by the explosion of the gasoline tank on their launch near Montgomery on the Kanawha Friday.

Governor Dawson, with a party among whom is Dr. Guthrie, of the Spencer State Asylum, is in the Canadian Wilderness this month, fishing and hunting.

American and English contractors, it is said, are not to be allowed to bid on the construction of a street railway system in St. Petersburg, owing to the pro-Japan sympathies of the two countries.

Notes by the Way.

July 31st it was my pleasant privilege to begin an outing to Huntersville and Knapps Creek to fill the ministerial appointments for Pastor Nickell.

E. F. McLaughlin helped along very much by placing at our service his long tried family nag, Mobile which was accounted by Pastor Nickell's, notable saddle and bridle. While passing from Marlinton to Huntersville, it but rarely happened, that I was out of sight of any person so numerous were the vehicles, lumber teams, equestrians, pedestrians or cyclists to be met.

Oliver McKeever was among the cyclists, at the top of his speed to reach Marlinton to avoid the threatening rain as he was wheeling one way and the clouds seemed moving just the opposite his prospects for getting wet were just about a sure thing, but as he would make the spin from Huntersville to Marlinton in about thirty minutes or thereabouts, he would not be out of the dry very long even if he did meet the rain.

Upon coming to the "Jake Place" and while near the spot where a big rattlesnake attacked two young men in a buggy a week or so since, I confronted Joe Buzzard and two or three helpers cutting brush for all it was worth. If that noted official reverses the taxes as much as he piles brush, he is bound to hear something pleasant between now and mid-winter. He took time however to give me a piece of his mind in stentorian tones to the effect, that he thought I had better be getting out of the rain, by stopping in at his house, not far ahead, as I saw it at the time this was not practicable for the time being, I might interfere with other arrangements in view.

This incident however along with hundreds of others in the course of my life convinces me that afterthoughts are more to the purpose than forethoughts, as to how our plans turn out, when materialized.

About noon I reached the home of the Hon. Wm. Curry, where it was understood for sometime previously I was to stay until notified when to leave.

In a few minutes after my arrival two ladies from Knapps Creek, Mrs. Peyton Moore and Miss Lucy May Moore drove up, and in less than ten minutes after her arrival Mrs. Moore was at work preparing dinner much to the pleasure of Sherman Curry and J. H. Doyle, who have been managing the cook room on bachelor principles for some weeks.

While Mrs. Moore and Lucy May are proficient in culinary affairs and housekeeping, they will have to hustle, if they keep ahead of Sherman and Jimmie as I found out after they had returned home the next morning.

For various reasons I found it impracticable to reach Sunset and I sent word by the visitors to notify the Westminster congregation not to expect services Sunday morning. Arrangements were thereupon made for a morning service at the Huntersville church, a place that fills a very large space in the religious history of my humble life.

It would take about one year to print all that might come to mind suggested by that Huntersville congregation and its interesting surroundings, while not one of the Christian workers now remain that were here in 1847, still the work goes on under auspices far more promising and favorable than anything in evidence, fifty-eight years since.

On a July Sunday 58 years ago the village physician if at home would be most likely seen on the Tavern porch. In 1905 the town doctor if not away, is to be found as superintendent of the Sabbath school.

Quite a number of other contrasts could be made, were it needful to do so, all tending to inspire encouraging anticipations and convince us that though God's work may die or be scattered abroad the work goes on, wherever there are enough of people to be found.

and pray for his blessing upon themselves and others, and show their faith by their religious endeavors.

An audience such as any minister might feel it no ordinary privilege to meet in worship, was present, the attention was better than the service deserved, and the manifestation of interest was truly uplifting to an old preacher whose setting sun is sinking fast and whose course so long run amid these mountains, will soon be done.

He even felt complimented by the drowsiness manifested in two or three instances, as a token that his preaching was deemed particularly safe and did not need watching. The humid and oppressive heat would put in its work, even with those whose minds were willing to hear and learn.

Time would fail to speak of the greetings and kind invitations to the pleasant homes represented by that audience.

Add as I write this it brings to mind some touching words by Fannie Crosby.

"A few more sweet links broken."

A few more kind words spoken, Then we'll gather home, A few more partings on the strand.

And then away to cana's land No more marching weary.

When we gather home.

Were time and space allowable something might be written of an interesting gathering on one of the hotel porches where a visiting party of Campbelltonians, a president of the court, a member of the Legislature, and a superintendent of schools were prominent features.

Something ought to be mentioned as to how Capt. Fry appeared on the streets, attracting such attention as a conquering hero, might well be proud of as the word passes around, there goes a man that has killed hundreds of Yankees and fired the last round of Confederate artillery under the orders of General Robert E. Lee at Appomattox.

The stay of a few days at Mr. Curry's home, were restful and beneficial, using the mineral water found in the meadow and which is so abundant throughout the county—Arsenious Lithia. Such springs as, Bolan, in Virginia, Mappanetta, Driscoll, Huntersville and Dunmore, Pocahontas are among the choicest blessings ever conferred upon suffering humanity as I believe I have reason to think that by more than forty years experience and observation.

I was much impressed by the speaking likeness of Mrs. Lucy Curry that looks down so kindly at all who come into the company room that remains so much like it was when she went away. I hope there may be millions of ladies pure and good as Mrs. Curry, but none more so, as remembered by me. There was one lonely quiet hour while Mr. Curry was in the meadow scattering the grass of the 83d hay harvest that has come his way.

W. T. F.

Col. G. W. Patton died at his home in Charleston Friday morning from wounds received in a gas explosion in the vault of the Kanawha courthouse three weeks ago. For nearly forty years he has been identified with the lumbering operations in West Virginia, coming here from Pennsylvania. He was United States Marshall for the District of West Virginia under President Hayes for four years.

C. & O. train No. 3 Thursday narrowly escaped a serious wreck near St. Albans. A number of workmen were engaged in blasting on the hill above the track, and a blast was set off just as the train was passing. One immense boulder came crashing toward the train and struck the steps of one of the coaches smashing them, and came near throwing the train from the track. No one was injured but the passengers were given a bad scare.

Children's Home Society.

The Children's Home Society of West Virginia, is seeking homes for twenty boys from two to seven years old and a few little girls. The society was organized in 1896 and shortly afterwards Henry G. Davis gave them a home located in Charleston. Into this home have been gathered over three hundred homeless children, who, after a period of training have passed into the homes of generous people. The little ones are being admitted at the rate of five a month but homes are not found for their quite as fast, having in the temporary home from twenty to thirty-five continuously, boys and girls ranging from infants up to twelve years old.

These children are placed in well recommended homes on ninety days trial, after which trial arrangements are made for permanent retention provided the home is pleased to keep the child as a permanent member of the family, otherwise the child is taken back by the society to its home in Charleston. Any one desiring to take one of the children will address State Sup't. N. O. Sowers, 1118 Washington street, Charleston, who will send the application and recommendation papers, which must be invariably be used in obtaining a child.

The qualifications of applicants are that they must be God fearing, Sabbath observing and church going people; must be financially able to school and provide for the child; must be sufficiently intelligent to know how a child should be raised, and must have a home of their own or its equivalent in business.

A Strange Accident.

One of the strangest accidents that ever occurred in this community was the one which caused the death of young Carl Fredeking at Greenbrier Springs, Sunday afternoon. Young Fredeking in company with a party of friends L. E. Dyke and wife, Will Haynes and Misses Pauline Brightwell, Florence Hiatt and Maggie Barksdale all of Hinton, were spending the day at the Springs. They left the hotel in the afternoon and went to the rocky gorge of Stony Creek about a mile distant. This is one of the most picturesque spots in this place, and young Fredeking and the young ladies were climbing upon the cliff above the pool for the group. He and Miss Hiatt were in front. When he reached the top of the cliff he slipped in some way and fell directly down into this pool a distance of not over ten feet. There were some slight bruises about his head but none of them of a serious nature. When he struck the water he sank instantly to the bottom and never again arose to the top or made a single struggle. The young ladies were so frightened that they could not tell how it did happen. Their screams brought up Mr. Dyke and Mr. Haynes and there was not a ripple nor a bubble to indicate where the unfortunate boy had fallen. The water was very muddy and immediate steps were taken to rescue the body. The hole of water was comparatively small one and there was one place in it about ten feet deep.

Attorney T. N. Reed and brother Dr. Lee Reed of Baltimore, were near and ran there at once to assist. They each in turn dived into the pool but it was not for 30 or 35 minutes and after they had procured drag hooks that the young man was found in the bottom of this pool. His watch had stopped at 5:16.

Cliff Meigsen feeling called upon to do the same in a spirit of fairness and to avoid a funeral in his own family, filled Charley Watson full of lead on Loup Creek a night or so ago and discouraged him so much that he died. Meigsen says he shot in self defense, that it was simply a question to kill or get killed and that he took the affirmative of the debate and won the decision. He was held to the Grand Jury under a bond of \$1000.00.

SPREADING THE GOSPEL OF GOOD ROADS.

How the Apostle to the Split-log Drag is Revolutionizing the Road Mending of America

There is something startling in the statement that a drag made of a split log and costing only the price of a pocket-knife is the implement that is going to revolutionize the wagon roads of the country and save many millions of dollars to the rural population of the United States—yet I make this statement and put upon it all the emphasis of which I am capable.

"Downright absurd!" do you exclaim! I have had hundreds of farmers greet with jeers a less sweeping statement of the case—and then at home and prove to themselves its absolute correctness. Have you any idea of what it would mean to the people of the United States to change the bad wagon roads of the country into good roads? Such a revolution in transportation would climb so high into figures that the sum total would be absolutely strutting and almost beyond comprehension. Not very long after I had made the first complete demonstration of the split-log method of road-making on my farm in Missouri, Col. G. W. Waters, Secretary of the Missouri Good Roads Association, said to me:

"If the road commissioners of the State of Missouri could stand here and see what I see, the result would be worth a hundred thousand dollars a year to this Commonwealth!"

It is impossible to express in figures even the most general estimate of the value of such a revolution even in road-making as must result from the general use of this new and "absurdly simple" method. However it is well to keep in mind the fact that in almost all States the mileage of common dirt roads is many times double that of macadamized or other expensive roads intended to be permanent.

In a state so long settled, so progressive and prosperous as Ohio for example, more than fifty per cent. of the roads are earth roads and the interest shown by Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New York and other eastern states in the work of the split-log drag indicates that the dirt road of these Commonwealths still constitutes a very important and perplexing element in the problem of transportation by team. Full ninety-nine per cent. of the highways of Missouri and Iowa are earth roads, and a state official of Iowa once said to me that he had fifteen per cent of the main travelled roads of his State macadamized would be to realize the most ambitious dreams of those men of the State especially interested in improving the conditions of its highways.

So much by way of suggesting the size of the problem which the split-log drag has come to solve. What has already been accomplished, so far as the spread of the movement is concerned, may be put in few words: It has been backed and pushed by the Missouri Board of Agriculture; one railroad, the North-western, has sent out a "Good Roads Special"

for the purpose of evangelizing the farmers of its territory; other roads are eager to install the same kind of a broad-gauge, public-spirited campaign; thousands of miles of wagon roads have been permanently reclaimed from bad to good, and hundreds of meetings have been held in the nine States in which this gospel has been disseminated by means of practical demonstration. At these meetings thousands of persons have pledged themselves to make and to use a split log drag; hundreds if not thousands of dollars have been raised and offered in prizes for the best miles or half-miles of drag roads, and most important of all, perhaps, the public sentiment of scores of communities has been stirred to self-respecting respect and energy by this new gospel of "good roads without money."

Eight years ago I was devoting almost my entire time to my farm, three miles north from the little town of Maitland, Missouri. My interests demanded frequent travel over the road between my farmhouse and the village, and I always felt a keen resentment when bad roads made it difficult or impossible to drive to town—a state of things that was altogether too frequent.

A little investigation and experience demonstrated to me that this was by no means the result of indifference or inactivity on the part of our road commissioners. Then I reached the conviction that it was the fate of the farmer to spend \$1,500 to a mile for macadamized road or else travel in the mud in all periods of continued wet weather—which is to say a large proportion of the year. This conviction is almost universal among farmers who have really wrestled with the road problem and know from experience its difficulties.

However, this state of doubt and discouragement did not long continue, and I began to investigate and experiment in an irregular sort of way. Acting under this persistent impulse to experiment, I one day hitched my team to a drag made of a frost spoiled wooden pump stock and an old oak post, held parallel to each other by three pieces of fence boards about three feet long. Smooth wire served in place of a chain and a strip of plank laid between the post and pump stock gave me a rough platform upon which to stand.

The horses were attached at such a point of the wire as to give the drag a slant of forty-five degrees in the direction required to force the earth that it would gather from the side of the road up into the center. We had just had a soaking rain and the earth was in a plastic condition. I had driven this drag but a few rods when I was fully aware that it was serving at least the initial purpose for which it was intended—that of leveling down the wheel rut and pushing the surplus dirt into the centre of the road.

At my neighbor's gate toward town, I turned around and took the other side of the road back to my home. The result was simply

(Continued on 4th page.)

Clearance Sale!

Commencing Aug. 10th and ending August 20th, we will offer any article in our entire stock at greatly reduced prices. This is done to make room for

NEW FALL STOCK

which we will soon be receiving.

IF YOU WANT BARGAINS

in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware and Music Instruments

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE

GREENBRIER JEWELRY CO.

LOCALS.

S. B. Wallace, is very sick at his home in Marlinton.

Mrs. George Spangler is visiting her parents in Marlinton.

M. F. Woods is preparing to move from Cass to Winterburn.

Miss Eva Gum, of Huttonsville, is visiting her uncle, W. P. Gum.

R. M. Beard has moved to the house recently vacated by Dr. Guilford.

A game of ball is set for Friday between Marlinton and Ronceverte at Ronceverte.

Page W. Hannah, of Slaty Fork was in Marlinton Wednesday for a load of supplies.

A large party of young society people, went on a hay ride to Edray Monday night.

Attend the Big Sale, at Pocahontas Bargain House, there is money in it for you.

Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker, D. D., will preach at Droop church Sunday August 13, at 11 a. m.

Clarence K e who has been at school in Washington the past two years, is at home on vacation.

Frank P. Anderson has accepted a position on the Ronceverte police force. He will move there shortly.

Rev. G. W. Marston will fill his regular appointment at the Presbyterian church in Marlinton at 8 o'clock.

Wm. T. Beard, of the Levels, is very sick. Owing to his extreme age, small hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Miss Mabel Milligan has returned from an extended stay with relatives and friends at Grafton, Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Callison has changed his time of preaching at Marlinton from the first Sunday night to the second Sunday morning.

W. A. Pritt, of Beard, killed a big rattlesnake, 22 small ones, and a copperhead, while gathering huckleberries in the woods the other day.

While handling a .33 Caliber revolver Tuesday morning, Q. W. Poage of Ponge's Lane, accidentally shot himself in the foot, inflicting a painful wound.

Owing to the heavy express and baggage business it has been found necessary to put on extra coach. The depot platform at Marlinton has been made wider.

Mrs. W. W. Burns is on a visit to her mother in Virginia. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Hilda Rogers, who has been spending sometime with her.

The basket dinner at Buckeye Sunday was largely attended. There was plenty to eat for all. Rev. Mr. Brown preached two sermons to overflowing congregations.

John A. Young has bought a part of the N. S. Duffield farm on Stoney Creek, and will move there this fall. Grant Smith, Wallace Jackson, Kenney Knapp and J. A. Sharp bought the remainder.

Geo. Eakle and Geo. Dunan attended the Masonic Lodge at Cass on last Friday evening. The pleasure of the occasion was somewhat marred by the loss of Mr. Eakle's satchel which contained a very valuable package.

Charles Snyder, of Massillon, Ohio, is registered at Hotel De-Armet. He is here looking for a suitable location for a brick plant. The clay of the Greenbrier Valley having been recommended to him as of fine quality.

E. D. King, contractor and builder, has commenced work on Dr. Guilford's hospital and sanitarium. The building will be a large three story one, and well arranged with every modern convenience. Dr. Guilford hopes to have the building ready for occupancy by winter.

DEATHS

Wm. T. Beard.
On Wednesday, August 9, 1905 about 8 p. m., at the home of his son, Edgar Beard, Esq., near Millpoint, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, Hon. Wm. T. Beard, a widely known and greatly esteemed citizen, peacefully passed away, aged about 70 years.

His decease may be mainly attributed to the infirmities of age seriously aggravated by the injuries of a well nigh fatal fall that happened a few years since.

The passing away of this noble man, will be lamented by relatives, friends and acquaintances throughout West Virginia and other states.

This event deprives our great county of the services of one of its most loyal and devoted citizens, his family is bereaved of a noble husband and devoted father and his church the loss of an efficient and sincere adherent and supporter.

He was the eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Beard of Locust Creek.

His wife Mrs. Mary Beard the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard McNeel, late of Millpoint vicinity, who survives him along with two sons, Edgar and Leo.

Full justice to the memory of such a person as the Hon. Wm. T. Beard, requires an extended sketch, and it is hoped that such a tribute as his long and useful life deserves, will be forthcoming sooner or later.

Elsie Meeks.

Died, at the home of her parents, Elsie, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Meeks, of diptheria, August 6, 1905. Interment at Clover Lick grave-yard. We would try to console the bereaved parents and sorrowing sisters and brothers the thought of the blessed state of the redeemed; how their loved is now at place with him who said "Suffer the little ones to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Died at the home of Summers Scott near Edray, Bob Smith, aged about 80 years, August 7, 1905. The cause of his death was paralysis, from a clot on the brain. The deceased was a bachelor and very erratic. He was an ex-Confederate soldier.

Town Council.

T. S. McNeel, Mayor, G. S. Taylor, F. H. Kincaid, E. D. King, councilmen, present.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid:

P. D. Yeager, assignee, \$10.60.

Chas. Evans, work on street, \$16.25.

P. D. Yeager, Sergeant, \$50.

Frank King, special police, \$1.50.

J. D. Pullin, same, \$1.50.

Dr. Yeager, C. A. Yeager, and J. V. Knight appointed a Board of Health.

An order closing all stores at 8 o'clock considered as to its constitutionality.

An order submitting the question of laying a levy of 45 cents to the voters entered.

At The Tannery.

The tannery at Marlinton is turning out in leather 800 hides a day. Leather is rising in price very fast, having advanced six cents a pound in the last ten days.

An addition is being built to the Marlinton tannery which will be 44 by 200 feet and several stories high. Six additional tenant houses have been erected in the last week, and work will begin on five substantial houses soon.

Col. J. Q. Dickerson a prominent citizen and business man of Charleston, W. Va., was in Marlinton inquiring for opportunities to invest in timber and mineral lands. He expressed himself as favorably impressed by what he saw and heard of the long famous Greenbrier Valley and will probably re-visit Marlinton later on, and find out all he can about the possibilities of the territory contiguous to present and prospective lines of railway development.

A word of advice! Sugar is on the go, better buy now while it is down to 6 cents. Flour is down in price with us. Pocahontas Bargain House.

General Darnaban, Commander of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, died at his home in Indianapolis last week.

Teachers Institute.

Pocahontas County's Institute, meets in Marlinton Monday August 21. It is to be hoped the increase in the teachers salary will help Pocahontas to have a full quota of teachers this year.

The program issued by the State Superintendent is better, we think, than any former one. Superintendent Grimes has asked the following teachers to prepare papers to be read during the Institute, and which will form no unimportant part of the proceedings:

Miss Annie Sullivan, on "Higginson and Bayton's American Literature."

T. D. Moore, "Common Sense Didactics."

Amos Herald, "The Personal Influence of the Teacher as a Factor in Education."

W. J. Snedegar, Nature Study in our Schools—What can the Teacher accomplish in this Work?

J. H. McCarty, "Memory Gems relating to Patriotism."

B. E. Woodruff, "The consolidation of Schools and the Transportation of Pupils."

Miss Lula Jordan, "School Libraries and the Influence of Good Literature."

Miss Emma Barner choice reading.

Miss Clara Jordan, "The Influence of Pictures and their Relation to Culture and Refinement."

H. A. Walton, "School Sanitation and Decoration."

G. S. Weiford, "The Teaching of Patriotism in our Public Schools."

Miss Sallie Wilson, "The first day in the District School."

On Thursday night Prof. Thos. E. Hodges of the University of West Virginia, will give a lecture on a scientific subject.

FROM MR. GRIMES.

The Pocahontas County Teachers' Institute will convene at Marlinton August 21st, 1905, with Messrs. U. I. Jenkins and A. S. Bell as instructors.

Mr. Jenkins is from Backhannon, and Mr. Bell from West Liberty Normal School.

Mr. Miller has prepared an excellent program and we hope to have a very interesting session.

One special feature of the Institute will be a lecture by Prof. Thos. E. Hodges of the W. Va. University on Thursday night, August 24, on a scientific subject.

This lecture will be public and all are cordially invited to attend. Let every teacher in the county arrange to attend the Institute and let us move forward.

J. B. Grimes, Co., Supt., Pocahontas Co.

Marlinton 37—Mingo 15.

The above is the wonderful result of the ball game played at Mingo Saturday. How it happened has not been satisfactorily explained to us who stayed at home. The ground was poor, being small and rough. Marlinton's loose playing may also be attributed to the fact that most of the team had been engaged in an international hockey match in the forenoon and were somewhat winded.

Hockey is a new game to us, but the Marlinton team went in to win and did, with sacrificing art for brute strength and awkwardness. The game resulted in a score of two goals to one in favor of Marlinton.

All who were entertained by Mr. Lawson are enthusiastic in voicing their appreciation of his hospitality.

Ice Cream Supper.

The ladies of the Methodist Church will give an ice cream supper for the benefit of the church on the evening of Thursday, August 17, at the old Court House. Preparations will be made to entertain a large crowd.

Twenty battles have been fought by the Russian and Japanese army and naval forces since the beginning of the war in the far east. It is estimated that the Russians have lost 507,529 in killed and wounded and the Japanese 156,155 in the 15 land battles fought.

Every one of the 20 battles fought victory for Japan—a most remarkable and astonishing record, and one that would have been almost unimaginable at the beginning of the war when Russia was believed to be one of the most powerful nations of the earth. In the last naval conflict it is computed that Russia's casualties were over 10,000. Russia lost 64 war vessels representing \$150,000,000.

Fish Culture.

The United States Fish Commission last week with a load of trout for Pocahontas waters. W. H. Thomas, a fish culturist, and a very pleasant gentleman, was in charge. Locust, Beaver, Sittington and Clover Creeks were restocked with trout. Each stream receiving about ten thousand fingerling fishes. These fishes come from the White Sulphur Hatchery, which is now sending out hundreds of thousands of trout yearly, although it has been in operation but a few years, and doing a good work in replenishing the depleted trout streams of this part of the Appalachian range. Trout, of all kinds and sizes to the number of 800,000,000, but in the main they were the old reliable brook trout, so well known to us all. The fish culturist is turning its attention to the propagation of bass, especially the large and small mouth varieties; but success has not met their efforts in raising bass as in trout culture. To a certain extent the husky bass must be left to work out his own salvation as he does not take kindly to handling as does the more docile trout. The trout eats any thing, thousands of them swarming up to the edge of the pond at feeding time, and wax fat and well favored on a diet of milk cheese, maggots, ground beef liver and other fishes. But they can't feed a bass. If a pile of gravel is put in the pond the mother bass will lay her eggs there, but no amount of coaxing will cause her to part with her spawn in any but the natural way. The male watches the nest until the little ones make their appearance and then they are left to shift for themselves. If the pond has the proper kind of vegetation in it, the little bass will suck creek water through their gills and double their weight every few days. If the right kind of vegetation, which in one locality is one thing and in another place is something else, is not found in the pond, the bass are never seen, disappearing as completely as though they had gone up in smoke.

A fact not generally known is that comparatively few streams are adapted to fish propagation. This is true more especially of trout, however. A stream may have much seed and support many trout but there may be conditions which prevent the fish from spawning, or if the eggs are laid then being no gravel or moss they are eaten as fast as dropped. A man connected with the Cheat Mountain club house, a professional fish grower, after a careful study of the conditions on Cheat River, at one time a most famous trout stream, finds but four or five creeks on the whole reach of the river which have natural spawning beds of any size. It has been said that this will be the difficulty experienced in introducing the rainbow or California trout in our waters. The temperature is plenty low and the food supply sufficient, but the question of a breeding place is not yet solved. In some places planted stock has not been heard of since the time of its introduction, and suddenly reappear in large numbers years afterward.

The fisheries car is a heavy one built on the Pullman plan, at one end is the private office, the center of the car holds the cans arranged in a rack on each side with attachments to an engine which pumps fresh air and water on the cans wherever it is needed to keep the fry in good condition. The car is also fitted up with a cook room and berths, and almost every convenience imaginable.

With Mr. Thomas are two assistants and a cook.

Mayor Kramer, of Ronceverte, was in town Monday night with his brother, R. A. Kramer.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass in any manner whatsoever on my lands or any land I have under lease, under penalty of the law.

W. McCLINTIC, 8-10-4 w Buckeye, W. Va.

The Big Cash Store.

RED HOT BARGAINS RIGHT OFF THE HOT GRIDDLE

SHOES.

75 Pair of Womens \$2.50 and \$3 Oxfords at \$1.98, they are Boston made and the best there is to be sold, if you wish to know the name you must come and get it, the maker does not allow it published at this price.

FREE! FREE!

With the purchase of each pair of Ladies \$1.50 Burnside Shoes, Dorris \$2.00 Shoes or Dorothy Dodd Shoes, I will give one Ladies Beautiful Up-to-date Waist free. Many ladies have gotten the benefit of this offer, but a few are left. If you are to get the benefit of the remainder, come early, they are free while they last.

LADIES WAISTS.

Ladies White Waists with large medallion and insertion trimming 69.

India Linen 39 inch wide 5 cts yard.

Your choice of fine high grade wash goods in voile and microized paplin that looks like silk, in plain blue and small figures, value 35 cts., reduced to 19.

Bargains in Groceries.

Best coarse granulated sugar 6 cts.

Arabuckle Coffee, 14 cts.

Force, the food that makes the man 12 1/2 cts package.

5 lb package Banner Oats with premiums 19 cents package.

Sardines, best domestic in oil, standard size, 3 cts box.

Dealers are not supplied in groceries.

CLOTHING

30 Pairs of Men's Light Colored Flannel Pants with belt loops, price \$2.50 reduced to \$1.48 while they last.

I am selling my entire stock of clothing below, first cost in order to make room for my large fall stock which will be in in a few days. Now is your chance for a real bargain before offered you.

Come to the largest store in Marlinton for these bargains.

PAUL GOLDEN.

Ginseng Farm.

People in general are not aware that there is a full fledged ginseng farm in the county. Mr. E. T. Toothman, of Grant district, on the waters of Pickenbaugh run, has a ginseng farm of some magnitude. This year he will dig about 600 lbs. worth \$7.50 per pound on the farm, says the New Martinsville Dispatch. The history of ginseng culture is a decidedly interesting one. The seeds require at least eighteen months to grow, and for the first year's growth they only show one prong of the plant, and for the second year an other prong and so on for five or six years. Mr. Toothman has in one plot 45,000 seeds planted, and in another 15,000 seeds. He gathered this year two pounds of seeds and will plant them. He has plots of one year old, two three, four, five and six year old plants. The roots are marketable at best value only after five years old, and the cultivator of ginseng arranges to have at least five plots, one of which is dug and marketable each year. Mr. Toothman is constantly extending his area of ginseng, and uses only the native plants, which he gathers and transplants into the area for which their age calls. He has several plots, and where the shade is naturally not sufficient for the purpose, he has erected sheds to give the proper amount. A visit to this unusual farm will open the eyes of any one, and will lead to a new trend of thought. The hillsides of Wetzel county furnish a natural home for ginseng, and the supply has grown so small relying on the wild plant, until the price has grown to an awful figure. The price ranging from \$8 to \$9 per pound. Thus if a lot is composed of all old fine size roots the price is much higher than mixed lots. There is no doubt whatever that large areas of this county are especially adapted to the culture of ginseng, and certain it is that no crop will yield one hundredth part of revenue per acre that ginseng will. It is always in great demand, and competition in its culture does not yet exist and possibly never can exist. No portion of the United States can produce the quality and grade that grows wild in West Virginia hills, and under favorable circumstances the cultivated native plants are the finest in the world.



EASY PAYMENTS:

A Big Stock to Select From.

Look Through Our Line Before You Buy.

MARLINTON FURNITURE CO.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Nickell, Miller Hardware Co.

We have our stock of NEW GOODS about complete and earnestly solicit your patronage and if you will consult your best interest you will will not fail to buy your

HARDWARE, STOVES & RANGES

and everything you need in our line from us. ONE PRICE to every body and that the LOWEST, come and see for yourselves.

Agents for the Celebrated Milburn Wagons.

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO., Marlinton, W. Va.

A Disastrous Day

For Pocahontas County Twelve Persons Meet Violent Deaths.

Dynamite Explosion, Railroad Wreck, Runaway Fatality, Suicide, Lumbering Accident

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

KILLS EIGHT ITALIAN LABORERS AT DUNLEVIE.

Dynamite Placed Under Dugout Shanty Explodes with Awful Effect.

Last Monday night at 11:12 a. m., eight Italian laborers were killed by an explosion of dynamite under their camp at Dunlevie, a new town on the East Branch of Greenbrier River in the Upper End of Pocahontas County, three miles above Bartow.

All that is known certainly concerning the terrible catastrophe is that the shanty in which ten Italians lived was blown up with a charge that must have contained a hundred sticks of dynamite.

Not only was the house blown into small particles but a hole was left in the ground ten feet long, 6 feet wide and three feet deep.

The Italians were employed on the lumber railway being built by E. V. Dunlevie, of New York City. He has purchased the Davis timber tract and was building a road to connect with the C. & O. extension. He is putting in large works to operate a \$200,000 tract of timber.

There are two theories connected with the explosion. The generally accepted one is that it was caused by the feeling that exists in some quarters against the importation of Italian labor into this county. That such feeling exists is indicated by the attack on the Italian camp near Gladys two weeks ago which seemed to be caused purely by race prejudice.

Also by an attempt that was made some weeks ago to blow up an Italian shanty on Cheat Mountain. In this instance ten sticks of dynamite were placed under the camp and a fuse thirty-five feet long attached to it. When discovered there was evidence that fuse had been fired and had become extinguished within a few inches of the detonator.

Another theory which seems more plausible is that the killing was accidental. Those familiar with this class of labor say that nothing is more common than for Italian laborers to abstract from the supplies of dynamite furnished by the contractors and hoard under the floors of their camps until they can sell the supply accumulated. They also use it for killing fish.

The explosion occurred on the night of the 14th on the eve of the feast day commemorating the Ascension of the Virgin Mary. This is one of the great days of the year with the Italians and much beer had been imported to celebrate the day. Some think that on this occasion that they had been drinking beer and that after they had become hilarious some member of the gang who did not know that there was any dynamite under the camp shot through the floor in exuberance of spirits and caused the explosion. The fact that such a great quantity of dynamite exploded lends color to this theory.

Prosecuting Attorney McNeill went up to the scene Tuesday to investigate the matter.

Not a man in the house escaped.

It is near the scene of the explosion several years ago when eight Italian laborers were killed by dynamite while eating a lunch around a fire, throwing out frozen sticks of dynamite.

An inquest was held by Justice Oliver which rendered a verdict of death from an explosion as the cause of the deaths. Much of the hay has been spoiled.

Jury was composed of C. O. Arbogast, foreman, Markwood Herold, T. H. Rollins, A. J. Porter, John Rhodes, A. N. Canard.

The shanty was the old school house a building 13 feet square.

The explosion was from one edge of the building exerting the force toward the river, not a particle of the building was left standing. Nearly all the men had their brains blown out.

Three bodies were found seventy-five feet from the house. Two men and two boys were blown seventy-five yards into and across the river. A ten year old boy was blown across the river and found on a large rock, without a bone broken in his body.

Another man was blown to pieces all that was found was his legs in about 100 yards away in Granville Keller's front yard. The list of the dead are as follows:

JAS. LUCA,
JOS. RACBELLO,
ANTONIA LAMARO,
JOS. SOLDONIRA,
BASTINO SOLDONIRA,
PASQUALE SOLDONIRA,
SALVATORE
FRANK STELLO.

The bodies were buried on A. M. V. Arbogast's farm about 100 yards from the scene of the explosion.

Editor R. A. Kramer went to Dunlevie Tuesday and very kindly furnished us the details.

Nobody reached the scene until daylight. No money was found until 4 p. m., when a pair of pants were found containing \$282 in currency and about \$58 in checks.

LEE BURNER KILLED

In a Runaway at Durbin on Last Monday.

Lee Burner, a much respected citizen of Travelers Rest vicinity was killed at Durbin Monday, by being thrown from his buggy. He and his daughter Maud had driven to Durbin, and he was holding his horse opposite the depot when the train pulled in. The horse frightened at the train and started to run, threw Mr. Burner from the buggy, injuring him about the head and hips. He never recovered consciousness and died in about two hours.

Mr. Burner was in his 69th year, and leaves a wife and thirteen children. His daughter Mrs. Grant Johnson lives near Marlinton. He was a consistent member of the Methodist church and a brave Confederate soldier.

Suicide Near Durbin.

Last Tuesday an unknown man was killed above Durbin by a freight train on the C. & O. Railroad. He was observed standing on the track and after repeated signals failed to get off. With much difficulty the train was stopped and it was seen that he did not intend to get off. The train men went forward and pulled him off the track and started the train. As the train passed him he threw himself under the train and received a severe blow on the head fracturing the skull and from which he died in the Elkins hospital that night.

Fatal Accident at Fishing Hawk.

One of the employees of the Coker Lumber Company at Fishing Hawk was killed on Monday the day of so many fatalities in this county. He was backing out a load of lumber on a car and lost control of the brake. As he was trying to brake the car which had attained great speed he fell from the car in front of it and was run over by the train.

It rains continually and the wet roads are making traveling very serious. A partial eclipse of the sun will be visible at this place about sunrise on August 31.

TRAIN RUNS AWAY.

Engineer Loses Control of Log Train.

Train No. 1, on the Marlinton & Camden Railway, H. McCormick, conductor and Snyder, engineer, made up of three C. & O. flat cars loaded with bark, got beyond the control of the engineer on the heavy grade near the top of Stony Creek mountain. Monday evening, and ran to the old church on Stony Creek, a distance of over four miles before it could be stopped.

Off the train were a number of women and children, beside the crew. They had been picking berries on Williams River and were returning home.

When the engineer deserted his engine, all jumped off the train with the exception of Forrest Reynolds, who set the brakes and eventually stopped the train. He exhibited nerve of a high order, crawling from car to car on his stomach. When he reached the engine he did not know what to do, but fumbled with the levers and valves until he closed the throttle and reversed the engine.

All who jumped were more or less injured. The most seriously hurt was Clarence McCully, aged 9, who was thrown from the car by his father. His head struck a stone and he sustained a fracture of the skull, concussion of the brain and a broken arm. Dr. Guilford rendered prompt surgical attention and the chances are for his ultimate recovery.

The other injured were Perle McCully, bruised back, Letitia Robb, aged 15, bruised back and head.

Mrs. Wallace Humphries, bruised arm and cut on head, Myrtle Poague, bruised face and head.

Mrs. E. H. Gilmore bruised on body.

BREAKDOWN

Big Log Goes Amuck in the Mill at Campbelltown.

The big band mill at Campbelltown has shut down to repair the damage caused by a big log smashing through the mill Tuesday evening. A big crooked log was brought up from the pond by the endless chain arrangement, but it missed the carriage, and instead being caught and held by the "nigger," struck that gripper and was upended and hurled through the filling room above, breaking saws and smashing a lot of fine machinery. Providentially no one was hurt. The damage is estimated at \$5,000. Repairs will occasion a four week's shut down.

MAN KILLED AT DUNMORE

A. F. Carpenter Meets Death by Falling Limb.

Dunmore, W. Va.—A. F. Carpenter, cutting timber for H. E. Nixon, was killed Saturday morning by a limb 14 feet long and about 4 inches in diameter, falling 40 feet upon his head, causing a double compound fracture, from which he died that afternoon. He never regained consciousness. Interment took place at Dunmore Sunday afternoon, in the presence of a large crowd. Mr. Carpenter was a good citizen. He leaves a wife, five sons and four daughters.

Mrs. Mary Rexrode McDowell, Va., was a visitor in Marlinton last week, at the home of Mrs. Siple, her grand-daughter. August 1865, Mrs. Rexrode made the journey on horseback from McDowell to Droop mountain, then the home of Adam Pullin, her brother. She came by way of Marlinton, and returned in two weeks, travelling 240 miles. She was much impressed with the contrast between then and now. Her first journey on the cars began at Bartow and if she succeeds in getting home, this trip to Pocahontas she proposes to let the trains have an indefinite rest for the future.

The month of August was named in honor of Augustus who had good luck in that month. He was elected consul of Rome and made three triumphal entries in Rome during that month. Prior to that time it was called Sextilis, or sixth month, etc. The Roman year commenced March 1. Prior to Augustus changing the name the month had thirty days but he gave it thirty-one, to make it even with July named for Julius Caesar, or to make the time longer in which his luck held good.

A partial eclipse of the sun will be visible at this place about sunrise on August 31.

LOCALS

P. D. Yeager is very sick.

John Alexander was in Grafton last week.

Hon. C. R. Dorr is at his Clover Tick farm.

R. M. Beard received a car load of ice Tuesday.

T. G. Fownell, of Cumberland, was in town this week.

Dr. Norman R. Price is in Williamson this week.

L. Dean is building a dwelling on lower Camden Avenue.

A. M. McLaughlin, of Greenbrier county, was in town Tuesday.

J. A. Patterson, Jr., has completed his new house near the Court House.

Miss Anna Wallace and J. Lanty McNeil, of Millpoint were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Hunter at the Sweet Chalybeate Springs in Alleghany County.

Joe Wood has sold his plaining mill and other property in Marlinton and will move to Bartow.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam C. Moore and their two children were among our visitors this week.

Miss Mary Randolph Fleming, of Lynchburg, is in Marlinton, with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. T. Price.

Lewis A. Yeager, of Morgantown, is in Marlinton with his wife who has but recently recovered from a serious illness.

E. M. Richardson and Theodore Moore, who are in charge of Richardson's branch hardware store at Durbin, were in town Sunday.

A church conference will be held by the Methodist next Sunday to devise ways and means to get the next meeting of the District Conference at Marlinton.

A writer in the Manufacturers Record estimates that 50,000 of West Virginia's 11,000,000 acres of coal land have been worked out in all the 150 years our coal has been known.

Pat Gay and Walter Mann attended the horse show at Staunton last week, and report a good time. Mr. Gay drove through to Staunton, then down the valley and home by way of Pendleton county.

E. M. Johnson caught a big bass at the mouth of Stony Creek last Monday. The bass weighed three pounds but it was out of condition having been speared in the head. It would have been at least four pounds if in condition.

H. C. Russell has a piece of twenty dollar scrip issued in 1840 by the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal Company, payable to J. B. Marshall or bearer. It is not worth anything except as a curiosity, although the principal and accrued interest therein amount to \$98.

My helper, Geo. Ashcraft, has left me to go with Mr. McClintic in the meat business, but you will still find me at the same old stand ready to serve my customers with the best fresh meats obtainable. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your trade. Respectfully, R. M. Beard, proprietor, Marlinton Meat Market.

Reid-Rodgway

Curtis E. Reid and Miss Mabel Rodgway were married at the parsonage Wednesday morning the 16th inst. by Rev. J. D. Pope.

The month of August was named in honor of Augustus who had good luck in that month. He was elected consul of Rome and made three triumphal entries in Rome during that month. Prior to that time it was called Sextilis, or sixth month, etc. The Roman year commenced March 1. Prior to Augustus changing the name the month had thirty days but he gave it thirty-one, to make it even with July named for Julius Caesar, or to make the time longer in which his luck held good.

Special Municipal Election.

At a meeting of the Council of the town of Marlinton, W. Va., held in the mayor's office on the 4th day of August, 1905, the following order was made:

WHEREAS, the Council under Chapter 50 of the Acts of the Legislature of West Virginia for 1905 cannot levy taxes upon the real and personal property of said town which shall exceed by more than five per centum the aggregate amount of taxes levied by it in the year 1904, and whereas the Council believing that the maximum amount of revenue raised thereby will not be sufficient for the needs of said town for the fiscal year 1905-6.

THEREFORE, It is ordered by the Council that the question of laying a levy of 45 cents on each \$100 valuation of taxable property in said town shall be submitted to the voters of the town of Marlinton, to be voted on on Tuesday, August 29, 1905. And the Recorder is hereby directed to have prepared 500 suitable ballots to be used in said election, which shall have printed upon them the words

"FOR 45 CENT LEVY."

"AGAINST 45 CENT LEVY."

And no other ballot shall be used in said election. Said election shall be held in the Court House of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, according to laws for holding municipal elections.

T. S. McNEEL, Mayor.

A Copy, Teste: Calvin W. Price, Recorder.

MARLINTON'S LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STORE.

Clearance Sale.

We are going to hold the greatest clearance sale of good footwear ever known to our customers.

Sale will commence Monday morning the 21st, come early before the sizes are broken.

We have too many shoes, got to reduce our stock at once.

A Visit to the Store Will Pay You.

\$5 Banister Shoes \$2.98.

Walk Over \$3.50 and \$4.00 Shoes, \$2.48.

Bernalda Slippers \$1.19

Doress Slippers \$1.48.

Autumn Skirts 1-3 Off.

New fall styles just from the best New York makers. a line of samples made up for the coming season of smart panamas, serges broadcloths and cravanat cloth, ranging in price to 10 dollars for 1-3 off, you have to see the goods and styles to appreciate the bargains in new up-to date goods.

These are final reductions, the prices are cut so low that every pair of shoes will surely be sold during this sale, we must make room for our fall stock.

PAUL GOLDEN

The Marlinton Furniture Co.



EASY PAYMENTS:

A Big Stock to Select From.

Look Through Our Line Before You Buy.

MARLINTON FURNITURE CO.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Nickell, Miller Hardware Co.

We have our stock of NEW GOODS about complete and earnestly solicit your patronage and if you will consult your best interest you will not fail to buy your

HARDWARE, STOVES & RANGES

and everything you need in our line from us. ONE PRICE to every body and that the LOWEST, come and see for yourselves.

Agents for the Celebrated Milburn Wagons.

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24 No. 6.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, August 31, 1905.

\$1.00 A Year

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

T. S. MCNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal cases placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

W. C. MCNEEL,
MCNEEL & MCNEEL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. Va.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. Va.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. Va.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
1st Nat. Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

Timber Lands and Farms.

We have inquiries for good timber lands and for farms. Parties having either for sale we will handle them on a reasonable commission and deal with you honestly.

C. A. YEAGER & Co.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Marlinton News Stand

The Marlinton Drug Store, having transferred their newstand to me, I solicit your orders for

BOOKS,
PERIODICALS,
NEWSPAPERS.

The latest books will be carried in stock, and we will be always glad to make special orders for our customers. Respectfully,

Arthur C. Patterson,

WHEELING, W. VA.

SEPTEMBER.

WHO doth not love the soft September days
When summer lingers lovingly, and faint
Would say farewell! But with her train
Of winged subjects, in the golden haze
She vanishes so silently, we raise
No cry of anguish, for no parting pain
Disturbs our bliss,—our loss we count but gain.
Yet, when dear September's name we praise,
The swallow tempts his wings to longer flight;
The grasses fade; the brown leaves flutter down;
Full ripe, the thistle tops and milkweed blows
Fall far aloft on airy pinions light,
And haste to catch at fleeting summer's gown—
Stay!—Hark! she goes! The faint wide sighs,
"Who loaves?"

Manche Elizabeth Wade,
in Everybody's Magazine.

The Great Rocky Mountain Reunion of Yaller Dogs.

Secretary Spates, the silver-tongued and gilt-edged mouth organ of Wyoming, expressed a wish the other day for a dog. He had a light yellow cane and wanted a dog to match. He said that he could wake up in the stillness of the night and hear his faithful dog fighting fleas, and licking his chops, and coughing, he (the Secretary) would feel as though he was beloved one. Some friends thought it would be a pleasant thing to surprise Mr. Spates with a dog. So they procured a duplicate key to his room and organized themselves into a dog vigilance committee. There were several yellow dogs around Cheyenne that were not in use, and their owners consented to part with them and try to control their grief while they worried along from day to day without them. These dogs were collected and placed in the secretary's room.

Throwing a heterogeneous mass of dogs together in that way, and all of them total strangers to each other, in the natural course of things creates something of a disturbance, and that was the result in this case. When the secretary arrived, the dogs were holding a session with closed doors. The presiding officer had lost control, and a surging crowd of yellow dogs had the floor. Only one dog was excepted. He was struggling with all his strength against the most colossal attack of colic that ever convulsed a pale yellow dog.

Just as he would get to feeling kind of comfortable a spasm would catch him on the starboard quarter and his back would hump itself like a 1,000-legged worm, and with such force as to thump the floor with the stumpy tail of the demoralized dog and jar the bric-a-brac on the brackets and what-nots of the Secretary of Wyoming Territory.

Just then the secretary arrived. He was whistling a trill or two from the "Turkish Patrol," when he got within earshot of the convention. Several people met him and asked him what was going on in his room. The secretary blushed and said he guessed there was nothing out of character, and wondered if some one was putting up a Conking story on him, to kill a Spates boom.

When he got to the door and went in, thirty-seven dogs ran between his legs, and went out the door with a good deal of intensity. More of them would have run between the secretary's legs, but they couldn't all make it.

Mr. Spates was mad. He felt hurt and grieved. The dogs had jumped on the bed and torn the pillow shams into minute bandages, had whipped their feet on the coverlid. They had licked the blacking off his boots, and eaten his toilet soap. One of them had tried on the secretary's dressing gown; but it was not large enough, and he had taken it off in a good deal of a hurry.

Long after it was supposed that the last dog had gone out, yellow dogs, of different degrees of yellowishness, and moving in irregular orbits, would be thrown from the secretary's room with great force. Some of them were great thirteenth reign supreme, while others were painfully

injured. It is said that there are fewer yellow dogs in Cheyenne now than there used to be, and those that are more subdued, and reserved and taciturn, and skinned on the back, than they used to be; while the secretary has a far-away look in his eye, like a man who has trusted humanity once too often, and been everlastingly and unanimously left.

BILL RYE.

Top of Alleghany.

I have seen nothing from this place lately, and I will give you a few items although news seems, very scarce.

The farmers have been making good use of the fine weather lately by getting up their hay and oats.

Quite a number of cattle passed through last week to be carried to Bartow.

The Sunday School at this place is progressing nicely.

John H. Beveridge who had the misfortune to get his leg bruised about three weeks ago while hauling telephone poles, is not able to walk yet without a crutch.

Providence permitting the church here will be dedicated the second Sunday in September. There will be two sermons and dinner on the ground. Come out everybody, and bring your pocket book along.

Miss Pearl Sherman, of Augusta county, has been visiting relatives in this section.

There was a battle near the old battle ground last week, but fortunately no one was killed.

Uriah Bird and John P. Townsend were assisting some surveyors, who are working for the Cameron Company on Laurel Fork, last week.

Gus Eskridge and Squire Riley expect to finish painting the church next week.

The supper given by Miss Kate Collins Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Pearl Sherman, her niece was greatly enjoyed by all present.

John Kramer and Geo. Dudley passed here Saturday on their way home from Bartow.

Pete Shinnaberry was looking after his interests in this section Sunday.

Adam Collins of Hosterman, was in our neighborhood Sunday.

Was A Monster

Although we have no monstrous snake stories to relate, we can tell you of a ground hog which is certainly a record-breaker. On last Sunday afternoon Jeff Miller and dog, while strolling over the farmers farm, came in contact with a ground hog which they captured and which he says tipped the scale at thirty-six pounds.—Mounds Echo.

Salem has gone dry for the thousandth time, but not before passing through trials and tribulations. Nominally the town has been dry for two years, but whiskey could be bought at any time, and little was thought of the matter until a prominent citizen was arrested for drunkenness. He then swore out a warrant for the speakeasy people and they in turn came back on the chief of police for stealing. New men have been put on the police force and a time peace, quietness and a leading men of the community, a diligent successful and intelligent farmer, in my opinion the

THE LATE W. T. BEARD

A Paper Commemorative of the Useful Life.

Distinguished Among Our Citizenship as a Prominent Man of Affairs.

The long and useful life lived by the late William Thomas Beard, a much honored citizen of Pocahontas county who departed this life so recently is deserving of an appreciative biographic notice.

His was typical character of our citizenship, for he was born and reared, educated and passed his entire life within the limits of our county, and that too in the vicinity of his ancestral home.

He was born January 29, 1836, at Locust in the Lower Levels, and was the eldest of a family of eight sons and three daughters.

His father, Josiah Beard, Esq., was the first clerk of the courts of Pocahontas county, and his name is prominent among the citizens that were leaders in county affairs during the formation period of our county history.

Upon retiring from official life, Mr. Beard settled on Locust Creek where he accumulated an immense landed estate. His personal influence was for strict integrity in all business relations, sobriety in his personal habits, intellectual improvements, sincere and unobtrusive piety.

The mother of our lamented friend was Miss Rachel Cameron Poague of Marlins Bottom and Mrs. Nancy Warwick Poague, daughter of the pioneer Jacob Warwick and Mrs. Mary Vance Warwick.

Mrs. Beard was a very estimable person and her memory is specially cherished by the writer of this memorial tribute to her first-born son, who was the son of a mother whose ancestry is honored by such names as John Poague, prominent pioneer of Augusta county, Elizabeth Preston, Jacob Warwick and Mary Vance.

Thus it was that both of his parents were of pure Scotch Irish ancestry, and inherited the best traits of that remarkable people.

Mr. and Mrs. Beard endeavored to have their sons and daughters to live worthily of such a lineage, and so make society the gainer by their presence and personal influence.

In early boyhood our friend attended the "old field" schools in reach of his home.

Fortunately for him and scores of others, Rev. Joseph Brown opened his classical school at Hillsboro in 1842. Among his first pupils in the classics and higher mathematics, was Wm. T. Beard, whose diligence and success in study attracted special attention. Thus it was several of his earlier years were occupied in liberal studies directed by Rev. Joseph Brown and Rev. M. D. Dunlap.

When he closed his attendance at school, he was justly regarded as one of the most liberally educated and talented young citizens of his time.

January 22, 1850, he and Miss Mary Gilliam McNeel, were married. She was the only daughter of Richard McNeel and Mrs. Lydia Edmiston McNeel, was a person of very pronounced excellence of character and it is nothing more than just to remark, that her only daughter, is truly worthy of such an estimable mother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Beard had been acquainted and attached from early youth, and they were evidently "all the world" to each other. The relation of husband and wife so auspiciously entered upon continued nearly fifty-six years. Their sons Charles Edgar and Matthew Lee, are among the most widely known and respected of the present citizenship, for their personal integrity and social standing.

Mr. Beard upon his marriage went into business as a farmer and grazier and achieved a notable success and became one of the leading men of the community, a diligent successful and intelligent farmer, in my opinion the

highest type of the American citizen. He was elected a justice of the peace just prior to the war and served as such a portion of not all the four years of war-torn time. The notable Hartsook murder case was tried before him, which proved to be a very tedious and troublesome affair before it was disposed of.

But few if any appeals were ever made from his rulings. Early in the reconstruction period succeeding the war he was elected a member of the West Virginia Legislature.

But such were his conscientious scruples as to the propriety of taking the prescribed oath, he resigned and returned to his ancestral home.

April 29, 1879, he was elected a member of the West Virginia District. He united with the Oak Grove church, (Presbyterian) December 7, 1879. On the second Sabbath of March 1881, he was chosen a Ruling Elder, and was ordained and installed the tenth day of April following. He faithfully endeavored to meet the duties that came to hand, in the joint management of church affairs as he was given to see them.

Like his venerated father, he was unpretentious, not letting the left hand know what the right hand would do, as it were.

Instead of placing a fifty dollar note in the plate in view of all present, this Ruling Elder put it in the confidential keeping of his pastor to be used for Foreign Missions, with the remark he could not see why Christian people did not do more for the heathen, if they really believed in the reality and power of their religion. It is my impression this is about the first time the public has been informed where that fifty dollar contribution came from, made so many years ago and which seemed so much to the pastor to be a notable contribution to the Oak Grove congregation for liberality.

Finally there came an ending to his long quiet but useful life, to the infirmities of his 80th year aggravated by injuries resulting from some years previously from a well nigh fatal fall on the frozen ground.

It was a gloom giving time throughout our great county when it was phoned, that about 3 p. m. August 9, 1905 this honored citizen had fallen asleep in Jesus. Yet at the same moment all felt sure that henceforth he would be safe from the world's temptations, safe from the corroding cares and by the arms of his living Redeemer overshadowing, his soul would sweetly rest.

The next afternoon, home funeral services were led by Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker, D. D., so many years his pastor.

An audience whose presence would honor a memory far more pretentious than what he ever aspired to, assembled to attend, his remains to their final resting place and with those sympathizing ones, his name will live for years to come, embalmed with all their hearts can give their praises and their tears. On McNeel Hill and near the spot, where is one of the first places in our whole county set apart for the worship of God.

Wm. T. Beard was buried and there may he rest, until called to rise and see that morning break upon the world, when our Blessed Lord comes to take of his great power to reign on the earth.

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again even so they also that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

Wherefore comfort one another with these words." 1 Thess. 4, 14-18.

W. T. P.

Corner Stone Laid.

The corner-stone of the Methodist Protestant Church of Marlinton, W. Va. will be laid on September 9, at 11: A. M. The services will be under the management of the Worthy Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M. of the jurisdiction of West Virginia.

Addresses will be delivered by Rev. G. R. Brown and Rev. O. L. Queen. A general invitation is extended to the public to attend these exercises.

Resolution.

We, the teachers of Pocahontas County in Institute assembled, pass the following resolutions:

FIRST. Be it resolved, that the present system of "uniform examinations" of W. Va., as carried into effect, is attended with grave faults, viz time required for examination of manuscripts, accurateness of grading, and a consideration of the conditions as they exist at various points.

SECOND. That these objections are of such a nature that they may be eradicated by proper legislation without abolishing this system.

THIRD. That it is the duty of the Legislature to examine critically into the educational conditions as they do now exist throughout our State, and to effect such legislation as shall at least reduce to a minimum the evils attendant upon the examination.

IV. Be it resolved, therefore, that a capable and efficient board of examiners be appointed by the State Superintendent, the members to retain their positions for at least six years; one-third being appointed every two years; that there be perfect co-operation between this State Board of examiners and the County Boards; and that length of service and satisfactory work receive due consideration at the hands of the board.

V. As a further aid to perfecting the uniform system, be it resolved, that the State be the unit of taxation for all public school purposes, that the salaries of teachers, the length of school term, and the text books be made uniform throughout the State.

VI. Resolved, That we express our thanks to our State Superintendent Thos. C. Miller, for his presence among us, and for his words of inspiration and encouragement to us in our work. We feel that there is a better understanding between us for the meeting and we hereby extend to our Superintendent a cordial invitation to be with us as often as his numerous and trying tasks will allow.

VII. Resolved, That the sincere thanks of the teachers of Pocahontas County are due our instructors, Profs. A. S. Bell and H. I. Jenkins, and our county Superintendent, J. B. Grimes, for the earnest and efficient manner in which they have conducted our Institute.

VIII. Resolved, that we extend our thanks to the Legislature of West Virginia for their wise course in fixing a higher scale of salaries for the teachers in this State, and also to the members of the Boards of Education in Pocahontas County, who have fixed a higher scale of salaries than the minimum scale fixed by the honorable Legislative body of the State.

IX. Resolved, That we express our appreciation of the many courtesies that we have received at the hands of the people of Marlinton, especially are our thanks due the County Court for the use of their spacious apartments in which we have conducted our sessions and the Marlinton Orchestra for the excellent musical program rendered. To Dr. Reynolds of the University of W. Va., for his most helpful address to our body, and to all others who have contributed to our instruction and entertainment we give our heartfelt thanks.

X. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Supt. T. C. Miller, the W. Va., School Journal, The Pocahontas Times, and the Marlinton Messenger.

JOHN S. MOORE,
Chairman.

A. L. HEROLD,
Secretary.

The Kelley Axe Company at Charleston will secure the grindstones needed in their immense plant from quarries on their own ground. While sinking a well a strata of sandstone was passed which has proved an excellent grit for grindstones. The company uses about 8,000 tons of stone each year. Workmen are now at work stripping the ledge.

LABOR DAY

A Proclamation by the Governor. The laws of West Virginia having made the first Monday in September of each year a holiday and designated it as Labor Day, therefore,

I, William M. O. Dawson, Governor of the said State, do hereby proclaim that

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1905, is Labor Day and a legal holiday in West Virginia, and recommend that all factories, shops, mines and other places where persons are engaged at labor be closed, and that the day be fittingly, appropriately and patriotically observed by all the people as belonging to us as citizens of one of the greatest States of the greatest and most glorious nation in the history of the world. As labor conquers all things, and as there is no excellence without great labor, and as every one ought to be a worker and no one ought to be a parasite, therefore every one is interested in the upholding of the true dignity of labor. Let us on this day meet together as a people having a common end and a common destiny, and seriously consider and discuss questions which concern our common welfare, to the end that capital may always willingly yield to labor labor's full reward and just rights, and labor cheerfully concede to capital's just share and full rights, so that between capital and labor there may be peace and cooperation.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Capitol in the City of Charleston, this twenty-first day of August, in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred and five, and in the forty-third year of the State.

WM. M. O. DAWSON,
C. N. SWINER,]
Secretary of State.

A Farmer from Iowa.

George Aldridge, of Tipton, Iowa, is in Pocahontas this week visiting relatives and friends of his youth. He went West in 1862 and settled in Iowa, taking the cars at a station east of Wheeling. Forty-three years later he returned by rail to Marlinton. His wife Caroline Duffield died a year since. Mr. Aldridge is a progressive, up-to-date farmer—corn grower and hog raiser. He rose from a day laborer to the position of influence he now occupies.

He is a hale hearty old gentleman past seventy years of age, who takes an interest in life. His earlier experiences in getting a start in the West are interesting, and while he had a hard time starting it was easier than than now. In 1865 he took charge of a farm with 60 shoats—for one-third of the profits, the owner, furnishing land, equipment and every thing. The profits from the hogs that year were \$800 and the following year \$1,400; and in a few years Mr. Aldridge was able to buy a farm of eighty acres.

Conditions like this he says no longer exist in the Middle West and the young man wishing to get ahead will find just as good opportunities here than there, me so I cannot sleep."

Among our visitors this summer was a little girl from Kentucky, who entertained her friends with this anecdote, which has all the freshness of bluegrass. A Kentucky mother put her little daughter to bed and told her not to be afraid for the angels would care for her.

In a brief while the little girl came down stairs and appeared at the parlor door, "mama did you say the angels were all about my room?"

"Yes darling I did,"

"Mama are the angels in the bed too?"

"Yes darling they are,"

"Well mama they are biting me so I cannot sleep."

E. W. and G. W. Campbell to Campbell Lumber Co., interest in certain tracts of land on Williams River.

Campbell Lumber Co., to Marlinton & Camden Railway Co., rights of way through all lands owned party of the first part.

Cora I. Cunningham to John T. McGraw 523 acres on Marlinton mountain, "Moore land."

Clayton Dilley to A. L. Dilley, 13 square rods, part of Jake Waugh tract.

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Cora I. Cunningham to John T. McGraw 523 acres on Marlinton mountain, "Moore land."

Clayton Dilley to A. L. Dilley, 13 square rods, part of Jake Waugh tract.

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The Pocahontas Times.

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Vol. 24, No. 8.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, September 14, 1905.

\$1.00 A Year

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CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
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J. H. H. H.

AUTUMN.
There's somethin' in the burnin'
Of the sun, as he goes down,
That's bittin' of the turnin'
Of the leaves to gold and brown.

The air is gettin' clearer
On the valley an' the plain,
For the winter's drawin' nearer
With its sunshine an' its rain.
You kin see the blue smoke curlin'
From a hundred happy huts,
An' kin hear the sudden droppin'
Of the heavy hick'ry nuts.
An' the days is feelin' softer
An' the nights is growin' chill,
An' the wind is makin' music
Down the valley, up the hill.

Oh! the mellow, yellow autumn!
It is happy on the way,
An' the sweet days seem a mixture
Of the summer an' the May.
An' the world is sweetly dreamin'
Where the dreams is brightest
—best,
An' her mountains an' her meadows
Sing a song of peace and rest!

—Frank L. Stanton

Catching Mountain Trout at An
Elevation of 8000 Feet.

A few days ago, in company with Dr. Hayford, I went over to Dale Creek on a brief extempore trout expedition. Dale creek is a beautiful and romantic stream running through a rugged canon and crossed by the beautiful iron bridge of the Union Pacific Railroad. We went up on No. 4 and returned on No. 3.

Dale Creek at this season of the year is not very much of a torrent, and on the day we went over there all the trout had gone down to the mouth of the stream to get a drink.

Every little while the Doctor would put on his glasses and hunt for the creek while I caught grasshoppers and looked at the scenery.

I did not catch any trout myself, but the Doctor dove one into a prairie-dog hole and killed him. I am frankly fond of field sports although I am not always successful in securing game. I love to wander through the fragrant grass and wild flowers, listening to the song of the bobolink as he sways to and fro on some slender weed; but it delays me a good deal to stop every little while and cut my fly hooks out of my clothes. I throw a fly very gracefully, but when it catches under my shoulder blades, and I try to lift myself up in that manner, my companions laugh at me and make me mad.

Dr. Hayford, who had command of the expedition, told me that we would have an hour and three quarters to fish and then we would have to go back and catch the train. Therefore we hurried a good deal, and I had to leave a decrepit trout that I had found in a dead pine tree and was almost sure of.

We gathered a bouquet of wild roses and ferns and cut worms and went back to the bridge to wait for No. 3.

We sat there for an hour or two on a voluptuous triangular fragment of granite, telling large three-ple falsehoods about catching fish and shooting elephants in Michigan. Then we waited two or three more long weary hours, and still the train didn't come.

After a while it occurred to me that I had been made the victim of the man who had spent the most of his life telling the public about the weather of Wyoming. He enjoyed my misery and cheered me up by saying that perhaps our train had gone, and we would have to wait for the emigrant train.

We ate what lunch we had left, told a few more lies, and suffered on.

At last the thunder of the train in the distance was borne down to us, and we rose with a sigh of relief gathered up our bouquets and decomposed trout, and prepared to board the car. But it was a work train and didn't stop.

Then I went away by myself and tried to control my fiendish temper. I thought of the doctor's interesting family at home, and how they would mourn if I were to throw him over Dale Creek bridge and pulverize him on the rocks below.

So my better nature conquered and I went back to wait a few

more weeks.
The next train that came along was a freight train, and it made better time going past us than at any other point on the road.

Toward evening the regular passenger train came along. I found out which coach the doctor was going to ride in, and I got into another one. I took my poor withered little bouquet and looked at it. All the flowers were dead and so were the bugs that were in it. It was a ghastly ruin that had cost me \$9.25. An idea struck me, and I gave the bouquet to the train boy to sell. I told him what the entire array of ghastliness had cost me, and asked him to get what he could out of it.

He took the collection and sold it out to the passengers, realizing, \$21.35. Passengers bought them and sent them home as flowers collected at Dale Creek bridge in the Rocky mountains. Then a kind hearted gentleman on the train, who saw how sad I looked, and how ragged my clothes were, where I had cut fish-hooks out of them, took up a collection for me.

Hereafter when a man asks me to join a fishing excursion to the mountains, I hope that I shall have the moral courage and strength of character to refuse.

—BILL NYE.

An Ugly Page of History.

In a recent number of the chief Church paper of the Congregationalists, is contrasted the treatment of the Boers by England and the infamous reign of the Carpet-bagger and Scallawag by favor of Congress. This journal of Boston could not suppress its shame and indignation at the era of Reconstruction with the crooked soul in a deformed body of old Thad. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, with a negro wife, as its leading spirit. This hideous orgie of the vile crew of imported jail-birds and native knaves cannot be pictured by the new generation. And this raid of thieves of low degree harked on by a Congress occurred in a Republic. We do not wonder that all men, North, West, South, blush at the filthy harpies banqueting on a high civilization and befooling places which statesmen once adorned.

While in conversation with a citizen on a chief street of Richmond, he called attention to a dilapidated and ancient negro passing along the sidewalk near us. We gave the old creature a scrutiny.

He seemed a genuine African of unmixed blood. He was in rags and tatters. The fragments of shoes flapped on the pavements as he jerked foot after foot. He had the outward look of general decay, mangy, unwashed, bloated, with brandy burns cropping out on his puffed face, which was swollen till the taut skin took on a dingy rust color along the cheek and chin over the priming pigment of soot. The dull ochre on the tight space of his jaws suggested cotton seed oil seen through tripe. He had the characteristic of a professional chicken thief.

"Do you know who that negro is?" We gave a negative motion of the head. We were told that he was the noted negro member of the Virginia Constitutional Convention held a few years after the close of hostilities. He was one of the representatives from the capital of Virginia. This ignorant, illiterate, voluble negro bellowed daily during the sessions. There were a few Virginians equipped for the preparation of a Constitution, but they were too few to compass any good. The majority were made up of negroes utterly without the sense or information needed for such work. The immigrants who had left their native State for its good were usually called "Carpetbaggers," as their entire worldly goods were found easy accommodation in a handy traveling case.

General Scottell, in his book, alludes to this gang as ignorant as infamous. This fifth old negro, Lewis Lindsay, flourished as a chief captain. A Constitution was made by Butler, called, "The Beast," for which he was well paid; that united Northern habits and this k-settled States, but worse than worthless for Virginia.

Rev. Dr. J. J. Lafferty, in Richmond Christian Advocate,

WAR REMINISCENCE.

COL RUST'S CHEAT MOUNTAIN AFFAIR. NO. 1

A Confederate Raid through a Pathless Forest.

On page 450 Pocahontas Sketches something is said about Col. Rust and John Yeager jr., passing into the Federal encampment on Cheat Mountain made careful observations and withdrew without arousing suspicion as to the purpose of their presence in the garrison. This was one of the most daring feats of the West Virginia campaign, so far as I am advised. Two attempts were made to capture it. Miss Emma Burner of Cass, has furnished the following particulars to the route taken. The Greenbrier was crossed at the Collins ford, now Hosterman, thence to the Back Mountain road a little east of Jackson Moore's, thence proceeding North-West, crossed Cheat River several miles above the bridge, then aiming to keep the same course to the West tip of Cheat, crossed over finally reached the Mace neighborhood, miles away from the point in view. In the second attempt, Col. Rust took the same route to the East tip of Cheat Mountain, went down a long run to the river, thence down the river about two miles. Leaving the river, about a mile and a half above the bridge, marched North-West to a point on the Staunton and Parkersburg road in rear of the garrison.

What follows is about the first attempt.

One Monday morning in August 1861, while I was visiting the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Campbell near Hightown, Highland county Va., now the residence of Mrs. Judge Sieg, the interest of the visit was promoted by the arrival of Lieut. Thompson, on a brief furlough from Camp Bartow. From all appearances, it seemed he was a special friend of Miss Abbie Kerr, being from the same vicinity if my memory be not at fault.

Her venerable father William Kerr and herself were boarding in the family. Mr. Kerr was an aged political refugee, but it was his good fortune to have the society of his devoted daughter for much of the time he was in exile.

Lieut. Thompson, the week previously was in the expedition arranged with a view to surprise and storm the Federal fortifications on Cheat Mountain near the crossing of the Parkersburg road.

Piloted by the late John Yeager jr., of top-of-Alleghany Col. Rust of 3rd Arkansas Regiment, had entered the fortifications and obtained full information as to how all was arranged. With the information thus obtained in a manner so perilous he formed the requisite plans. Having found the enemy's rear unprotected, Col. Rust was of the opinion that if an attack upon the rear should be made simultaneously with a fierce demonstration in front the Federals could be captured with comparative ease. Gen. Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia, was in command and he arranged for the proposed assault.

Col. Rust was put in charge and six hundred men, detailed from 3rd Arkansas, 12 Georgia and 31st Virginia regiments to flank the Cheat garrison and take it in reverse as agreed upon, according to his suggestion. With rations for three days, Col. Rust entered upon his perilous service. By making a detour of twelve or more miles to the left of Camp Bartow he hoped to mislead, or elude the Federal scouts, reach the desired position without the enemy knowing his whereabouts and thereby gain the advantage of a complete surprise.

Much vigilance was exercised in electing guides, all possible pains being taken to secure persons of reliable reputation for their skill in mountain craft, and the intimate acquaintance with the region to be passed over. Noth-

ing could seem more auspicious than the readiness and success with which duly qualified guides were recommended and accepted. For some hours all proceeded well but very soon after the troops began the ascent of Cheat in their detour, a heavy rain came on and continued almost without intermission for forty-eight hours, and the conditions that followed were almost incredible. While the storm was falling the troops began to pick their way through pine and hemlock, impenetrable thickets of pine and laurel, their blankets and clothing drenched in rain. In many places while climbing the steep slopes, the men had to pull themselves up by the bushes, and the roots of trees.

After toiling all day and part of the night, up and down the rugged mountains they were ordered to halt for rations and rest.

Whispered instructions were not to kindle fires lest the Union scouts should find them out. Consequently the men had to seek rest and shelter as best they might beneath trees and temporary makeshifts formed of bushes and branches of trees.

So weary these picked soldiers had become, that many if not most of them lay down just as they were when halted, and slept soundly, notwithstanding their drenched blankets, the incessant rain, and their propensity to an overwhelming force of invading federal.

This bivouac in the trackless wilds of Cheat Mountain on this rainy night in August 1861 is manifestly one of the most pathetic and interesting of the war-timings under consideration. Virginians, Georgians, and Arkansians seemed to vie with each other as to who should bear and endure the most cheerfully the privations of the expedition, the loneliness and perils of their situation seemingly forgotten in their generous rivalry in the progress of the march. But during these few hours devoted to rest, many of these noble young soldiers must have remembered by way of contrast, with emotions of pathetic tenderness, scenes of home in Georgia, Arkansas and West Virginia.

Under the authority of a leader of reckless daring, whose watch word was known to be "victory or death" it was painfully probable that of their number, some were soon to sleep their last sleep upon the gloomy summits of Cheat.

No doubt as the solemn hours flitted by, there were those who dreamed of home and for a time imagined to be secure and happy once more in the midst of home scenes dearest to us all. If my information is correct, one of those sleepers fancied in his dreams that peace had come, that he had returned home and was greeted at threshold by mother and lovely sisters, twining their arms about him in fond welcome and wept tears of ecstatic joy upon his sunbrowned cheek, when the delirium of joy, awoke him as he was sleeping with cheeks exposed to the midnight shower.

When morning dawned these devoted young veterans, pressed on and soon came to Cheat River, a mountain stream at the time over waist deep, and its waters were of icy coolness. In crossing the stream all were completely chilled and many so stiffened in their knees as to be almost past walking.

The weaker and almost tired out ones were enabled to stem the heavy current by holding to the stronger men, and without much delay all had made the crossing.

The denseness of the forest the mist, and the low clouds confused the guides, and there were misgivings about the course that had been followed. Some were of the impression, that they were bearing too far to the left of the correct course, others were equally positive, that all were on the proper trail. With the latter Col. Rust agreed and the com-

mand was to quit disputing and follow him.

That night the exhausted soldiers went into bivouac at the foot of a ridge, at the summit of which it was believed the enemy's camp to be. The instructions were passed around to the effect that in the morning so soon as it might be light enough to see their way, it was Col. Rust's plan to lead his men to the attack.

All were duly cautioned to be perfectly quiet, throughout the night, and be ever ready to rally at a moment's warning should the enemy discover them and make a demonstration. At early dawn, all were in motion, resolutely climbing the ridge. At a certain silent signal, the column was halted and the troops laid aside their blankets, overcoats and haversacks, preparing for action.

Col. Rust passed on to the head of the column with reckless determination portrayed on every feature of his manly face telling his men that victory or death was the only alternative.

All seemed thrilled with a feeling of appropriate response and had it been prudent the cheers would have sent their echoes far and wide. As it was however, when the signal was given all moved promptly to the terrible duty assigned them.

And thus it was on one of West Augusta's most remote and unknown mountains, there was seemingly realized, the almost prophetic forecast attributed to Washington, when he is reported to have exclaimed in a dark hour of the first Revolution:

"Take from me my sword and give me but a banner and the means of planting it on the mountains of West Augusta and I will rally around me the men, who will lift my bleeding country from the dust and set her free."

W. T. P.

Agent Skips With Funds.

C. P. Harry, agent for the Coal & Iron R. R. and the Adams Express Company at Fishing Hawk has taken French leave of this part of the world and with him there has disappeared between four and five hundred dollars of the funds of these two companies. The absconding agent has succeeded pretty well in covering up all tracks of his escape.

Saturday August 26th, Harry came to Elkins and proceeded in less than 24 hours in losing in the neighborhood of \$250 in a poker game. His exit on No. 4 for Cumberland Sunday afternoon followed and since then the outside world has swallowed him up. The great part of the sum taken was express money, the railroad losing about \$150.

His culpability began shortly after he was appointed agent at Fishing Hawk which dates back to the latter part of July. It was only a comparatively short time after assuming charge that while out boat riding, he was washed over the dam there, and after being very dramatically rescued he gave it out that a wallet containing a hundred and some odd dollars of the C. & I's money had been lost in his chilly plunge. It is known that this was really express money and that he afterwards wrote the express people acquainting them with the loss.

It now appears that this was only a blind. The very boldness of his deed left no time or room for suspicion and he even went so far as to say before leaving Elkins behind, that he had won \$250 at cards.—Enterprise.

Farm For Sale.

230 Acres of good farming land, known as the Josiah Beard Farm, one mile from Beard station, well watered, close to churches, schools, and in a good neighborhood. This is one of the best farms in the Levels. Having decided to change my business will sell at a great bargain.

J. W. DUNLAP,
Beard, W. Va.

Bring your beef hides to the Marlinton Meat Market, highest cash price paid.—R. M. Beard.

A Happy Editor.

"Kings may be blest but Joe is glorious
O'er all the ills of life victorious."

By a vote of 1118 to 660 the people of Wyoming county decided to change the county seat from Oceana to Pineville. Ever since the migration of our friend Joe Swope through Skinned Poplar Gap we have awaited developments and last week they came by a large majority. Early in the fight Col. Swope espoused the cause of Pineville, and twice has the necessary three-fifths vote been with him. "The Mountaineer," says Joseph, is certainly glad that more than three-fifths of the voters of this county is of the same opinion it is. Now who would not be happy over such a condition? When the Mountaineer takes snuff over three-fifths of the voters sneeze.

Where else on earth does anyone man enjoy such singular felicity? But now certain mischievous persons, on evil bent, almost as soon as the polls were closed sought out a judge for writs of injunction, mandamus and other horrible weapons of the law. But listen to Joseph as he rears back on his haunches against the bedrock of righteousness:

"Twice now you have said Pineville shall be your county seat. That was what you meant. It was what we prophesied and advocated. The voice of the people has sounded and before that voice kings and princes have trembled and thrones have tottered. We know, and you all know that no court, no judge or no jury will make a decision contrary to the will of an overwhelming majority."

"Such a thing would be against the very fundamental principle of our government expressed in these words: 'Of the people, by the people, for the people.'"

To law now would not only be injurious and expensive to all but also would be preposterous and ridiculous. If a court of one man, or even a dozen men could set aside the expressed will of the people, then our government is a farce, law is a fake and justice a term synonymous of out-lawry, anarchy and serfdom."

No all ye who would invoke the aid of the law take that and smoke it and hang your heads in shame.

It is one of the finest anathemas ever hurled at the heads of tyrants. Vox populi vox Dei and some more.

Now who of all ye band of tyrants will venture south of Skinned Poplar Gap to thwart the will of the people and destroy the felicity of the Hon. Joseph Swope! In that council it Pandemonium when it was decided to tempt our first parents to sin against the Most High, there was none who would venture on the mission save the Archfiend himself. We suggest that if the powers of wickedness would destroy this singular felicity on the Forks of the Guyan they had better not trust the mission to any less personage than this same Archfiend.—Independent Herald.

Notice to Trespassers.
All persons are hereby notified not to trespass in any manner whatsoever on my lands or any land I have under lease, under penalty of the law.

W. McCLINTIC,
8-10-4 w Buckeye, W. Va.

Charleston Night Train.
It is possible that a night train from Wheeling to Charleston may come sooner than expected. Of the two routes discussed for a through train service between Pittsburgh and Hot Springs, Va., one is based on a route through Charleston, by way of the Ohio River road, between Wheeling and Point Pleasant, and thence over the Kanawha & Michigan and Chesapeake & Ohio roads. This route would furnish the night train, first suggested by the Hon. William Seymour Edwards, and later taken up by the Charleston and Wheeling boards of trade.

The other route is by way of Fairmont, Belington, Elkins, Coal & Iron, and Chesapeake & Ohio, and it is about eighty miles or so shorter. The point made in favor of the Charleston route is that it will be over roads better adapted for the running of heavy Pullman trains.

In any event the new service will be appreciated by West Virginia, but the Ohio River route would fill a long felt want in the Wheeling Charleston territory.—Intelligencer.

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The Pocahontas Times.

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The kind you have never thought of.

Before a Fine Oak Fire.
Who's talkin' 'bout the summer time
When all the skies perspire?
Jest give me winter, brotherin',
An' a fine oak fire!

The sleety rain a-comin' down—
The wind a-howlin' higher
Than all the steeples in the town,
An' me—before a fire.

With 'cider' settin' on the shelf—
The brand I most desire;
The blaze a-talkin' to itself—
The language o' the fire.

That's when the coldest winter night
A reg'lar picnic seems,
The spark a-flyin' left an' right,
An' me—a-dreamin' dreams!

That's when I'm comfortable than
I am on summer days
When buds an' blossoms bresh
yer han'.

An' when a feller's dreamin' so
His ol' sweetheart's come nigher,
Love takes a seat an' warms his feet
Before a fine oak fire!

—Frank L. Staunton.

The Glad Free Life of the Miner
In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thought of love. He also looks forward to some means by which he can earn the bread and oleomargarine on which he can subsist. There are several ways of doing this. Some take to agriculture and spend the days of golden summer among the clover blossoms of the meadow, raking hay and harnessing into large winrows, while they sniff the refreshing odor of the mignonette and the morning glory, and the boiling soft soap and potato bugs that have been mashed into the sweet bye and bye. Others, by a straightforward course become truthful newspaper men and amaze

Others proclaim the glad news of salvation at so much a proclaim. Perhaps, however, the most exciting ways to become wealthy in a speedy manner and in a surprising style is that of the miner. He buys some bacon and tobacco, and flour and whiskey, and a pick and some chewing tobacco, and an shovel and some whiskey, and an ax and some smoking tobacco and matches, and whiskey and blankets, and giant powder, and goes to the mountains to get wealthy.

He works all day hard, walking up hill and down, across ravines and rocky gulches, weary but happy and confident till night comes down upon him and he goes home to camp, and around the fire he enters the free-for-all lying match, and tired as he is gets away with the prize for scrubby-lying. I have met miners who would with a little chance hold a pretty even race against stalwart army of journalists. I do not say this intending to reflect upon the noble profession of mining, for I have been taught to respect the pleasing lie which is told in a harmless way, to cheer the great struggling mass of humanity who gets tired of the same old truths that have been handed down from generation to generation.

One man who ran against me for justice of the peace two years ago and who, therefore, got left, is now independent, having sold out a prospect in sight of town for a good figure, while I plug along and tell the truth and have nothing under the broad blue dome of heaven but \$150 per month and my virtue. Of course virtue is its own reward, but how little of glad unfettered mirthfulness it yields. Sometimes I wish I had a little looper notion about what is right and what is wrong. But it is too late now. I have become so hardened in these upright ways that when I do wrong it pretty nearly kills me.

This summer, however, I will get me a little blue-jackets and put a sawback on his back, and pack some select oysters and gum drops, and upright piano, and a hammock, and some sheet music, and a camera and some ice and frosted cake, and a Brussels carpet, and a tent on his back, and I will bid me to the mines, join the big stampede, fall down a prospect hole 200 feet deep, and my faithful

jackass will pull me out, and I shall nearly freeze to death nights, and starve to death days, and I will have lots of fun.

I like the glad, free mountain life. I have tried it. Once I went out to the mountains and slept on the lap of mother earth. That is, I advertised to sleep, but I couldn't quite catch on. I lay on my back till two o'clock, A. M., looking up into the clear blue ether, while the stars above were twinkling. After they had about twinkled themselves out, I concluded I would not try to woo the drowsy god any more. I got up and made a pint of coffee, and drank it so hot that the alimentary canal was rolled together like a scroll. It felt as though I had swallowed a large slice of melted predition, but it didn't warm me up any. Then I went up the mountain five miles to see the sun rise. In about four hours it rose. So did the coffee that I drank at two o'clock. Somehow the sunrise didn't seem to cheer me. It looked murky and muddy; all nature seemed to be shrouded in gloom. There was more gloom turned loose there than I have ever seen. I wanted to go home. I needed some one to pity me and love me a great deal. I needed rest and entire change of scene. I went away from there because the associations were not pleasant; roughing it, down't seem to do me the required amount of good. I am too frail. I need more of the comforts of civilization, and less wealth of wild, majestic scenery. I find that nature needs very little awe-inspiring grandeur, and a good deal of women wire mattress and nutritious, digestible food.—Bill Nye.

Christian Science Fails.
The Charleston Gazette of last Friday printed the following under a Huntington date line of September 14th:

After suffering two weeks, little Edith Pincake, aged 10, died at her home in Ironton, Ohio, yesterday of tetanus, and her death will be investigated by the next grand jury.

Two weeks ago the child dropped a heavy bowl on her foot and lockjaw developed. Her leg swelled to almost double its size, and her screams of anguish were terrible. Neighbors sent physicians to the house, but they were refused admittance by the girl's father, D. J. Pincake, who is a faith curist, and who frequently preaches at the sessions of the denomination. Yesterday death came, the prayers of the faith curist, with which the house was filled, proving unavailing. The case has been taken up by Prosecutor E. E. Corn.

We are not certain but we believe the same man Pincake once resided in Ronceverte where he talked and practiced the same fool cure.

Threat Against Court.
Huntington, W. Va., September 14.—"I solemnly swear before God and man, if I can possibly escape from the penitentiary to which you have sentenced me, I will come back and kill you, Judge Wilkinson, and every member to that jury returning the verdict against me." So swore Henry Harmon, a young man of good family, found guilty of murder in the second degree, and who has gone to Moundsville to spend the remainder of his life, unless he escapes.

Harmon has faced the court seven times on the charge of murder. He was convicted the present time killing James Newgate. He was once convicted to murder, but escaped through a technicality. T. other charges were not substantiated.

Harmon was found guilty of killing Deputy Sheriff Robert Murphy from ambush at Logan a few weeks ago. He mistook Murphy for another man.

O. W. Coe's
TONSorial PARLOR,
Clean Shaves and
Stylish Hair Cuts.

WAR REMINISCENCE.
Col Rust's Cheat Mountain Affair
Second Paper

Army Charge Hill in the Fog.
Death of Gallant Young Officer.

It will be remembered that at the close of the article for last week, Col. Rust's command was in the act of preparing to storm the Cheat garrison in reverse. With a snap and frost that veterans might envy, they appeared on the summit searching with eager gaze every opening for a view of the enemy's works; they believed to be just in reach, and expecting at any moment to be challenged by the sentries.

None but soldiers can realize, how great their surprise, and bitter their disappointment, when the guides were heard exclaiming "we are lost! we are lost! men we are just about seven miles from where we ought to be."

A startling howl of seemingly irrepressible rage and indignation, went up from all along the line, from those weary suffering troops. Everything seemed ripe for a heart rending tragedy right there and then.

With a magnanimity worthy of the man whose sense of honour, impelled him to give Hecce Greely a public castigation. Col. Rust assumed much of the blame, as it was his decision that led them to take the wrong course, the day before, then too, the good and loyal character of the guides, was above suspicion, and so it turned out their lives were not required as a satisfaction for the failure and as a caution for others hereafter.

When the matter came to be considered all were convinced that that the mountains were so enveloped, that the guides could not use the requisite way marks for ascertaining their position as to the proper locality.

There is something curious about losing one's way in a forest. So far as known to me the parties lost themselves by varying to the left hand. It will be remembered that some of the guides, gave it as their opinion that they were going too far to the left when Col. Rust decided they were mistaken and gave his decision otherwise.

I have inquired of parties familiar with the woods and they without exception tell me, that in all instances known to them, people are lost by inessentially varying to the left hand. It might be interesting for the reader to investigate this matter and find out why it seems to be the tendency of bewildered parties to take the left hand course.

Col. Rust called for a consultation with his officers and guides and it was decided most expedient to return at once to Camp Bartow. As matters were it would not be possible to co-operate with the agreed upon demonstration in the enemy's front. Then the day was more than probable that the general scout, had discovered, what was going and where prepared to repulse and possibly capture the whole command, should the proposed assault in reverse, be attempted now. With much reluctance, Col. Rust's command began retracing their course, modified by occasional high cuts so termed. In due time after much suffering from hunger, exposure and weariness all returned to camp.

It is altogether possible all things considered, that no affair in the year of 1861, resulted a more severe test of the military moral and enduring power of the southern soldier, than this attempt to flank the Cheat summit federal fortifications. And yet because of its meagre results, it may be in danger of being overlooked, and not properly appreciated by those who attempt the short but thrilling annals of warfare to hear the clouds, as this affair was from start to finish. Lieutenant Thompson had come of very well indeed and avowed his perfect willing-

ness to try it over, as was contemplated by the Camp Bartow authorities. At least such was the prevalent camp rumor when he left.

Those familiar with the ways and feelings of young people in wartimes, say there may be times, when three or more persons may be no company at all in the most enjoyable sense of the word company while two may be company of the most entertaining kind. Let all this however be as it may Mr. William Kerr suggested that he and I would take a ramble and have it all to ourselves in a neighboring grove, as the day was so bright and the scenery so beautiful. I found him to be a very interesting man, and the story of what he experienced before setting out for his home as an exile, would furnish a thrilling illustration what the best of people may feel their duty to do towards each other, while the war mania may be at its most intense degree, and persons infatuated with it, as their patriotism and religion.

The moral of it all was to the effect, that there are no enemies to be more feared when estranged than genuine patriots and sincere Christian brethren. While demagogues and oily tongued hypocrites may be an apparent menace, to the peace and prosperity of state and religion, yet the worst that such may really do is not to be mentioned in comparison with what estranged sincere patriots and hostile Christian brethren can do when they prayerfully put in their work, one against the other in the name of their country and for the glory of their religion.

From what I was able to gather from heart broken William Kerr, on the one side and from good old Father Stinson near Webster Station on the other side of that period, I am settled in the conviction that it was the presence of such elements in American society that made secession the heart rending political blunder and coercion the monumental error of the 19th century. And as these elements abound in all lands it is my impression that the tears and blood of the period in question, were but the preliminary drops before the impending deluge, whose high water mark will be registered somewhere in the Holy Land and at sometime not so very far removed.

Late in the afternoon of that Monday in August 1861, my interesting visit came to a conclusion.

We separated with many expressions of mutual good will for each other's safety and happiness in those sadly remembered times of practical war.

I learn that Lieut. Thompson visited his friends quite frequently and he was respected as one of the choice young West Virginians in the Confederate service ready and willing for any duty required of him.

He safely survived a number of skirmishes and the battle of Camp Bartow, that came off in October 8, 1861.

Then occurred the Battle of Alleghany mountain on 13th of December following in which Lieut. Thompson was mortally wounded.

Someone, probably the late Rev. Capt. John Miller, of Princeton, New Jersey, who was in command of a Confederate Battery of Artillery during this engagement, in scouting the field, observed a group of Union officers near the old church, armed with repeating rifles and were firing on that portion of the line where Lieut. Thompson was engaged at the moment side by side with Gen. Johnson. It was the impression that this greatly lamented young officer received his wound from that quarter.

Before the war, some of these officers were his friends and comrades.

He was carried from the field to the emergency hospital and it was soon found that he was wounded unto death. His request a special message was sent to Miss Abigail to come to him

and be with him in his last moments. She responded promptly as was possible for her to do.

Here I would drop the veil over scenes too impressive for any words at my behest just this moment.

But so it turned out that in a few December hours one was taken another left of the friends I had met in August.

Possibly in some future article fuller particular may be given and my cherished readers learn more of the social life of our younger people in wartimes.

If anything that I have written or may yet write should prompt my younger readers to "pray without ceasing" that they may be permitted to live their lives in a time when there is glory to God in the highest, peace in our land and good will among our people, I will be amply repaid for all that I may have attempted. W. T. P.

How Old is the Earth?
From the tenor of the questions that have been asked the past year or so, this writer is impressed with the idea that the popular mind is in a fermenting condition that may forbode much. Questions which were only discussed in books and magazines forty years ago are now the subject of general discussion wherever people meet together and especially in this so among the thoughtful membership of the churches. One of the many questions that seem to impress the popular fancy is that concerning the period that has transpired since the creation of the earth as we now have it. The accepted Bible chronological calculations foot up about six thousand years with a slight margin of more or less for the span of human occupation. There have been for the past forty years and Bible students who have been most zealously affected and have charity enough to think that most of them, if not all, have honestly put forth their almost superhuman efforts to settle what is truth and nothing but the truth concerning the age of the visible creation so far as our earth is in the question. The researches of scientists foot up various results as to the entire span of human existence on our globe—from Sir Charles Lyell with his span of eight hundred and fifty thousand years, to Mr. Gilbert of the United States Geological Survey with his footing up of seven thousand years. Sir J. W. Dawson believes that figure has to be reduced and so it has come about, that by the latest science we are brought down to the Bible footing up of dates as to the span of human existence, as we know it.

The meaning of all this anxiety about the human span of existence that should be demonstrated that the Bible chronologists is mistaken in this particular point it is more than probable it is mistaken in other matters too, and all intelligent and earnest people need not take the Bible seriously as any one but a cunning device to frighten people to loyal submission to the behests of kings and bishops, in religion and politics. It is a tremendous tumble from 850,000 to 7,000, and yet it grieves me to think there are persons in whom it is my duty to feel the greatest solicitude who seem strongly inclined to exchange tumblers as "scientific certainties" for the teachings of the Bible, while it may be true that such will sooner or later find out what is truth and nothing but the truth, it may be too late for beneficial results for time and eternity so far as they are personally concerned. W. T. P.

FOR SALE—I have for sale two cows, a two year old heifer, and a yearling heifer on the Warwick Road place near Lobelia. RHOEA T. REMICK, Marlinton.

BIG HORSES FOR SALE—2 bred Perchons, 1 2-year old, two, three year old, Weight from 1200 to 1500 pounds, unbroken. Call at my place in Crab Bottom. S. W. STERNETT, P. O. Hall, Va.

UNIFORM EXAMINATION
Held at Marlinton Friday and Saturday, September 15 & 16

Twelve Teacher's Apply for Certificates. List of Questions.
Superintendent Grimes, D. A. Barlow and Squire Bruffley, Board of Examiners, held the third and last examination for this year, Friday and Saturday. The following teachers applied for certificates:

Maude Arbogast, Greenbank
Alice Clark, Academy
Lucy and Sadie Hannah, Slaty Fork
Mrs. Verdie B. Mann, Academy
B. F. E. Woodell, Greenbank
Forrest Houchin, Durbin
J. H. McCarty, Lobelia
A. W. Hill, Lobelia
John S. Moore, Marlinton
C. F. Tallman, Wanless
O. C. Taylor (Col.)

GENERAL HISTORY.
1. Write a paragraph on the life and achievements of Cyrus the younger.

2. Name the principal Greek and Roman historians and tell something of each.

3. Who was Cleopatra and for what is she known?

4. Briefly outline the career of Bismarck or Gladstone.

5. For what great historic events do the following names stand: Oliver Cromwell, Washington, Gustavus Adolphus, Napoleon and Garibaldi?

6. Give an account of the Spanish Armada.

7. Tell about the recent controversy between Norway and Sweden.

8. Review briefly the career of Martin Luther.

9. Give a short account of the rise of Mohammedanism.

U. S. HISTORY.
1. What inventions of the fifteenth century tended to encourage voyages of discovery?

2. What effect had the cultivation of tobacco upon the English colony in Virginia?

3. Write a paragraph on the Puritans and their work in New England.

4. Tell briefly the story of Nathan Hale.

5. What is the cotton gin? When and by whom invented? State some results of that invention.

6. Give a brief account of the "Nullification" troubles in South Carolina.

7. State briefly the causes and chief results of the Spanish-American War.

Draw an outline map of the territory in the United States at the time of Washington's first inauguration.

9. What change in political parties was caused by the slavery question just prior to the Civil War?

10. Who wrote the Declaration of Independence? Who were the principal authors of our federal constitution?

READING.
1. What books were included.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
We have by far the largest and best stock of the above goods ever shown in this section of the State.

\$3,000 WORTH
Of Fall Stock Now Arriving.

WE HAVE THE GOODS AND CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

GREENBRIER JEWELRY COMPANY,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

in the West Virginia Teachers' Reading Circle list for the year past!

2. Should pupils correct each other in pronunciation, emphasis, etc? Why?

3. What are the advantages of concert reading? The disadvantages?

4. What methods do you use in teaching new words to beginners? What use should fourth reader pupils make of the dictionary? What directions do you give for using it?

5. Name three living English and three living American writers of prose, with names of their chief works.

6. What gives "Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech" its literary value?

7. How may literary selections be used for the cultivation of veracity, courtesy, and patriotism? Give examples of selections you would use to cultivate each.

8. Name five figures of speech and give illustrations.

9. Write briefly the story of one of Shakespeare's plays.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.
1. What are the two kinds of muscles with respect to action? Which controls the heart?

2. Describe the physiological process that takes place in the repair of broken bones.

3. State the function of each of the following: papillae, tendons, cuticle.

4. Mention the chief causes of decay of teeth. Give directions for the care and preservation of the teeth.

5. Compare veins and arteries as to structure and use.

6. What is reflex action? Why is it valuable? Give examples of reflex action.

7. Give a short account of the rise of Mohammedanism.

8. What are the five classes of food? Give examples of each class.

9. Name the organs whose duty it is to rid the body of waste matter.

10. (a) Give the structure of the skin. (b) How does perspiration tend to cool the body?

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.
1. What are the uses of pronouns? Name the kinds of pronouns and give two of each kind.

2. Parse each "that" in: (a) Do you know that child? I believe that the story is false. Have you seen the house that your friend bought? Is that true?

3. Compare—well, truly, often, far, much.

4. Distinguish subordinate conjunction and conjunctive adverb. Illustrate by sentences.

5. Write three sentences containing example respectively of: (a) substantive clause; (b) adjective clause; (c) adverbial clause.

6. Use an infinitive: As the subject of a verb; as the object of a verb; as the complement of a copulative verb; as an adjective; as an adverb.

7. Distinguish by definition and example the modes and voices of verbs.

Continued on Page 2.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. — Longfellow.

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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, September 28, 1905.

\$1.00 A Year

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TONSORIAL PARLOR,
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A Country Prospect

Want to get away off—
Taste the woodland joys;
Think I'll take a day off—
Day off with the boys.
Hear the kids calling
In a loved retreat
Where the nuts are falling
And the honey's sweet!
Take the city's riot—
All its dazzling gleams,
For the old-time quiet—
For the old-time dreams!
Dreams I dreamed away off,
With the woodland joys,
And a glorious day off—
Day off with the boys!

Frank L. Stanton.

He Went Out West For His Health.

In my capacity of justice of the peace and general wholesale and retail dealer in fresh, new-laid equity and eyehanded justice, I often meet with those who have seen better days, and who, though the ever-changing fortunes of the west, have fallen lower and lower in the social scale, until they stand up and are assessed as "common drunk," or "vags," or "assault and batteries," with that natural and easy grace which comes only to those who have been before the public in that capacity, so numerous, that it has ceased to incite itself by the usual embarrassment of the amateur.

Perhaps no surging sentiments of pity have stirred my very soul during my official career, like those that throbbled wildly atwart my system a few days ago.

It was a case of the most bitter disappointment of a young life. A youth from Chicago, came to me, near the close of day. I was just about to close up the judicial scales for the evening, and secure the doors of the archives preparatory to going out and "shaking" the mayor for the lemonade, after which I intended to breathe in a little fresh atmosphere and go home to dinner.

It had been a hard day in the temple of justice that day, and the court was weary.

It had dealt out even-handed justice at regular rates, since early morning, at so much per deal, till fatigue was beginning to show itself in the lines upon the broad, white brow.

Therefore, when a halting step was heard on the stairs, there was a low murmur on the part of the court, and a half surprised moan that sounded like the tail end of an affidavit.

The young man who entered the hallowed presence of eternal justice, and the all-pervading and dazzling beauty of the court in its shirt sleeves, was of about medium stature, with shoes cut decollette, and Roman striped socks clocked with brocade straw colored silk.

He wore an ecru straw hat, and necktie of old gold, with pokka dots of humbera and cardinal, interspersed with embroidered horsehoe and stirup in couched soleil and ultramarine.

His hair was dark and olesoginous and his ghris was cream colored ground with narrow baby-blue stripes, cutaway collar, and cuffs that extended out into space.

He also had some other clothes od.

But over all, and preying the entire man's was the look of hopelessness and corroding grief. With all his goob clothes on, he was a hollow mockery, for his eyes were heavy with woe.

The nose also was heavy with woe.

This feature in fact was more appropriately draped in t ken of its sadness than any of the rest. Few noses are so expressive of a general and incurable gloom as this one was. It had evidently at one time been a glad, joyous, and buoyant nose, but now it was depondent and low spirited.

had not succeeded.

I said, "Mister, there seems to be a panic among your nose. It's none of my business, of course, but couldn't you get a brass band and call it together? Then you could hold a meeting and decide whether it had better resume or not."

The gentleman from Chicago went through the motions of wiping the wide waste and howling desolation where his once joyous nose had been, and then, putting away the plum-colored silk handkerchief with the orange border, he said:

"Squire, I have been grossly deceived. You see in me the victim of a 'base misrepresentation.' In Chicago this season of the year is extremely unhealthy. The intense hot weather carries away he innocent and the good, and I feared that my turn would come soon.

"I heard of the salubrious clime of your mountains city, where the days are filled with gladness and the burning heat of the mighty city by the inland sea never comes.

"I came here two brief days ago, and can see with the naked eye what the result has been.

"It is not gratifying. The climate may in the abstract be all right, but there are certain sudden and wonderful atmospheric and I cannot account for, and they are very disastrous.

"I was sitting in a Second saloon to day, talking about matters and things, when the conversation turned on physical strength. One thing led on another, and finally I make a little humorous remark to a young man there, which remark I have made in Chicago many times without disastrous result, but the air clouded up all of a sudden, and in the darkness I could see Roman candles going off and pinwheels and high-priced rockets and blue-lights, etc.

"Shortly after that I gathered up what fragments of my face I could find and went down to the doctor's office.

"He held an inquest on my nose, and I paid for it.

"I shall go back to Chicago tomorrow. I shall not be as hand-some as I was, but I have gained a good deal of information about the broad and beautiful west which is priceless in value to me.

"All-I wished to say was this; if you see fit to mention this matter to the public, tone it down as much as possible, and say that for a bilious, nervous temperaments, perhaps the air here is too branciog."

I have considered his sensitive feelings, and have tried to give the above account in fair and impartial terms.

BILL NYE.

Steve Rabbet Killed
Steve Rabbet was taken to the hospital at Washington Sunday morning by Dr. H. W. Daniels and James Hanley, Jr., where he was operated on for an injury he received the Wednesday evening previous. Steve had become involved in a quarrel with an associate and in the melee was struck upon the head with a heavy bottle but at the time he was not considered seriously hurt. He remained upon the street for several hours after the occurrence, when he started home, but fell near the Inter Mountain office in an unconscious condition where he was found and assisted home by a friend. A physician was called who did all he could for the young man, but nothing could save his life but an operation. As mentioned above, he was taken to Washington Sunday morning and that night the physicians removed a large piece of the skull and took a quantity of clotted blood from the brain.

Rabbet died this afternoon. The body will be shipped to Elkins today and taken to Newburg for burial. The entire city is shocked at this untimely death of a young man who was universally liked.

Married, at the home of the birdes to centralize itself, but had failed. Here and there narrow strips of court-plaster had gone out after it. Fritz, B. L. McLaughlin and Miss and tried to win it back, but they Myrtle Cole.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Up to Stony Bottom and Back Again on Ministerial Duties.

The Death of a Man. Some Observations Prompted by the Trip.

In compliance with a sorrowful request to visit a friend, believed to be very near death, I made hasty preparation to take the evening train for Stony Bottom, Saturday September 10, 1905.

At the Marlinton office I asked for a ticket to Stony Level. "You mean Stony Bottom, I presume," said the serious looking clerk. Standing corrected, I handed over the fare, feeling I had learned a lesson to the effect that it is always better to call things by the names they are best known by and not try to be funny, whenever it may be best not to be facetious.

On boarding the train with Bro Nickell's timely and strong armed boost it was my pleasure to find myself in a group, composed of Dr. Ligon, his son Yancey and Mrs. Yancey, the nice young Kentucky wife.

In her bright way she intimated it took about eighteen months of eute management to get a move on Yancey, but to extreme pleas are she had found the game to be more than worth all the lamp oil that was burned, or words to that effect. Dr. Ligon had been attending court two weeks hearing petitions on the recent land assessments. I soon found out that this court official knew just what to say and what not to say about whatever might be going on, and so I concluded to drop the subject and wait to see and hear what we will hear and see when court adjourns the longest term held in the 85 years of its history.

When the conductor came around I found that the proper name of the polite and attentive person whom I had spoken of as Capt. Vallandigham, at different times was Capt. Goodwyn. From this on I hope to know the right man by his right name. He manifested his solicitude for me by approaching me and inquiring if my residence was not at Dunmore and if so I would want to get off at Sidlington perhaps instead of Stony Bottom, called for by my ticket.

The question of residence and getting off was soon cleared up, and when Stony Bottom was reached I found Capt. Goodwyn ready to light and help us out with a word of friendly caution. William Geiger was on the platform with a lantern to meet any that might be on the way to see his father, and take charge of them. It so turned out I was the only one. In the mean while Howard Meeks and Dave Beverage joined us and after a tramp of nearly three-quarters of a mile, the home was reached where Adam Geiger seemed to be slowly, quietly but surely falling into his last sleep. A more pathetic scene can scarcely be imagined that presented itself. For years and years he had been a strong, busy man, from early dawn to midnight in efforts to build a home in the forest, and had succeeded. To secure what he possessed he had toiled as a farmer in the fields, at anvil in the shop near at hand; at the carpenter work bench; in the mill by Woods Run; and behind the counter in the store close to the mill. He excelled as a sympathetic, skillful attendant in sickness. During the period when blistering was such a feature in medical treatment every body seemed to want Adam Geiger for his special skill in dressing the blisters. He has been known to work all day from before sunrise until after sundown, then walk for miles and watch all night by a neighbor critically ill, and so far as any one could notice never sleep a wink.

From eleven o'clock until four he was very restless, but it was a poor relief to be thus gained, to change the posture, but keep the restless feeling. From four to ten o'clock all seemed quiet as the slumbers of a little child, and then his hands forgot their cunning and all was over as to his earthly toils, cares and enterprizes.

My friend John Doyle happened in about the time when the supreme moment came. He was on the way to church and I went with him and rode his horse, while John seemed to feel himself much honored by an opportunity to thus favor me. Upon nearing the church Dallas McLaughlin was met, being on his way to Mr. Geiger to meet me, and take me to his ideal home, perched on the mountain side overlooking the Stony Bottom varied scenery.

We three went on to the church and heard the words, "Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world," treated by Brother J. A. Burr, the Methodist pastor, in an instructive and suggestive manner.

The exercises had opened before we entered the church, and it is due Brother Burr to say that upon noticing our entrance he suspended long enough to come to where we were, back among the audience, and pressingly invited me to preach. Somehow or other I was impressed by the feeling that there was no one there that morning that needed preaching more than I did, and so I begged him to excuse me, and let me remain where I was, and if he could make use of me there to do so. He had me offer the closing prayer and pronounce the benediction.

These services were in the Alexander Memorial church. One of the corner trees of the church lot, a white oak some three feet in diameter was taken possession of a few months since by a swarm of bees, and some day it will be a question what ought to be done about it. It is believed the person who saw the swarm enter is willing for church purposes and to be a church tree.

As the impression that bees are no good this season is quite prevalent, the tree is not likely to be molested this year at any rate.

Services over, Mr. McLaughlin had me mount "Old Kit" and he too seemed to feel honored by the privilege of footing it for my convenience. On the way to his home amid the foothill slopes of Cheat mountain, a tree was passed that arrested my attention. It was a vigorous young oak, not a foot in diameter but seventy-five or eighty feet in height, or possibly more. Securely nailed to it were strong slats by which it could be climbed for forty feet. My first impression was it was used for telephone purposes, but upon coming to it I found no wire. I then asked my friend what it meant. He explained it by saying a party of sportive boys trod a squirrel and being anxious to take it alive, fell on that plan to capture it. About the time they nailed the highest slat it jumped off and cleared itself, and so it turned out to be a case of much ado for nothing. As squirrels are getting to be curiosities, it was not exactly "much ado about nothing," but it turned out a case of much ado for nothing.

In the meanwhile "Old Kit," Mrs. Hannah McLaughlin's much used family nag, now verging twenty years of age, began to climb the steep and ere long with out a misstep or a blunder brought us to a home hedged in and adorned by a profusion of vines and flowers that would challenge comparison with any flowers of their kind to be found anywhere among the West Virginia Hills, and as for the meadows among which the dwelling stands, no greener turf need be looked for this side of "Canaan's fair and happy land."

Monday morning bright and early Mrs. McLaughlin and her daughters Bertie and Grace were preparing wreaths and floral decorations for the funeral arranged at Mr. Geiger's for ten o'clock.

The spot reserved for a grave yard is on a gentle slope overlooking the Geiger home. Up to this time the only occupants were six little children, and so during the forenoon he was borne there and placed gently in a grave near the slumbers of a little child, and theirs, as the first adult person to be buried there. And thus it was made among the innocents. It fell to my lot to make a memorial address, while Duncan Moore, his sisters and others, whose names I would like to mention if I only knew them, sang in good form the hymns used upon the occasion.

Then afterward a few hours were spent with William Vance, from McDowell, at the home of his daughter near the station. I have known Mr. Vance from his boyhood. In 1861-2 while he was absent in the army, two of his sisters died within a week and afterwards while he was at home on furlough the memorial sermon of the two was preached from the same text, Proverbs 31:30.

Near train time Mr. Vance went with me to the store where we found our genial friend W. R. Moore cumbered with much sweeping, arranging and selling new goods. Nevertheless he took time to look up a box of cigars, among the wices things I ever smoked, and asked some questions as to what people thinking about getting married might learn from the history of Sampson and Delilah. I had to tell him I was not the man he was looking for as getting married was something I had quit thinking about for ever so long. He told me about old Brother Thornton and the bungling job he had put up, and as I had nothing to match, he was ahead of me again.

In the meantime Captain Gil and Engineer Sampson, who like time and tide wait for no man, came into evidence. Not having time to say goodbye to Brother Moore and just time enough to shake hands with my forty year friend Vance, I climbed into the coach just as the train began to pant for resuming its course. Upon making a furtive survey of my surroundings in the coach I noticed just opposite an armful of musical instruments, possibly a violin guitar or mandolin. The proprietor seemed to be a rather prepossessing young person, and she looked at me with such a wide awake expression that I felt a little embarrassed as to what I had better do. I reflected awhile upon the situation, and had about come to the conclusion that my feminine neighbor was a professional minstrel fitting with the birds for the South, but upon stealing another glance I saw a smile and thought I heard my name. So at a venture I arose, crossed the aisle, and said, "May I ask who this is that knows me and I don't happen to know her?"

"I am Eugenia Doyle, on my way to school at Lewisburg."

From that on to Marlinton we were all the cars to one another, and it is my hope that my young friend may realize her high ideals as she so sincerely yearns and wishes to live, to be and to do what the Blessed Teacher Himself would have her live, be and do in words, thoughts and deeds.

W. T. P.

Rider—Alderman.

On Wednesday 2 P. M. Sept 20 1905 a quietly and nicely arranged society event took place in the parlor of the Infirmary cottage West Marlinton when Mr. George Stewart Rider and Miss Leah Belle Alderman were united in marriage Rev Wm. T. Price D.D. officiating. The groom is a son of Mr and Mrs Stewart Rider of the Burr valley vicinity and is an industrious young farmer The bride is a daughter of Mr Walter Alderman on Douthard creek. Her mother who was Alcinda Jane Kincaid has been deceased so long that the bride scarcely remembers her. The parties were attended by Rufus Rider as best man Arthur Rider brothers of the groom. Soon after the ceremony the parties set out for the home of the groom.

E. H. Smith, cashier of the Newburg National Bank spent Sunday with his father of this place. James R. Smoot, the president of that bank and probably the wealthiest man in Preston County died last week aged 73 years.

Roads and Road Making.

Then problem of good roads is always uppermost in the farmer's mind. In some localities we have stone or gravel roads, but in numerous section of our country nothing but "dirt roads" can be found. If there is anything that will depreciate the value of land it is a poor road. It is not always necessary that a dirt road should be a poor road, but the system of working the roads in most of the districts is abominable, to say the least. It is not an uncommon practice for the road boss to plough a strip of land alongside the road, and very carefully have this loose mass put upon the road bed only to make a mire of it at the next rain. We have seen a road boss order a man to plough shut wagon runs, and to continue ploughing on both sides until the last furrow was outside of the road. Such methods as road making, but road destroying; drainage and a hard road bed are the two principles involved in all road making.

In constructing a road it is necessary to cut it sufficiently in the centre to give drainage, the arching varies with the soil and the lay of the land, but for the average twelve foot road we would suggest about a four inch arching. In our clay soil it is essential that the water is carried away as rapidly as possible. The ditches along the side should be wide but rather shallow, and seeded with grass to prevent washing. On hillsides an occasional dam, built of stone, across the ditch to break the rapidity of the water is advisable.

When the road bed is once made it can be kept in good condition by the use of King's road drag. This drag is made of two half logs with a piece of steel as a cutting edge nailed to the front piece. By hitching the horse off the center the soil is pushed into the road from the outside, thus maintaining the arch. In many communities the farmers have decided to keep up the road along their land; by the use of the drag soon after every rain, remarkable results have been obtained. It requires but a few minutes to run the drag up and down once or twice as the road demands it, and it does away with the foolish time wasting method of "road working."—F. Knorr, Minnesota, Experiment Station in Inland Farmer.

Number 35—Wrecked.

Last Thursday the O. & O. train No. 35 running between Hinton and Huntington was wrecked seven miles east of Charleston. A gang of section men were repairing the track and just as the train reached the portion of the track that was in the course of repair there was a snapping sound heard as if something had broken in the engine and the train left the track. The supposition is that some obstruction left by the construction force had injured the engine and caused the derailment of the train. W. O. Hopkins, of Hinton, express messenger, was killed and a number of railway employees hurt.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

We have by far the largest and best stock of the above goods ever shown in this section of the State.

\$3,000 WORTH
Of Fall Stock Now Arriving.

WE HAVE THE GOODS AND CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

GREENBRIER JEWELRY COMPANY,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

The Battle Of McDowell.

The uncertainty felt the next morning as to the result of the battle is easily accounted for. The battle took place very near the top of Ball Pasture Mountain and was continued until dark. It was ended by the confederates charging down the mountain on the west side and putting the Federal to flight. Down both parties came at double quick, Milroy taking the road to Franklin, and Jackson close on his heels until, both armies and all their belongings cleared away from the mountain and village. It was night and the people of the neighborhood staid in doors, and knew not what was going on outside.

The next morning the citizens cautiously reconnoitered, and witnessed only a quiet scene; and for a time were completely non-plussed. Jackson's chief object was to drive Milroy from his flank in order that he might move upon Banks. The defeat of Milroy was the opening of Jackson's most brilliant campaign.

Jackson's maneuvering of his forces on Bull Pasture Mountain during the battle caused some intelligent officer in his army to distrust his generalship. Whilst he was pursuing Milroy I heard one of them say:—If Jackson is kept in command of this army he will destroy it. A brigade is the largest body of soliers he is fit to command!

Some critics in the early part of the war pronounced General Robert E. Lee a failure! A great many funny remarks like the above could be quoted.

W. H. R.

—South Branch Review.

Knapps Creek.

Corn cutting is the order of the day, for crops are very good, and the farmers are busy to the far.

The festival on the creek was quite a success.

The Misses Gibson, from Highland were visiting relatives on the Creek recently.

Miss Georgie Baxter will soon return, to commence her school at Sunset; where she taught a most successful school last spring; we are glad to welcome her back.

Quite a number from the Creek attended children-day in Highland.

Two cases of typhoid fever at Mr E. L. Clegg's Annie and Ward. We are sorry to learn, Miss Bessie Moore, is critically ill at this time.

We are sorry to learn, Rev. Pope will not be able to be with us at the Dedication.

Floyd Dilley is at home with typhoid fever.

Lloyd Jordan returned home from camp quite sick; but is able to be out again.

We are glad to learn Mrs Myrta Moore, is somewhat improved in health.

Mrs Newton Moore, who has been very ill we trust is better at this writing.

Hebrew New Year.

The Pocahontas Bargain House will close its store on Saturday, Sept. 30th, and will positively do no business that day on account of Hebrew New Year.

2t

Mrs. M. J. McNeel was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Beard were in town Tuesday.

Mr. E. M. Richardson and Miss Dolly DeCraff were to be married at Amelia Court House, Virginia today.

Presiding Elder Tyler preached at Mt Pleasant school house Sunday afternoon. Though the congregation was not large, the collection amounted to over \$42.

Rev. J. Barnett Grimes preached at the Methodist church last Sunday. Mr. Grimes is county superintendent and has recently been licensed a local preacher of the M. E. Church South. He preached a very able sermon.

In McDowell County the county court reduced the assessed value of the lands from thirty four millions to fourteen millions, cutting off twenty millions at one fell blow. The reduction was 60 per cent in all districts except Big Sandy which was reduced 75 per cent.

In Wyoming County Pineville gained the election for removal of the county seat from Oceana and a number of Pineville citizens moved their records forthwith. Judge Miller has ordered the records returned to the old county seat until the vote can be canvassed and proper orders be made.

Mrs. M. A. Culp, the proprietor of the popular restaurant at Durbin, died suddenly Tuesday morning of hemorrhage of the lungs. She was very much beloved and respected by her friends and the traveling public were glad to gather around her hospitable board and partake of the good cheer. She suffered the loss of her son last April when he was killed in a railroad wreck below Durbin.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Hevener, of Arboreale vicinity, were in Marlinton between trains on a business errand Tuesday morning. Leaving home at dawn, crossing a mountain to Hosterman to meet the train before seven o'clock, and then return on the eleven o'clock train from Marlinton, after dispatching business of importance, is something remarkable for a person verging 83 years of age.

The Postal-Telegraph-Cable Company have put a big force of men and teams at work on the Chestnut flat on the top of Elk Mountain. This land was recently purchased from the Clover Creek Cattle Company and is probably the best bunch of chestnut poles in the United States. About fifty years ago the land was cleared and then neglected. The soil was rich and a second growth of chestnut sprang up. These chestnut trees are now large and tall and are invaluable for telegraph service.

G. E. Patrick has established an extensive factory at Seebert to manufacture a novelty in the way of an order board. The boards are bought by grocers who give them to their patrons. They are made to hang up in the kitchen and when the cook finds herself short of some necessity she sticks a pin opposite the names of the article and write the quantity with a slate pencil. The grocer's man consults the order board and takes down the order and delivers it. An application for a patent is pending and already quite a large force of men is employed at the factory.

Married, in the reception room at Hotel Mason, at 10 a. m., September 26, George Andrew McCloud to Miss Agnes Leri Jane Galford, Rev. Wm. T. Price D. D., officiating minister. The groom is the son of Clark McCloud and is an industrious, skillful workman. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown Galford, of the Wanless vicinity, and is a prepossessing, much esteemed young person, and has the distinction of being one of the youngest brides of the season. The party was chaperoned by Clark McCloud. Miss Minnie Hevener was maid of honor, attended by John Robert McCloud as best man. All took the noon train for the Wanless vicinity where a reception awaited.

CONCERNING THE TANNERY

The Pocahontas Times, Marlinton, West Virginia, Gentlemen,—Your editorial in your issue of the 7th instant, and the clipping from the Greenbrier Valley Democrat, all about the pollution of the Greenbrier River, are noted. The interests of the town of Marlinton at this time demand that Marlinton people, and the people of that section generally, have some positive knowledge about the sources of pollution of the river.

A tannery runs into the river, the water in which hides have been soaked. Fish are attracted by this water, on account of the particles of flesh they find in it, and upon which the feed. The water in which leather is rinsed after it is tanned is also run into the river, and it is discolored, owing to the small quantity of tan liquor in it, but it is not impure and not hurtful to fishlife, being greatly diluted before it goes into the river. A drop of tan liquor in a pan of water discolors it as much as a drop of blood in a pan of water.

Some diluted lime water is run into the river, but in such small quantities, that it tends to purify the stream rather than pollute it. I shall be glad to give you or any of your people the opportunity to go to the tannery and investigate the correctness of these statements. We hope that the people will understand the matter fully, and that we will not be annoyed by claims that we are violating the law. The tannery at Marlinton is a local enterprise, so far as the people are concerned, and the employees there will mingle among you, and will become and are a part of you, and we wish simple justice at your hands, nothing more, nothing less.

The people of Pocahontas county have confidence in the statements you make about matters of this kind, because they believe that it is your purpose to be fair, and it is for this reason that I request you to inform yourselves as to the alleged pollution of the river by tanneries, so that you can be in position to stand for the right when necessity demands. It is exceedingly annoying to the owners of the tannery to have it charged from time to time in the prints that they are daily violating the law.

It is known in localities where tanneries have existed for a long time, that instead of fish being driven out of streams into which tannery washings run, they are attracted to it to feed. If you will show this letter to Mr. W. C. Zepp Sup't., at the tannery, he will give you the privilege of verifying the above statements.

Yours truly,
T. G. POWNALL
Cumberland, Md.

We take the liberty of printing the above letter from Mr. Pownall in regard to the article which appeared in this paper some weeks ago concerning the draining of the tannery into the river. In that article we undertook to defend the tannery from an unjustified attack made on it by the Greenbrier County papers, and went on to show that while Marlinton might have grounds for objection, Ronceverte and Lewisburg could have none. For instance, the town of Ronceverte runs its sewerage into the river, and it is much more dangerous to health in Alderson or Hinton than is the sewerage of Marlinton to Ronceverte or Lewisburg. The Greenbrier River is a perfect filter. The water runs over a stony bottom and is swift. The rocky bottom of the river and the turning of the water up to the sunlight, filter and purify the flow in a way that a fifteen million dollar filter could not.

That the drainage of the tannery is filthy and that the impurities are deposited on the rocks just below the mouth of the sewer is undeniable. Anybody with eyes or a nose needs no further evidence. The people of Marlinton are reserving their decision as to whether it is bearable, for there is no community that appreciates a big industry more than we do, and we know what it has done for the town. Taken as a whole, the water is not injured for fish. That it killed scores of suckers is self evident, but a cat may drown in cream. We do not expect to see any more dead suckers, for the limited number in the pool just below the tannery are probably all dead.

No matter what industries are situated on a stream, the stream is polluted to a certain extent. A farm pollutes a stream as compared to the virgin forest, and the lovers of the beautiful deplore any pollution of the streams of this State. The trouble is that we cannot eat our cake and keep it. "Before these fields were shorn and tilled, full to the brim the rivers flowed," and we cannot have the benefits of the woods and town life at the same time. We are not prepared to demand that the tannery put in settling ponds, for that method might be more dangerous to health than the present system. We take the right to reserve our decision until we see the river in a time of great drouth.

Additional Train Service.
We have it on what seems to be good authority that in the near future, probably by the third week in October, that a through pullman service will be instituted between Pittsburgh and Hot Springs by the way of Clarksburg, Grafton, Elkins, Durbin, Marlinton and Ronceverte, running night trains.

B. M. Yeager is in Kentucky.

Col. John Alexander was in Grafton last week.

Mrs. Rella F. Yeager left Monday for the Portland fair.

Nelson Hill of Jacob will attend school in Cincinnati again this fall.

It is rumored that Dr. Cooke of Academy has bought the residence property of Dr. McClintic in that town.

There was some frost at Durbin and other parts of the county last Sunday morning, being the first of the season.

Mrs. Anna L. Price, of Marlinton, fell while attending to household duties, and broke her left arm at the elbow.

Rev. J. C. Johnson has accepted a call to the Hillsboro Presbyterian church and arrived last Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Johnson.

The greatest string of bass ever taken from Greenbrier River was caught one day last week by C. J. Richardson and Grant Johnson. They caught 27 bass, 5 weighing four pounds each. These bass were taken below Harter.

Marlinton people will be gratified to learn that their town is the metropolis of the senatorial district in which it is situated. It is by far the largest and most important town in the five counties composing the district and that too in spite of the fact that it was one of the last to receive the benefit of railroad facilities.

We are pleased to report that Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Riggan of Edray whose matrimonial difficulties have occupied the attention of the courts for some time, was become reconciled to each other. After their temporary separation last spring a great dispute arose over the right to the custody of their only child.

Daniel Curry, of Burnsville, West Virginia, was bitten by a shark at Fort Pierce, Florida. He had caught the shark and was trying to land it, when the ferocious fish turned and charged its captor and pursuing him on the land bit a large piece out of the calf of his leg before he could climb a tree. Trees are very scarce on the beach at that particular point and the young man took too many risks in attacking a shark without a convenient tree to climb. Fears are expressed for the danger of blood poisoning which is apt to follow a wound of this kind.

Last Sunday in Wirt county on the top of the Devil's Testable Rev. Joseph James Teemish Copen preached to 3000 people. The preacher belongs to a sect called Elamites. He is over sixty years old but he advertised as a side attraction that he would walk a tight rope and do a high diving act. He preached through a megaphone. After the sermon which was mainly an attack on other sects he walked a tight rope strung between two trees and then dived from a point about fifty feet above the waters of the Little Kanawha. He took up a collection that netted him more than \$300.

Dental Notice

Dr. E. B. Hill's office will be closed the first week of October.

Our line of heating and cooking stoves is unsurpassed. Marlinton Furniture Co.

5000 Acre Timber Tract For Sale

This timber is all in one body, hemlock, oak, cherry, linn, etc., three miles of tramroad will connect it with the West Virginia Central. Address A. F. Letts, care Times office, Marlinton, W. Va.

You will make no mistake by buying heating and cooking stoves at Marlinton Furniture Co.

Notice

All persons having claims against the estate of the late Wm. T. Beard will present the same for payment to the undersigned. Mill Point, W. Va.
O. E. BEARD.

We can save your money on household and kitchen furnishing. Marlinton Furniture Co.

To Let, at Once

Contract for digging telephone post holes between Marlinton and Lewisburg. Let as a whole or distance to suit contractor. Ronceverte & Elkins Tel. Co., Marlinton, W. Va.

Carpets, Matting, druggists and rugs in latest patterns at Marlinton Furniture Co.

WANTED—Chestnut telephone poles for line between Marlinton and Ronceverte.

Ronceverte & Elkins Tel. Co., Marlinton, W. Va.

Everything for the home can be found here—Marlinton Furniture Co.

RAFFIA

For Making Ladies Hats, Baskets, etc. Natural, 2 1/2 per ounce, 25c pr lb. Colors, 5c pr ounce, 70c pr lb.

If by mail, add 4c per ounce to help pay postage.

J. C. LOURY, Huntersville, W. Va.

Let us figure with you on your furniture wants—Marlinton Furniture Co.

Marlinton will get many needed improvements this year, in the way of sidewalks and so forth.

You are invited to inspect our stock of household and kitchen furniture Marlinton Furniture Co.

Captain Smith has moved into his new offices at his warehouse. The firm of Smith & Whiting will be dissolved. The partners will continue to have mutual business relations but not as a partnership.

For parlor and bedroom furniture visit Marlinton Furniture Co.

Highest price paid for beef hides. Am buying for the United States Leather Company. Cash paid on receipt of hides. R. M. Beard, Marlinton, W. Va.

A. M. Oliver qualified before the county court Tuesday as administrator of the eight Italian laborers who were dynamited on the 18th day of August. The men left money and checks due them the amount of about \$467. They left no debts except burial expenses and cost of inquest which following the Thurmond case might be charged against them.

The Italian consuls at Fairmont has been writing indignant letters to the prosecuting attorney of this county complaining that no one is being prosecuted for the killing. There seems to be absolutely no clue to the guilty ones. Many believe that the explosion was caused by neither dynamite nor blasting powder but by some explosion not known in ordinary work. The impression is gaining ground that it was the work of some secret organization.

Big Fire at Charleston

Last Friday there occurred a disastrous fire at Charleston in which were destroyed the stores of Bakew, Smith & Cannon, Bradford Noyes and others causing a loss of about \$200,000. How the fire originated is a mystery but was discovered in the six story building of Bakew, Smith & Cannon at about 1:45 a. m.

Mr. Noyes had one of the largest china stores in the state at which was a total loss.

Golden's Attractions are Their Low Prices.

I have just returned from Baltimore and New York Markets where I have spent 3 weeks selecting the best line of dress goods and silks, men and boys clothing, newest ladies skirts and wraps.

We would like for you to call and compare my fall dress good values, compare the new silk values, examine my line of skirts and clothing.

BOYS CLOTHING.

Extraordinary bargain of Boys Clothing, two piece suits, age 3-16. They are heavy made of good winter weight cloth in dark colors, value \$1.50.

MILLINERY SPECIALS.

My line of ready to wear and trimmed hats are the newest styles of this season. I have for seasons past earned a reputation for the best line of ready trimmed hats in the county, compare my prices and styles and you judge the merits of the quality and the cheapness in price.

DRESS GOODS.

\$1.25 All Wool Panama Saiting, 53 inches wide, black and colors 98c
\$1.50 Quality imported chiton broadcloth, 50 inches wide, guaranteed to retain its superior finish, no where will you find such price 98c
\$1.00 All Wool German Hosiery Silk finish Goods in black 19c

PETTICOATS, MUSLIN WEAR.

Petticoats made of Fine Mercerized Satteen in black trimmed in deep flounce of Accordion Pleiting and tucked ruffle \$1.39 value at 98c
36 Inch Covert Cloth in black, blue, brown and green 50c value 39c

New rugs, carpets, linoleums, oil cloth and mattings, are arriving daily.

BOYS AND GIRLS SHOES.

For Boys and Girls Shoes ask for the Army and Marine Calf, sizes 6-8 1/2 to 11, 1 1/2 to 2 and boys sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2, they are known for best value everywhere.

SEWING MACHINES.

Regular \$20 kinds to sell at \$12.95.

PAUL GOLDEN.

Trustee's Sale. Pursuant to authority vested in me as Trustee under a deed of trust made by R. Q. Young and wife dated the 1st day of December 1904 and of record in the office of the clerk of the County court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Trust Deed book No. 3 page 114 to secure \$598.10 to W. A. Grove with interest from December 1, 1904 on which has been paid \$150 on May 17, 1905 granting about 131 acres of land situated in the Edray district Pocahontas County West Virginia and is the same land conveyed to said Young by W. H. Hart and wife by deed dated January 30, 1904 and of record in the clerk's office of said court in Deed Book 35 page 387 and default having been made in the payment of residue of said secured debt, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County at Marlinton West Virginia

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1905.
all said above described farm containing by said deed 131 acres. This farm is situated on Alder Lick Run and has a dwelling house stable and out buildings and also has some timber and some good work land.
Terms of Sale—Cash.
T. S. McNEEL, Trustee.
Steel ranges the best makes and latest styles at Marlinton Furniture Co.

\$25 Reward.
Section 26a of Chapter 145 of the Code of West Virginia is as follows:
"Any person who shall wilfully or maliciously destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators or other property or material belonging to any telegraph, telephone or railroad company, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding twelve months, and by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court. Such persons shall also be liable in a civil action for all damages to such property caused by such destruction or injury."

The undersigned company will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction, or information leading to the arrest and conviction in the courts of Greenbrier, Pocahontas or Randolph counties West Virginia of any person who shall destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators, or other property or material belonging to the undersigned company.
Ronceverte and Elkins Telephone Co., Marlinton, W. Va.

Buy Now The Store that Save You Money Pay Later.
MARLINTON FURNITURE CO.,
Their Showing of New Furniture and Carpets easily takes the Lead.



Parlor Suits.

Parlor Suits in 3 and 5-piece Suits, or Old Chairs and Divans, if you need but a piece or two to fill out. We have the assortment here.

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Polished Quartered Oak Bedroom Suite, large dressing case, swelled front;
Pretty Oak Suite, swelled front dressing case, with large mirror;
Three-Piece Solid Oak Bedroom suite.
Very Good Solid Oak Suite, dressing case, with French plate mirror.

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The largest line of Couches and Davenport ever shown in this city.
Finely Tufted Oak Frame Velour Covered Couch;

Very Large Davenport Couch Bed, covered in flannelvelour;

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Elegant Quartered Oak Rocker, saddle seat, highly polished;

Sideboards.

The Sideboards line should be seen by every prospective Sideboards purchaser. It is positively unequalled anywhere. Over a dozen factories represented on our floor in this one line.

The Marlinton Furniture Co. Nickell, Miller Hardware Co.

We have our stock of NEW GOODS about complete and earnestly solicit your patronage and if you will consult your best interest you will not fail to buy your

HARDWARE, STOVES & RANGES

and everything you need in our line from us. ONE PRICE to every body and that the LOWEST, come and see for yourselves.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 24, No. 14.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, October 26, 1905.

\$1.00 A Year

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A TRIP TO SWAGO COUNTRY

Three Men in a Boat with an Express Package

Saturday afternoon, October 14, 1905, to meet an engagement at Upper Swago meeting house for the following day, I was at the Marlinton depot to entrain for Buckeye. As an exceptional instance I found the train was not on time by 15 or 20 minutes, and so there was time for waiting in evidence.

Soon after seating myself at the southside of the station, I noticed Col. Turk, J. W. Stephenson and Wm. M. McAllister were in the crowd that had gathered. The presence of these friends awakened pleasant memories, and while I was in a reminiscent vein my reveries were disturbed by some one exclaiming in a forcibly feeble, quavering tone, "I have my own rights and no one shall take my personal liberties from me." Quite a throng pressed about him. After some moments a group emerged from the crowd and headed for the "cooler" that loomed up in the eastward square distance. The parties moved along so promiscuously that I was not able to discriminate very accurately who were the arrested and who were the custodians. Just then my attention was taken up by the arriving train, and I was soon aboard from the rear of the last coach. Thoughts awakened by the incident just mentioned would not down, and I was perplexed by the query why was it that any of our youth who might be the pride of good worthy families and the hope of our great country or other countries would ever suffer themselves to behave in a way as to give room for suspicion that their fathers are "altruists" of men or their mothers may be "poor shakers" of women to raise up sons given to such foolish ways by neglecting to use the rod of correction at the right time of their lives with all needed fidelity. The Bible says, "Foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child, but the rod of correction will drive it far from him." It seemed to me from what I had just seen that even those who had been spared the rod ought to have such a sense of honor or for the reputation of their fathers and mothers as to keep clear of such foolishness in public places.

First thing I knew Buckeye was called out and as soon as I reached the ground a distinguished friend from the Warm Springs spoke to me from a car window, his features beaming with smiles, and said "I am so glad to see that you can hop on, hop off and jump around the cars with such activity." In response I endeavored to express how sincerely grateful I was to kind Providence for "such good use of my aged first feet," and then waved him my affectionate farewell. At the station one of the first spoken to was Winters McNeill, who had me promise to go with him for the night. As he seemed so cordially to want me, of course he was the one I wanted. Winters was carrying a parcel apparently just received from the local express agent. It bore a marked resemblance to parcels frequently seen about railway stations with the talismanic letters C. O. D. inscribed thereon. It is reported of an Indian brave that when he saw a thirty gallon barrel of whiskey taken from a station he remarked "There goes fifty fights and thousand songs." Now would like much to have heard what that Indian might say about a dozen quart packages labeled C. O. D. I have an idea he would look at the letters and would say in his opinion they meant "Curious Odd Doings" would be wherever the parcel went.

When Winters and I reached the Buckeye landing we found the postal agent just ahead of us in the act of pushing off the skiff. Up and half he obligingly pushed and pushed back, and we went on. Winters placed his

package on the seat, and the postal agent seemed to hesitate about pushing off.

"What is the matter, now?" asked Winters.

"Well I have my doubts about trying it with two Democrats, a Republican and a thing like that aboard."

"Well," says Winters, "I read the Messenger and the Times and feel that I am pretty well balanced."

This seemed to quiet the fears of the mail agent and a few minutes and scrapings on the bottom were made, but it looked as if there might be no go after all. Yet when Winters took the oar, the boat seemed more willing to risk it, and soon we were at the wharf. It turned out to be a more difficult matter for me to get out of the boat than it had been to get in and cross the deep eddy. The agent with a pull and Winters with a push, I managed to crawl out with the assistance thus coordinated. The foreman of the ferry had been intended for a ferryboat, but not being suitable it was tilted on the bank at an angle of 80 to 70 degrees, and was used to scale for land lubbers such as I am.

Soon after landing and starting to walk, I met Ruby Pennell who had been sent by his father to meet and take me home with him as had been arranged some weeks previously. I thereupon excused myself to Winters on the ground of previous arrangement, and had a walk of a mile or so to Mr. Pennell's beautiful home on one of the Swago hills. While I had no special curiosity about the contents of the package that appeared so suspicious to the postal agent, I overheard Winters tell a lady friend that Yager's Sarsaparilla made up the contents of the parcel. Winters excused me and then with Mrs. Albert Overholt and little daughter 2½ years old that could walk faster than I cared to move, John McNeill, her brother that had come to meet her, Miss Izetta Pennell and her brother Reuben, I had one of the enjoyable tramps of the season along the picturesque banks of Swago Creek, just as the setting sun made the surrounding mountains and evening sky radiantly resplendent with its golden sheen and purple clouds. After a most enjoyable evening with Mr. Pennell's charming household it was more than pleasant at a late hour to seek repose and recall these touch words:

"Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day."

Sabbath morning turned out to be an ideal one. At the hour for public worship upon going the church persons were present that my friend informed me had not been seen there for years previously, along with a flattering representation of the regular church attendants.

An hour was spent in an expository sermon on Genesis 1st chapter, verses 24 to 28. The attempt was made to form a realizing perception of what man was when he came from the Creator's hand and what he is now after all the many inventions he sought after. Man was made upright but he has sought out many inventions to his own undoing. The contrast between what man might have been and what he is gives an idea what is needed for his restoration.

After services Clark Kellison approached me first one and said I was in his mind while he was getting ready for church and had brought a horse to take me home with him to George Jackson's. So I mounted his nice high stepper while he walked a mile to this home, where much of the afternoon was passed.

Then he took up my carriage and walked with me over the hills and through the fields to the old McNeill home where Squire John McNeill, a grandson of Moses Moore, the pioneer, spent his long and useful life as farmer, teacher, self-made physician and a leader in the work of his church, the

Methodist Episcopal. Mr. Kellison had me pass near some of the most interesting rock scenery that I know anything about between his residence and the old McNeill home where a grandson of the venerated man just named now dwells.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McNeill are the first persons I united in marriage upon returning to Pocahontas County 20 years ago. Their eldest boy, about 17 years of age, now took charge of my belongings and went with me over the green and for company, and soon after parting with him I found myself at Joe McNeill's on Buck's Run, where for the night and much of the next day I had a very enjoyable visit. And while Mr. McNeill and Dorsey Little were busy about their farm duties Monday forenoon I jotted down these notes for the use of my cherished readers of the Times.

Upon my arrival home early Tuesday morning I learned I missed two if not three opportunities to celebrate the rites of matrimony. One party had been gone five minutes before my reaching home. It so turned out however that while I was having a spell of the blues the would be married man kept on trying and trying again and found me at home, and then my depressed spirits became much elated, the skies became more beautifully in anticipation of an interesting society event. Thus I feel that all is well that ends as well as this excursion to the two Buckeyes and Swago vicinity.

W. T. P.

Elkins Too Much
Parkersburg, W. Va.—"We don't care anything at all about Elkins," say the insurgents left Parkersburg in conference. We are looking after state politics and will not dabble with Elkins. The fact of the matter is we can't beat him so we will let him alone."

Some of the anti-administration men will not do any more for the senior senator than they have to do but they will do nothing against him. He can hoe his own row.

The insurgents left Parkersburg today. They met, but what they did they refused to say. They all seemed confident that the purpose of their meeting though was a just one, and that they will be successful in their political undertaking.

The insurgents will fight Dawson and the Republican machine to the death. They have decided all their plans and will from this time do utmost to defeat every purpose of the administration which does not coincide with theirs.

Senator White, of McDowell, gave the story in a nutshell, saying: "On our platform every honest, independent, intelligent and decent Republican can stand honorably and proudly. Our cause is one that appeals to the people of the party, and when they fully understand the issue and are convinced that we mean to give them a chance to fight this cause through to a conclusion, they will be only too glad to clasp hands with us."

Huntington, W. Va.—White and Captain Bob Smith, of McDowell, and George C. McIntosh, of Fayette, are in the city, en route home from Parkersburg, where they attended a meeting of the anti-administration Republicans. While here they were shown a copy of the Register of this morning, containing a Parkersburg dispatch to the effect that it was not the purpose of the organization to antagonize Senator Elkins. They were very much surprised that this report should have been sent out, and stated most emphatically that the Register had been imposed upon by its Parkersburg correspondent. Referring to the matter Mr. McIntosh said:

"Of the five state senators and the dozen other Republican leaders who were present, all with the exception of one senator, who was non-committal, were most positive in expressing their opposition to the re-election of Senator Elkins. We will fight him to the last ditch. We will spare no honorable effort to accomplish his defeat. Our attitude is positive and unalterable."

BILIOUS NYE AND BOOMERANG IN THE GOLD MINES.

Whenever the cares of life weigh too heavily upon me and the end, which comes to those who have more wealth than they know what to do with settle down upon me, and I get weary of civilization, I like to load up my narrow-gauge mule Boomerang and take a trip into the mountains. I call my mule Boomerang because I never know where he is going to strike. He is a perpetual surprise to me in this respect. A protracted acquaintance with him, however, has taught me to stand in front of him when I address him, for the recoil of Boomerang is very disastrous. Boomerang is very much below the medium height, with a sad, far-away look in his eye. He has an expression of woe and disappointment and gloom, because life has been to him a series of blasted hope and shattered ambitions.

In his youth he yearned to be the trick-mule of a circus, and through fitted himself for that profession, he flung himself in the decline of life with his bright antic at nothing but a vast and robust man. About all the relaxation he has is to induce some trusting stranger to carry his favorite child, and then he kicks the confiding stranger so high that he can count the lamp-posts on the streets of the New Jerusalem. When Boomerang and I visit a mining camp the supplies of giant powder and other combustibles are removed to some old shaft and placed under a strong guard. In one or two instances where this precaution was not taken the site of the camp is now a desolate, barren waste, occupied by the prairie-dog and the jack-rabbit. When Boomerang finds a nitro-glycerine can in the heart of a flourishing camp, and has room to throw himself, he can arrange a larger engagement for the coroner than any mule I ever saw.

There is a new camp in the valley of the Big Laramie River near the dividing line between Wyoming and Colorado. A few weeks ago the murmur of the rapid river down the canon and the cheerful sob of the coyote alone were heard. Now several hundred anxious excited miners are prospecting for gold, and the tent-town grows apace. Up and down the sides of the mountain every little way a notice greets the eye announcing that "the undersigned claim 1,500 feet in length by 300 feet in width upon the lode known as the Pauper's Dream or the Blue Tail Fly or the Blind Tom, or the Captain Kidd, or the Pigeon-Toed Pete, with all the dips, spurs, angles, gold and silver bearing rocks or earth therein contained."

I have a claim further on in the North Park of Colorado. I have always felt a little delicate about working it, because heretofore several gentlemen from the Ute reservation on White River have claimed it. They are the same parties who got into a little difficulty with Agent Meeker and killed him. Of course these parties are not bona fide citizens of the United States, and therefore cannot hold my claim under the mining law, but I have not as yet raised the point with them. Whenever they would go over into the park for rest and recreation, I would respect their feelings and withdraw. I didn't know but they might have some private business which they did not wish me to overhear, so I came away.

Once I came away in the night. It is cooler traveling in the night, and does not attract so much attention. Last summer Antelope and his band came over into the park and told the miners that he would give them "one sleep" and I didn't care much for sleep any more, and I would struggle along somehow till I got home. I told them that my constitution would stand it first rate without rest, and I felt as though my business in town might be suffering in my absence. So I went home. The mine is there yet, but I would sell it very reasonably—very reasonably indeed. I do not apprehend any danger from the Indians but I have lost my interest in mines to some extent. The Indians are not all treacherous and bloodthirsty as some would suppose. Only the live-ones are that way. Wooden Indians are also to be relied upon.

In digging an irrigating ditch on the Laramie Plains, last summer the skeleton of an Indian chief was plowed up. I went to look at him. He had, no doubt, been dead many years; but in the dry alkaline divide, at an elevation of nearly 8,000 feet above sea level, his skull had been preserved pretty well. I took it in my hand and it over and shook the sand out of it and convinced myself that life was extinct. An Indian is not always dead when he has that appearance. I always feel a little timid till I see his scapula, and ribs and shin bones mixed up so that Gabriel would rather arrange a 15 puzzle than to fix up an Indian out of the wreck. Then I have the most childlike faith and confidence in him. When some avenging fate overtakes a Ute and knocks him into pl, and thus makes a Pile out of him and flattens him out like a postage stamp, and pulverizes him, and runs him over the amalgamator, and assays him so that he lies in the retort like a seidlitz powder, then I feel that I can trust him. I do not care then how much the cold world may scoff at him. Prior to that I am very reserved and very reticent.

That is why I presented my mines to the Ute nation as a slight token of my respect and esteem. Then I went away. I did not hurry much, but I had every inducement and encouragement to reach home at the earliest possible moment, and the result was very gratifying. Very much indeed. I left my gun and ammunition, but it did not matter. It wasn't a very good gun anyhow. I do not need it. Any one going into the park this summer can have it. It is standing behind the door of the cabin between the piano and the whatnot.

—BILL NYE

Anderson's Herefords

The National Stockman and Farmer in its account of the West Virginia State Fair recently held at Wheeling, has this to say of a well known county man—Anderson of Blaker Mill, W. Va., and Hines & Avery of Illinois, were shown. Anderson made a full sweep of first prizes in bull classes, but the Illinois men scored in two of the female classes. Anderson won all herd prizes and on get of sire, but Hines & Avery won on produce of cow." Continuing the Stockman says: "It is probable that the West Virginia State fair is the first fair to offer a full classification for Polled Herefords, and probably Mr. S. W. Anderson of Blaker Mill, is the first breeder who can make a full show. His Polled Herefords fill all classes from aged to calf, as well as herds and produce. We made a somewhat critical examination of these cattle and were rather surprised to find that the new breed could show such excellence as with Polled Durhams the breed is composed of single and double standard animals, the latter very rare. Bull at the head of Mr. Anderson's head is of good Hereford type. He is a very prepotent sire and has never sired a horned calf from any kind of cow. This is some what remarkable considering the newness of the breed, but a look at his pedigree shows that all his ancestors back to the fourth generation were polled so that he is bred that way. As in all new breeds we find the best representatives in the younger generations, Mr. Anderson showed some calves that would be a credit to any breed on form and are certainly remarkably good specimens for a new breed. His well known spirit of improvement will not be content even with these, and with the material now at hand we may expect him to turn out Polled Herefords that will rank with any other Herefords characterized so far as can be seen except that they have no polled heads. They are hardly as close to the ground as the best Herefords but are not far away at that."

Hermanus Stulting.

The decease of this widely known citizen of the Levels of Pocahontas that occurred September 30, 1905, is deserving of more than transient notice. About 89 years ago he was born in the city of Utrecht, Holland. Through the influence of the Rev John Schemerhorn, a minister of the Dutch Reformed church, New York, a party of Holland emigrants were induced to seek a settlement in Pocahontas County. Among them were the Stultings and Van Reensals. They located about the year 1847 in what is now known as the Williams River region. The new settlers became discouraged and disbanded. Some remained in the county, others went to the far west.

Hermanus Stulting located in the Levels, made friends, reared a family of five or six children, and built up a model home near Academy, where his son Cornelius resides. By occupation he was a silversmith and had never been employed in any other handicraft until he tried living in the remote recesses of the Williams River wilds.

His sons are Cornelius, who was a teacher and superintendent of schools; Calvin, recently a resident of Alderson and a teacher in an Alderson High School. His daughters are Mrs. Absalom Sydenstricker, a missionary for many years in China; Mrs. Floyd Doyle and Mrs. Newton Doyle, near Valley Centre, Highland County, Virginia, teachers and model homekeepers.

From his early youth Mr. Stulting was a professor of religion, first in the Dutch Reformed church and then upon coming to Pocahontas united with Oak Grove Presbyterian church during the pastorate of Rev M. D. Dunlap. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap were much interested in the welfare of these strangers and lived to realize what kindness shown to worthy people may result in.

As to his religious experience his last days seemed to have been his best days. Less than a week before his demise, he visited a ministerial friend to express thanks with tearful rapture for the light that had recently beamed on his way and that now it was all that the Land of Babel signifies with him, having Christ for his wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption. For years past the ruling sentiment of his devotional exercises found expression in words like these:

"Oh bear my longing heart to Him,
Who bled and died for me,
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory."

Browses Creek
Mr. Yinger and family have returned from Pa.

Dr. Lockridge was called in Sunday to see Mrs. A. C. Moore who has been very ill for several days, but is some better at this time.

Jake Loury has moved from Huntersville to his new home recently built on C. L. Moore's land. Walter Grimes has moved to his new home near S. R. Hogsett's.

Mr. Crammit and son from Valley Center, was around last week buying up calves.

Guy McGlaughlin, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace McGlaughlin, died October 13, aged 9 years of diphtheria. He was buried at the McGlaughlin grave yard near Huntersville.

H. P. McGlaughlin is suffering very much at this time with rheumatism.

RAILROAD RATES.

Senator Elkins Comes out for It.

Senator Elkins says that railroads must haul by uniform rate. Last term he as chairman of the Committee on Inter State Commerce thought otherwise. Now he says that all railroads must come something near charging a uniform rate. No more Kansas steers coming east for less than West Virginia cattle. The railroads and the ships must obey the President. We print an article from the Metropolitan Magazine as to what Senator Elkins thinks of the matter. If he indorses it, it must be for the good of either West Virginia or West Virginia railroads:

On November 15th the Senate Committee on Inter-State Commerce will meet in Washington to frame a bill provided for railroad rate supervision and regulation by the Government, to be introduced at the coming session of Congress, Senator Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia is Chairman and of this Committee and to him is given the credit of blocking legislation on the rate question in the last session of Congress. Senator Elkins openly declared that he was opposed to the President's plans, and by a systematic method of committee filibustering he was able to frustrate action in the matter. Now the Senator as openly announces that he will co-operate in passing a bill satisfactory to the President. In a recent interview on this subject of railroad legislation Senator Elkins said:

"The President is as emphatic as ever in his judgment that the railroad rate and private car line problem must be dealt with decisively. I think there is no doubt that some bill will be passed. Just what its provision will be, is, of course, a matter of conjecture. I want to lay emphasis on the fact, however, that, although we may be quick in acting this winter, such action will have represented careful thought, investigation and understanding. I am a practical railroad man and know whereof I speak when I say that this question affects every man, woman and child in the country, and is the most important legislative problem Congress has dealt with in forty years. When one stops to consider the fact that some \$14,000,000,000 in railroad property is involved an idea of the magnitude of the case may be obtained. Whether we are in doors or in the street, there is not a single object met by the eye which does not figure in the transaction. What we eat, wear, live in; in fact practically every factor entering human life is subject to railroad transportation, and therefore enters into consideration. It is a momentous question."

Aged One Hundred and Nine.

Probably the oldest man in the State of West Virginia is John Drysdale, of Rupert Greenbrier county, who is now on a visit to his son at Thayer, this county. Mr. Drysdale was born in Scotland in 1796. Much of his life has been spent as a sailor and in that capacity he visits every country on the globe. Despite his advanced age he is well preserved and moves about with a sprightliness that is surprising. He has been married three times and is a father of exactly thirteen children.

—FAYETTE FREE PRESS

Christmas Season

Will soon be here, and we wish every one to remember that the most appropriate and lasting Christmas presents to be found anywhere, will be had at our store.

Our line of elegant and attractive Christmas goods are now arriving and will be complete by Dec. 1st, at which time they will be placed on exhibition.

Keep Your Eye on our Store
And receive your Christmas purchases until you have examined our stock.

Greenbrier Jewelry Company,
Marlinton, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

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TORSORIAL PARLOR,
Near H. C. Hoge's Grocery Store,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Crossing The Bar.
Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And many there be no mourning of the bar.
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home,
Sweet and eventful bell,
And after that the late
And many there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark,
For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.
—Alfred Tennyson.

A WAR TIME FUNERAL

The Burial of Captain Sam'l W. Brown, who fell at Manassas.

Memories associated with the evening of August 25, 1861, are so deeply impressed upon my mind they seem to have all the vividness of present reality as I recall them while writing this paper.

I was at McDowell, Virginia, and with two or three soldiers detailed as wardens and attendants of the hospital extemporized at this post was spending a few hours by invitation at one of the pleasant homes of that village. A young lady, for the time being a member of the household, entertained the visitors with more than ordinary beautiful music upon her piano, as it seemed to us after our hospital services of the past few weeks. The sweet songs impressed the most of her admiring listeners with tender thoughts of friends at home, and recalled thrilling memories of other times not long past when they had heard the same songs. One of her songs that seemed to move us most contained these words: "Ever of thee I fondly am dreaming."

When the company dispersed at a late hour, the soldiers to their places by their suffering comrades tossing with fevers and pains upon their pallets of straw, while I went to the residence of a friend nearby. Though the family had retired I had no trouble find the room so kindly placed at my service during my prolonged stay at the village.

I had not been long in before I heard some one tapping at the door, and upon opening I met a stranger who told me he had been there earlier in the evening, was shown this room and was to come to it should he not return until the family had retired for the night.

In the conversation that passed between us I learned that the stranger was in charge of a deceased officer, Capt. Sam'l W. Brown of Greenbrier Sharp Shooters, wounded in the recent battle of Manassas, but had died at Staunton that morning, and was now attending the remains back to the mountain valley to be buried with his kindred.

His youthful wife was at Monterey, the home of her father the late Hon W. W. Fleming, when she received news of her husband being wounded had been carried to Staunton. She hastened to meet him but found him unable to leave the hotel, prostrated as he was with his wound and a virulent attack of camp fever. For three weeks she was at his side with her tender, skillful ministrations, until the supreme hour when the young officer whispered his last words and calmly waited for the dying moment. The stranger told me that she was attending the remains and was somewhere in the house.

When all became silent I could hear the sigh and sobbing of the sorely bereaved one from the adjoining room. It seems something too strange to be possible that a few hours should bring about such contrasts. A few moments previously the thrilling songs of a joyous girl had en-

chanted all in hearing of her voice, and then to pass into the hearing of one almost as young and equally lovely passing a sleepless night in tears, refusing to be comforted.

In the morning when all met in the breakfast room there was silence and a thoughtful men rested on the features of all present. None seemingly dared to speak a word of comfort lest it be deemed sacrilegious, trifling with grief too intense for any words they could think of. I was invited to lead in some words, and in reading Scripture selections pertinent I endeavored to emphasize those words, "As a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth those that fear Him." I was invited to conduct the funeral services in the afternoon, but not being ready to go with the party I followed on an hour or two later. Upon reaching her home in Monterey how sad, I requested to see her and learn her wishes respecting the burial service. Upon being told that Mrs. Brown was in the parlor, I went there and found her kneeling at the head of the casket, around which she had thrown her arms in fond caress, absorbed in silent prayer for grace sufficient to enable her to bow in true submission to Her Heavenly Father's will, who had given and who had taken away the object of her purest and best affections. But a little more than a year previously I had seen her standing on the same spot, a happy bride on the morning of her marriage, surrounded not by smiling but by friends all seeming to have a presentiment even on that auspicious morning that the time could not be far removed when the bridal attire might be replaced with the vestments of mourning. After pausing a moment I gently closed the door, and retired, across the hall, feeling that such a place was too sacred for me just then. In a little while she appeared with an expression of deep submission refusing her features. God had graciously heard his daughter's prayer and imparted her grace sufficient to realize that His strength would be sufficient for her.

With much composure and self possession she told me what services she wished at the house and at the grave. Thereupon arrangements were made for the devotional services preparatory to carrying the remains seven miles farther on to the newly made grave being prepared there. The devotional services included hymns "And let this feeble body fall," "Now firm is the foundation," the Scripture beginning "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me," and prayer.

The officers of the First Georgia Regiment had met their remains below Monterey and took charge as body guard and pall bearers, and were seen upon the march. Most of the Regiment and many of the officers were present at the services, and upon starting for the grave late in the afternoon went in advance beyond the town, when a halt was called, two ranks were formed, arms presented, and the funeral cortege passed on, the soldiers returning to their camp and many of the citizens to their homes. Nevertheless quite a procession attended the remains slowly over the mountain, leading to the Campbell graveyard at the head of Jacksons River. The following sentences are transcribed from the address made at the Monterey home.

"Of all the parting scenes I have been more tender than was witnessed in West Greenbrier when Captain Brown crossed the threshold of his charming new home with his sword begrimed with the tears of those he loved. As he turned and looked for the last time upon his home and its inmates, in whose defense he was going forth to battle, there was scarcely a single probability of his ever returning again to soothe the anguish of the parting

hour, for to say nothing of his voice, and then to pass into the field in action such as he in duty must occupy, the frailty of his body and the impaired condition of his health would allow him but a delusive hope that all would be well when he should return.

"If I have been rightly informed, the company led by Captain Brown in the battle of Manassas was attached to a regiment that suffered a greater loss in proportion to its numbers than any engaged. This regiment then of which Captain Brown's company was a part would thus seem suffered more to secure that distinction which the 'Stonewall' Brigade will enjoy so long as there is an interested reader of history in the world.

"It is hard to realize, yet nevertheless it is true, that is our duty this day to perform the last offices of respect for one whose blood flowed upon a field around which will cluster imperishable memories.

"It is no ordinary distinction for this place to enjoy that near here will be the grave of one who fought and bled among the bravest of the brave in the Battle of Manassas, as a leader in a gallant regiment that suffered more than any other in that fearful contest.

"It is comforting more over to know that death did not come upon him suddenly. He was permitted to live several weeks to know that he had shared in the highest honors of his country's defenders, and to receive the untiring attentions of devoted friends to soothe the anguish of his dying hours. The spirit of this brave young soldier went to God who gave it, attended with the prayers and tears of those who loved him most.

"It is our comforting hope from what we know of our departed friends views and feelings on the subject of religion, that he was very sensible of its importance, that he looked to the Blessed Redeemer as his last and only hope, and he died an honored death, he looked to the cross, believed and now lives again, where war is no more and should we ever meet there we meet to part no more."

Such were some of the thoughts expressed in the memorial address. The funeral cortege reached the grave near sunset but owing to the compactness of a small formation a few feet beneath the surface the digging was not completed until near midnight, and that too by torchlight much of the time.

In the meanwhile the hearse was driven to Mr. Hansen Campbell's, just in sight, and stood under a tree near the front gate while the mourners went into the house with a number of the nearest relatives. Mrs. Mary Brown was wife of Mrs. Isabella Campbell, the housekeeper, a sympathetic and excellent christian lady and she could do was done to comfort the bereaved one, as dear as her own daughter. In the spacious porch quite a number of younger people remained in waiting. Some were young soldiers at home on sick leave. Others were refugees and exiles from the western counties.

Such conversation as I could overhear from the porch in the early twilight, much of it seemed to be about the sorrowful changes this dreadful war had already occasioned.

For two hours or more I was a solitary watcher near the hearse, as the gloomy shadows gathered thickly around and star after star seemed to take its place in the serene summer sky. A solemn stillness reigned and no sound seemed to be heard save the monotonous click of the mallet or the ringing of a shovel in the graveyard nearby as the voluntary gravediggers slowly progressed with their gruesome labor of love and respect for the honored dead. About 10 o'clock the moon arose and then a little more than an hour later it was announced that the grave was ready.

Slowly and reverently the grave was approached and by the light

of the torches the body was gently lowered. A brief prayer was offered imploring our Heavenly Father who does not afflict lovingly or grieve the hearts of the children of men, to comfort those that mourn, and bind up the broken heart. To teach us all to number our days that our hearts may be applied to wisdom coming from above that is first pure, then peaceable; to remember in his loving compassion our bleeding country and hasten a time of peace.

Then after the words "ashes to ashes, dust to dust and earth to earth," the grave was filled in such a silent and gentle manner as to be very impressive, so near was midnight's hour.

And then it was pathetic to notice how slowly and reluctantly all at last turned away, leaving the young patriot's newly made grave adorned by the blending rays of moon and stars just as the Sabbath was ushered in. Captain Brown is one of the number respecting whom these lines are beautifully and touchingly realistic:

"Their loveliest native earth
Enshrines the fallen brave,
In the dear land that gave them birth,
They found their tranquil grave."
W. T. P.

The Previous Reporter

Fluke McGilder, an old Washington reporter, who afterward among Western newspaper men, was one of the most tireless and persistent newsgatherers I ever knew. He used to tell with considerable apparent pleasure how he didn't obtain the points on a prominent military court martial which was held at Cheyenne in 1876. It happened on this wise:

When it was known for a dead certainty that the court martial had closed, and that the result was sealed up in an envelope in the possession of General Pope, who roomed at the Inter-Ocean, Fluke got up an infernal lie to tell the General, and thus got him away from his room. He induced a little negro boy, by promising him an old pair of pants, to go up and deliver a note to General Pope saying that General Merritt was out at Fort Russell, and that he wanted to see him immediately. After the General had gone Fluke crawled into the transeom of his room and began to ransack things. It turned out however, that the document was safe in the General's overcoat pocket, and McGilder was baffled. He searched all the drawers in the room, looked under the bed, rummaged the pockets of all the extra clothes in the room, and the more he searched the madder he got, and when at last it dawned upon him that he was foiled, his wrath knew no bounds. He filled his pockets with the General's cigars, dark the General's wine and wiped his nose on the General's best clean handkerchief. He spit tobacco juice in the General's slippers, wiped his feet on the pillow shams, dressed the coal stove up in the General's night shirt, and spread a few spare hair pins which he had in his pocket under the General's pillow. He was pretty mad. He took the spittoon and stood it on the center table, with a tooth brush sticking in the middle, and wound up by trying on the General's underclothes and tearing the ruffles off. It is so well established that Fluke had a great deal of embonpoint, that it is unnecessary to say he had a good deal of trouble to get into General Pope's apparel, as the General is a slim man. However as McGilder stood in the position of a boy who is just on the point of going in swimming, and had the last garment drawn over his head, so that he could not see very well General Pope slipped in with a large snow shovel, which he applied with great vigor. When they offered Fluke a chair at a party after that he would murmur "No thank you, I prefer to stand up. I've been sitting down all day and wish a change." But everybody knew that he hadn't sat down for over a week.

Bill Nye

Growing Cranberries.
Cranberries are found growing wild in different parts of this country. The most notable spot is the large Cranberry bog containing some three hundred acres at the head of the South Fork of Cranberry River and from which that stream takes its name.

In those years when the frosts do not interfere great quantity of berries are to be found growing wild in the moss and they are often gathered and placed on the local market. They are as much superior to the cultivated cranberry of commerce as is the wild strawberry to tasteless tames strawberries.

In the fall of the year deer hunters gather the berries and have cranberry sauce in camp to eat with venison.

The cranberry is a northern produce and the reason that it is found here is due solely to the great altitude.

From time immemorial the people of this county have wondered if there was profit in growing cranberries for the market. In November Pearsons is a long article concerning this berry that gives full and valuable information on this subject.

From it we gather that the raising of cranberries for the market would be practical anywhere in this county if the man with proper skill were engaged in the business. What is needed is a flat swampy piece of ground with a stream running through it which could be dammed and a sheet of water secured to cover the ground until this danger of frost in the spring could be avoided.

From it we judge that the cultivator of cranberries on the great bog at the head of Cranberry River would be impractical because the surface of the bog is not firm enough to hold soil in which the crop could be cultivated.

Cranberries were formerly called cranberries because the blue resembles the head and neck of a crane. The United States produce 1,300,000 bushels annually which are worth to the grower about three dollars a bushel. Massachusetts produce sixty per cent; New Jersey, twenty four per cent; Wisconsin, eleven per cent and the rest of the crop is obtained from Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, Rhode Island, Washington and West Virginia.

The names of some of the cultivated plants are Early Black, Earl Red, Marhews, McFarlin, Howes, Chapman, and Centennial. About thirty thousand acres are in cultivation. It requires waste swampy land and has an unquenchable thirst.

The cranberry is a low creeping shrub, with oblong evergreen leaves. It is allied to the huckleberry.

The cost of preparing and planting a cranberry bog will run from three hundred to three hundred and fifty dollars an acre and will yield from fifty to two hundred barrels an acre.

All attempts to divert the cranberry's preference for peaty and alluvial soils have proved a failure—it knows no compromise and will either have these or perish—and the manner in which its boggy home is made inhabitable may not be without interest.

The first step, technically called "turfing," is carefully to eliminate bushes, trees, grass, and surface vegetation, cutting deep enough to destroy all roots of noxious weeds. Then the meadow or bog is graded until it is level enough to permit inundation without waste of water, and to hold eight or ten inches of the field below the surface of the soil. This operation implies of necessity a system of high dams for water storage purposes, of embankments to retain the flood, and of ditches to draw off the surplus during the season of growth. This throwing of cold water over the meadows delays the blooming of the plants until the danger from blighting frosts is reduced; it prevents the

plants from being "heaved out" by repeated freezing and thawing; it drowns out the eggs of devastating insects. Without flooding, no succession of profitable crops from the same field is possible. In all localities where late spring frost threaten and insects swarm, it has been found advisable to cover the meadows with from eighteen inches to two feet of water from November to May.

The first step taken, the plantation is now ready for its coating, which consists of three or four inches of sand, freed from all clay and seed of weeds. This coating is put on for the purpose of killing grasses and choking out all insidious undergrowths. In regions adjacent to the coast the wind lends a helping hand to the laborer by blowing the sand to the borders of the bog, while in the interior district the elements are less friendly to man, and the covering must be hauled for miles. But here, too the law of compensation plays its part; for the meadows of the latter are usually solid enough to permit the laying on of this surface soil by horse power, whereas in place like Cape Cod the work must be done by hand, and the sand wheeled in barrows over endless tracks of plants.

Planting and propagating now demand the grower's attention. Virgin meadows are rarely started in any other way than by cuttings; naturally the plant reproduces itself by offsets. Seed is used only to produce new varieties. The cuttings, when practical, are taken from the vigorous plants by mowing a part of the bearing meadow with a scythe. The portions of the vines thus secured are separated into wisps—each wisp containing from eight to fifteen stems—and forced into the sand at regular intervals with a broad, thin, wedge-shaped dibble, the blade of the tool being placed midway of the wisp, doubling the cuttings on themselves and pressing them into the soil at the same time. Experienced and successful growers do not limit their cuttings to selections from plants in local bogs; for cranberries vary as much as apples or peaches, and the best results in size, color and flavor can be obtained only by the importation of different varieties for the purpose of propagation. Planting must be done as early as the wisps can be moved; but since the bearing meadows purposely remain flooded until after the middle of May as a protection against late frosts, this planting season seldom comes before June is well on the way or actually here.

"Dead Man's Hand" Drawn at Huntington.

Another "dead man's hand" goes on record in poker. William Simms, of Huntington, stock dealer and adventurer, while playing in the Little Queen City Club rooms of that city, last Friday night filled to a diamond royal flush and fell dead.

He had been winning steadily. Physicians say death resulted from excitement. The hand could not have been beaten.

Only one other instance of this kind is on record. A Westerner, who laid his last chip into a big "pot" on a chance of winning enough money to return home in the East, drew "eights and jack" and won. When told to take the "pot" he was lifeless.

—POINT PLEASANT REGISTER

There will be fifty-three Sunday in this year, an occurrence that will not happen again for 110 years.

This extra Sunday can be utilized in attending church, calling on your best girl, reading scripture, playing with the children, breaking a two-year old colt or in some other way. One hundred and ten years from now you will probably be paying the penalty or enjoying the pleasure of the method in which you choose to spend this extra Sunday.

—POINT PLEASANT REGISTER

The county Court of Fayette, fearing that the county has been imposed upon by bogus claims, has made an order that hereafter all claims, before being presented to the Court, must receive the approval of the Prosecuting Attorney.

Christmas Season

Will soon be here, and we wish every one to remember that the most appropriate and lasting Christmas presents to be found anywhere, will be had at our store.

Our line of elegant and attractive Christmas goods are now arriving and will be complete by Dec. 1st, at which time they will be placed on exhibition.

Keep Your Eye on our Store

And reserve your Christmas purchases until you have examined our stock.

Greenbrier Jewelry Company,
Marlinton, W. Va.

SHOT FROM AMBUSH

COLD BLOODED MURDER

An Assyrian Peddler Waylaid and Shot.

Sain Slyman, a native of Syria, was waylaid and killed last Tuesday at one p. m. in Upper Pocahontas, within three hundred yards of the Pendleton County line. The occurrence took place in the shadow of Haystack Mountain the highest peaks of the Alleghenies in the country known as the Sink. The dead man was a peddler. His home was at Davis and was one of four brothers composing the firm of Slyman Brothers, who business was peddling.

He was twenty six years old and five feet one inch high. He was a married man having a wife and two children in Syria.

He had been in the community several days, loaded down with heavy packs and was traveling from house to house displaying his wares. He stayed all night at the house of Mrs Mays, the mother of one of the men who was arrested. From there he went to house of Arthur Mullenax. He left there between 12 and 1 o'clock, to go to the house of Isaac Arbogast. He was traveling through a lonely pineshading. At one o'clock the report of a gun was heard which was the shot that killed him.

On Wednesday about 5 p. m. Robert Stark of that community was riding by the scene of the murder. His horse shied and attention was called to a pool of blood. He noted signs of murder and presently found the peddlers packs just below the road. He then noted the trail where the body of the dead man had been dragged through the soft earth by a man wearing a pair of shoes, the heels of one of which had been turned over. The body was found within fifty yards of the road. He had been shot in the side of the face with bird shot. Dogs had found the body and knawed at the face. The body was removed to Isaac Arbogast's house and the county authorities notified. Squire Oliver went up from Durbin and Prosecuting Attorney Douglas McNeill and Dr Norman Price, from Marlinton, reaching the place after a twenty four miles ride from Durbin.

An inquest was held and suspicion attached to Phares May, living in Pendleton County, and Burley Lamb, of Highland County his hired man.

Witnesses testified that May, had been seen to go into the woods ahead of the peddler in time to be on the scene and that he made threats against him. It seems that May had a shot gun and that he borrowed another from Mathew Helmick. He then went to the house of his mother and found the peddler gone. He went on about two miles to Mullenax's and asked for the peddler and saw him looking out of the window. It was apparent that he knew that the peddler would go on the road he did towards Arbogast's.

May testified he was hunting hogs in the woods and that he was at home at the time the shooting occurred. This alibi was substantiated by Burley Lamb and Mays' wife.

The evidence was considered sufficient to hold the two men and they were committed by the justice to jail without bail.

On the way to Marlinton on the train near Cass the prisoners broke down and the whole story came out.

Two special constables, Sam Stark and Elijah Arbogast were guarding the prisoners. May remarked that he did not do the shooting but that he knew who did and that he was not going to suffer for what he had not done and would tell what he knew. He said that the boy, Lamb, had done the shooting and that he could prove it. As soon as the boy heard that May had confessed to this, he broke down and told his part of the story. The party were traveling in adjoining seats in the car.

Without any inducement or hope of clemency he hastened to say: "I did the shooting and May got me to do it. May said 'Peddlers ought all to be killed. We'll kill him and get the money.'"

The men being together they became enraged in the effort to shift the guilt. They called each other names and the whole story came out. Taking a whole story which the constables have since verified is as follows: May had a shot gun

which was no good. They borrowed another shot gun from Helmick which was a hard shooting gun. Lamb took this gun and hid behind a hemlock stump at the road side. The peddler came along carrying his heavy packs. Lamb shot him. May was on the other side of the road. May and Lamb instantly approached the body and cut the straps of the pack. They rifled the clothes and secured \$28 in money and some checks. They took the packs, threw them behind a brush pile within a few steps of the road and May took the body of the peddler by the two arms and dragged him down a log way getting blood on his clothes. The men were evidently panic stricken and were on the spot but a few minutes. They made no effort to conceal the blood in the road. They divided the money taking \$14 each. Lamb took a gold watch and some checks. May says he got his part of the money as a price of silence.

Lamb described where he had hidden the checks behind a hemlock log. The watch and money he hid at another place at the foot of a hollow chestnut tree.

There has never been such another case in this county. The killing was in absolutely cold blood and the evidence apparently perfect. May puts all the responsibility on the boy. And the boy admits his guilt but equally implicates May.

May is twenty five years old and has a wife and children. Lamb is nineteen and is a native of Highland. He is a logger by trade and has made his headquarters at May's house.

Mrs. Caroline Hunter, Mrs. Bertie Catlin, and Jack, have been visiting F. R. Hunter.

Wm. H. Wheelwright, of Ronceverte, has located at this place and opened an insurance office.

J. C. Harper has located at Mt. Sidney, Virginia, and will go into the mercantile business.

We hear that a new drug store will in all probability be opened in Marlinton.

W. A. Armentrout, from Tarders Repose, was in town this week. While here he settled for thirteen years subscription to the family paper, the Pocahontas Times.

John H. Sydenstricker, who has been located on New River in the saw mill business, is back to the county doing some surveying. He brought us a green apple as large as a walnut which was the second crop on a tree in the New River valley. Also some apple blossoms.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine has greatly improved. We think that the November issue was the best of all the current magazines. Formerly the Cosmopolitan was very dull and dreary and the average man hesitated some time before he invested ten cents in it. We are glad to see the improvement. The magazine should have special interest for Pocahontas people under the new management. Judge Moore late of this county is secretary and treasurer of the company and we think we can see some of this handiwork in the compiling of the magazine. The paper on which it is printed is from the trees grown in this county, the paper being manufactured by the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company at Covington.

An inferior sort of a shooting took place at Cass last week between two strangers to the town. These visitors had been there some time with no apparent occupation and were having a good time.

They were from Wayne County and got in a dispute over some money transaction. One of them named MacThomas expressed a desire to destroy his friend by the name of Watts, and Watts after bearing with him for awhile shot him through the right lung and quieted him off some. The wounded man was carried to the Pocahontas Hospital where he was attended by Drs. Arbuckle and Randolph. He developed pneumonia in the injured lung but is doing well, and will in all probability recover. Watts after waiting around for a while to see what disposition was made of his prey left the immediate vicinity leaving no address.

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Asking for Free Boost.

The Prudential Insurance Co. is sending out an article to publishers generally which it asks the editor to run as news item, and it happens to be about a half a column of rattling good advertising for the Prudential.

The investigation has evidently frightened the insurance company into hanging on to their money, and getting all the advertising they can for nothing.

While publishers are very much interested in protecting the policyholders; they would hardly be able to see that they were contributing by giving their space to the Prudential—Publisher Guide.

Norfolk Gone Crazy.

An insanity epidemic has struck Norfolk. Formerly it was unusual to have even one lunacy commission in the city a month, but now there are an average of three and four such commissions weekly.

The majority of the insanity cases are among the colored population, but recently there have been an unusually large number of white persons whose minds have failed, making it necessary for them to be taken into custody and confined in the city jail.

Physicians do not attempt to explain the cause for so many insanity cases here, except by the largely increased population of Norfolk in the last few years. It is admitted, however, that there must be another cause which has brought about the recent unusual epidemic of such cases.

Ed Sydenstricker, of Lewisburg, has been dangerously sick but is better at this time.

Died, at her home in Nelson County, Virginia, Monday, November 6, 1905, Mrs. Ellen Camden, the mother of W. W. Camden, of Marlinton. She leaves surviving her three sons.

Rev. G. W. Marston will preach at the Presbyterian Church at this place next Sunday at 8:20 instead of at night. This will be the regular time hereafter.

A quantity of second grade flour for sale at Isaac McNeel's Mill. Apply to J. H. Dotson, Miller, Mill Point, W. Va.

The Myers Provision Company, of Wheeling, W. Va., are buying all kinds of game, both large and small and in any quantity.

Three young sons of John Tumb, of Charleston, aged 8, 10 and 13 years found a bottle of what they thought was whiskey by the roadside as they were returning home from school. They drank of the contents and all died of arsenical poisoning.

M. A. Kendall, who was State Bank Examiner, the last term, has been appointed an examiner of National Banks, at a salary of \$4000. Mrs. Kendall made a good officer in this position and the appointment is well deserved.

S. I. Barlow has imported from Geo. McKerrrow & Company, of Pewaukee, Wisconsin, a fine Oxford Down buck sheep. The animal is registered as Barntwood No. 33,710. It is a Canadian sheep a yearling and weighs two hundred pounds. Mr. Barlow's intention is to breed from the sheep and sell buck lambs, to improve the breed of sheep in the county.

Thursday November 30th is Thanksgiving day. The President's proclamation is out, and varies materially from the usual cut and dried affair. He recalls the fact that the custom originated three centuries ago when the settlers were exposed to great dangers and hardships. In those grim years it became the custom to set apart a special day to give thanks to the Almighty for preserving the lives of the people through the changing seasons.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the council of the town of Marlinton, Va. is held on the 9th day of December, 1905, the undersigned company will apply for the right to place telephone poles along the streets and alleys of the town of Marlinton.

This the 6th day of November 1905

POCAHONTAS TELEPHONE COMPANY

By J. P. Mooman, President

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas county, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county on the first Tuesday in the month of November, 1905.

Henry Waggy, T. M. Berry and James Morrison trading and doing business as the Kanawha Slave Company, Plaintiff

vs. Attachment in assumpsit. Wm. R. Cole and Company, a corporation Defendant

The object of this suit is to attach and subject to sale the property of the defendants found within the jurisdiction of this court sufficient to pay the claim of the plaintiff amounting to \$860.08, and interest and the costs of this suit. The property attached in this suit is as follows: Five and one-half acres of land situated at the mouth of Clover Creek, on Greenbrier River, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, being the same land on which is built the stove mill, boarding house and other buildings belonging to Wm. R. Cole & Company; also whatever interest the said W. R. Cole & Co. own in the standing timber sold to Wm. R. Cole & Co., by deed from C. P. Dorr of record in said county in Deed Book No. 21 at page 304, and also the following personal property belonging to the said Wm. R. Cole & Company, situated in said county of Pocahontas County, to-wit: Two Whitney drum stove saws, two stove buckers, one grindstone, one Dinky engine; one mile of steel rail, one mile of steel rail, one saw mill, two blowers, one heavy log wagon, one swing cut off saw, one double stage jointer, one lot of belting. This day came the plaintiff, by its attorneys, and on its motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant is a foreign corporation it is ordered that it do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect its interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. Patterson, Clerk. Haymond & Fox, p. q.

We can handle game to better advantage and more of it than anyone else in the State. We can at all times pay the very highest prices. Ship any or all kinds.

Myers Provision Company, Wheeling, W. Va.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas county, ss:

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Myers Provision Company, Wheeling, W. Va.

Highest price paid for hides at the Blue Grass Meat Market. G. W. Ashcraft & Company, Marlinton, W. Va.

We will buy all kinds of game, in any quantity such as: Bear, Deer, Wild Turkey, Pheasant, Quail, Wild Duck, Rabbit and Squirrel.

Myers Provision Company, Wheeling, W. Va.

We Want Your Cow and horse-hides. We tan and manufacture to order and will make you beautiful coats, robes and mittens. If you will ship us your hides. Samples free. Galloway coats and robes for sale at wholesale prices. All work guaranteed. Milford Robe & Tanning Company, Milford, Ind.

A fire avoided is equivalent to a policy of insurance. Every business house, factory, mill or dwelling should be provided with a Miller Air Pressure Extinguisher. It is equivalent to 195 buckets of water, is ready for use at all times, does not freeze at 20 degrees below zero. We use it in this office for protection. It is sold by Mountain State Scale & Specialty Co., Lewisburg, W. Va.

LOST CERTIFICATE

All persons are hereby notified that Certificate No. 78, for 30 shares of stock in the Marlinton & Camden Railway Company, dated July 22, 1905, has either been lost or misplaced, and application will be made to the said Company for a duplicate certificate in lieu thereof.

Given under my hand this 7th day of October, 1905.

T. R. Hoskins. W. A. Bratton, Atty.

RAFFIA

Natural, 2 1/2 pr ounce, 25c pr lb Colors, 5c pr ounce, 70c pr lb

If by mail, add 1c pr ounce to help pay postage.

J. C. LOURY, Huntersville, W. Va.

Section 26a of Chapter 143 of the Code of West Virginia is as follows:

"Any person who shall wilfully or maliciously destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators or other property or material belonging to any telegraph, telephone or railroad company, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding twelve months, and by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court. Such persons shall also be liable in a civil action for all damages to such property caused by such destruction or injury."

The undersigned company will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction, or information leading to the arrest and conviction in the courts of Greenbrier, Pocahontas or Randolph counties West Virginia of any person who shall destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators, or other property or material belonging to the undersigned company.

Ronceverte and Elkins Telephone Co., Marlinton, W. Va.

GOLDEN'S Attractions are his Prices

Special Bargains in Millinery



The following values Speak for themselves:

Ladies and children's ready to wear hats in medium shapes, in black, brown, castor and navy, in only the latest styles; goods sold during the entire season at 75 to 98c. you can have your choice, 25c

Popular Priced Coats for women:

at \$4.98; coat made of of pane cheviot, 42 inches long, double breasted, with or without belt in the back.

At \$6.98, made of heavy kersey in black, brown and castor, body and sleeves lined with satin. They are big values. You cannot match them.

Men's heavy weight shoes at old prices. There is an advance of 20c on a great many heavy shoes, but I am still selling them at the old price. About 50 pairs of Dayton shoes, heavy weight with out side counter, all sizes \$2.49

School Shoes: Little girls army half shoes, made solid innersole, counter and a whole vamp, all sizes 5 to 8, 75c 8 to 2, 98c. I make a specialty of handling school shoes up to 4 1/2 in kid and box calf.

I want your butter, chickens and turkeys

I will do as well by you as any one else, if not better; you have a Chance to get what you want at the right price, and the best price for you trade. If you Cant Come, Write

Paul Golden,

Nickell, Miller Hardware Co.

We have our stock of NEW GOODS about complete and earnestly solicit your patronage and if you will consult your best interest you will not fail to buy your

HARDWARE, STOVES & RANGES

and everything you need in our line from us. ONE PRICE to every body and that the LOWEST, come and see for yourselves.

Agents for the Celebrated Milburn Wagons.

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO., Marlinton, W. Va.

MAKING OF LEAD PENCILS.

Vast Industry Conducted in the United States and Germany.

The number of pencils used in the United States annually, if divided evenly, would leave only two for each one of its population. A pair of pencils a year would be a small allowance for those requiring them every day. Yet, at this rate, when the total of about 160,000,000 for the whole country is calculated, one cannot help wondering how it is possible to consume such a vast number of pencils.

Some of the pencils are "made in Germany," but of the entire number that Americans use nine-tenths are of home manufacture. A considerable quantity of this article is also exported as well as imported. The pencil factories of the United States employ upward of 2,000 persons, paying them about \$700,000 in wages every year. America's annual output of pencils is worth \$2,000,000.

The wood most commonly sought for making pencils is Virginia or red cedar, which grows abundantly in the south, especially in Alabama and Florida. Europe, having nothing as good among its own trees for pencil-covering as Virginia cedar, obtains its supply of this material from the United States. But the American manufacturer is compelled to go abroad for the graphite contained in the pencils. Mexico, Bohemia, Ceylon and Siberia yield the best qualities of graphite. The preparation of graphite, of which, with clay, pencil lead consists, is an important industry in itself, and it has its home in Germany.

COME ONE AND ALL

To the Big Cass Department Store

Where you always get your moneys worth.

I have a large stock of winter goods on hand and ready to show to my customers. You will not find a better line of goods if you look the country over.

The ladies are especially invited to examine my line of dress goods as I have all the new up-to-date qualities and colors, trimmings, etc. While here your attention is directed to the millinery counter, where you will find everything you need, in the new styles and shapes. Also look at the new stock of ladies jackets, three quarter coats, new style of dress skirts, furs, zephyr shawls, and in fact every article you need for a correct appearance.

To the gentlemen I extend a cordial invitation to examine the line of clothing I carry. You will anything in an overcoat you may wish, with prices to suit. In the way of suits, I have everything in color and style you may ask for.

Customers are invited to try my groceries. You will find my flour to be of the best, and in other lines as well the grade is the best. Asking a share of your patronage and a visit from all,

I am yours for business and good prices.

JACOB COOPER, Proprietor,

The Cass Big Department Store,

S. E. Slaymaker was in town Monday.

J. A. Sydenstricker is in Charleston attending Grand Lodge.

R. A. Kramer will go to Charleston Monday to serve as a petit juror.

Campbelltown school commenced Monday, Miss Mabel Milligan teacher.

Miss Nora Wilson is nursing Miss L. L. at Academy who is sick of typhoid fever.

Miss W. F. Rucker came up from L. L. to spend Sunday with her parents.

Preaching at Cass the fourth Sunday of November at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by W. T. Price.

There is a plan to have a complete system of waterworks and a electric light plant.

His Maxwell in his distributive against this section calls himself a respectable fisherman. He further says that he caught no fish. We take it that he is a might poor fisherman.

The Marlinton Messenger was reorganized last week. The new proprietors are G. D. McNeill, prosecuting attorney, R. A. Kramer and T. D. Moore. A. D. Williams retires.

The dwelling house of John Fagle, of Lobelia, was burned some days ago. The house and all of its contents were burned including the sum of \$40 in money. The fire caught from a defective stove.

County Surveyor Duncan and a corps of assistants are surveying the new line between Edray and Greenbank districts. The new line throws the village of spruce and the camp of the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company in Edray District.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Williams will go to the Indianapolis next week to attend the meeting of the anti saloon league, of the United States. Mr. Williams is one of the five representatives of the M. P. Church of this State.

The Maine deer law contained a provision that if any deer was found destroying crops that the owner of the land could kill it and eat it at any time, without being liable to a fine, by reporting the killing to the game warden. The result has been that a great many people plant turnip patches in the woods and when the deer are found eating them they are killed and returned to the game warden.

Joseph H. Wilson, a colored landed proprietor, of Brownsburg, has been drawn as a petit juror of the Federal Court, and will leave next Monday to be ready to deliberate in the city of Charleston. For the last twenty years prominent attorneys of Charleston have camped in the woods in this count with Joe as camp cook and general camp factotum. When they face a jury on which he may possibly be they will see one familiar face at least from out the State.

H. L. Garrett, an attorney of Covington, Va., was elected to the State Senate over Harvey, a democratic candidate, by a decisive majority. He was accused by Harvey of having taught a mixed school in Ohio. He accepted the issue and proved that no colored people lived in the vicinity where he taught. Harvey apologized. The apology and the attack were too much for Mr. Harvey and he went under by a decisive majority. In the school of politics one of the first lessons is: "If you tell a lie stick to it."

Many of our readers will be interested to hear that Rev. Asa D. Watkins is settled in his new home at Bristol, Tennessee, under very encouraging auspices. The name of his church is the Windsor Avenue church. Bristol is a city of fifteen thousand people and is developing so rapidly that it gives flattering as well as substantial promise of being an important educational, industrial, commercial center, and of religious influence. The church is situated on a section of Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky.

THE MURDER OF THE PEDDLER

Additional Evidence is Secured.

Sain Slayman, the Syrian peddler, who was ambushed and killed in the Sinks, was not alone in the woods that day with his assistants. Within a hundred years of the scene of the crime was an eye witness to the whole affair. A man by the name of Helmick was riding through the woods hunting his cattle and came to the road on which the peddler was traveling. He heard the shot close by but thought nothing of it. In a moment he rounded a bend and saw May and Lamb cutting the packs from the dead man's back and dragging the body into the brush. He stayed long enough to recognize the men, who he well knew, and galloped away as fast as his horse could go, for he realized that if it was known that he was a witness that his life would not be worth a cent's purchase.

We can imagine no more dangerous predicament for an innocent man than to happen on such a scene. The guilty parties have already committed the highest crime known to the law and have only to fear that their crime will be discovered. As long as the witness lives they are in danger and the most natural thing to do is to kill him, speedily and silently.

Helmick kept quiet until the men were in jail and then made known that he was a witness to the crime. He has been criticized for his action in this but it seems to us that it was the thing that any man would have done.

Fiction is full of such instances, but no romance could surpass the details of the bloody affair of the murder of this innocent foreigner.

The dead man's brothers were in Marlinton last week and employed H. S. Rucker to assist in the prosecution of the case.

Mr. F. M. Yeager, of Travelers Rest, has been visiting friends in Marlinton.

A tenement house belonging to W. H. Cackley, of Ronceverte, was burned last week. Insurance \$750.

Mrs. Guy H. Crook, of Ronceverte, who has been very sick of typhoid fever is much better and pronounced out of danger.

Henry Waugh, of Elk, killed a large golden eagle last week and presented the carcass to Hubert Echols who will have it mounted.

Judge J. H. Miller has begun the writing of a history of Summers County. We know of no one better prepared for such work.

E. I. Holt has purchased ten properties in Elkins as an investment. He thinks that Elkins will be one of the big cities of the State. He will continue to make his home in this county.

A barn belonging to Isaac McNeel on Bear Run was burned last Wednesday about 5 o'clock p. m. The building was 26 x 60 feet and contained ten stacks of hay, etc. It had been insured on the fire for the past season. The origin of the fire is not known.

One of the men who were in jail was M. C. Winger, sentenced by Judge Bennett, to serve one year in jail for petty larceny. His attorneys had applied for his release. He was accused of having taught a mixed school in Ohio. He accepted the issue and proved that no colored people lived in the vicinity where he taught. Harvey apologized. The apology and the attack were too much for Mr. Harvey and he went under by a decisive majority. In the school of politics one of the first lessons is: "If you tell a lie stick to it."

Mrs. Mary Hamilton, wife of Rev. A. H. Hamilton, once a resident of Huntersville, died very suddenly in the city of Richmond on the 28th of October. She had gone with her husband to attend the session of Synod. She was the eldest daughter of the late Dr. McChesney of the Warm Springs and a niece of George Henry Moffett.

On the night of the jail delivery last week two store houses were broken open. A. B. McComb's store at Huntersville was entered and forty dollars in money secured from the cash drawer. He did not miss any goods from the shelves. The same night the store house and post-office at Violet was entered and a small sum of money taken. Violet is a new post office at the mouth of Beaver Creek at the railway station Dan. The store belongs to W. N. Sherr.

Lumber in Nicholas.

The Gauley Company, of Camden-on-Gauley, owned by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, has been bought by the Cherry River Boom and Lumber Co., which now owns about two hundred and fifty thousand acres in Nicholas, Webster, Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties, and it will take many years to manufacture the timber on same. Some improvements will be made on the Gauley property.

The double band mill at Tioga was put in motion the other day. This plant is located on the old Shepard place, between five and six miles north-west of Camden-on-Gauley, in Nicholas county. It is owned and operated by the Tioga Lumber Company, which is a corporation of Pennsylvania capital. The construction of the mill is something like the one at Tioga. It is said that the mill is the best and most costly of any mill in this part of the State. Something over two hundred men are given employment; a great many of them are Nicholas county people. The company has erected a number of houses for the use of its employees, and it is thought by many that Tioga will be a considerable town in the near future. The town gets its name from Tioga county the home county of the stockholders in Pennsylvania.

There are nine band mills in this county. The most of them run steady. The double mills will cut from eighty to one hundred and twenty thousand feet per day and a single saw will cut from forty to sixty thousand feet per day. There are also a number of portable mills in the county, which will cut from eight to fifteen thousand feet per day each. So you see Nicholas county has the timber, and that it is being manufactured at a rapid rate.

The Lackawanna Lumber Co., of Pennsylvania, is making preparations to build a band mill on Little Laurel. The site has been cleared, and the material will be put on the ground at an early date. This mill will be made fire proof, the frame work, etc., will be steel. It will be located about two miles below Richwood, Nicholas Chronicle.

Order of Publication

State of West Virginia:
At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Upshur County, on the first Monday of November, 1905.

John T. Cooper, Plaintiff

vs.
E. M. Upton, the Traders National Bank, a corporation, Henry G. Davis, S. B. Ekins, John T. McGraw, James Woodzell and W. H. Liddle Defendants
In Chancery upon Petition.

The object of this suit on petition is to make new parties to the proceedings to enforce the decrees heretofore entered herein against the defendant E. M. Upton, for the subjection of certain lands liable herein to the payment of liens thereon, and for such other relief as by said petition will appear, reference being made thereto.

And it appearing by affidavit filed in this cause that the said E. M. Upton and the said Traders National Bank are each of them non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that the said E. M. Upton and the said Traders National Bank do each of them appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interests.
A copy, Teste,
A. J. ZICKAFOOSE, Clerk.
Linn, Byrne & Cato, Plf's Attys.

Special TyCo, Lewisburg, W. Va.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas county, ss:
At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county on the first Tuesday in the month of November, 1905.

Henry Waggy, T. M. Berry and James Morrison trading and doing business as the Kanawha State Company, Plaintiff
vs.
Attachment in assumpsit
Wm. R. Cole and Company, a corporation, Defendant

The object of this suit is to attach and subject to sale the property of the defendants found within the jurisdiction of this court sufficient to pay the claim of the plaintiff amounting to \$860.08, and interest and the costs of this suit. The property attached in this suit is as follows: Five and one-half acres of land situated at the mouth of Cherry Creek, on Greenbrier River, West Virginia, being a part of the land on which is built the stave mill, boarding house and other buildings belonging to Wm. R. Cole & Company, also whatever interest the said W. R. Cole & Co. own in the standing timber sold to Wm. R. Cole & Co., by deed from C. P. Dorr of record in said county in Deed Book No. 21 at page 304, and also the following personal property belonging to the said Wm. R. Cole & Company, situated in said county of Pocahontas County, to-wit: Two Whitney drum stave saws, two stave buckers, one grindstone, one Diskay engine, one mile of steel rail, one mile of steel rail, one saw mill, two blowers, one heavy log wagon, one swing out off saw, one double stave jointer, one lot of belting. This day came the plaintiff, by its attorneys, and on its motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant is a foreign corporation it is ordered that it do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect its interest in this suit.
Teste,
J. H. Patterson, Clerk.
Haymond & Fox, p. q.

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Myers Provision Company
Wheeling, W. Va.

Geo. Baxter Adam O. Baxter
BAXTER & BAXTER,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS,
Onoto, W. Va.

Lumber and tram roads specialties. All calls by mail or phone given prompt attention.

We will buy all kinds of gam, in any quantity such as. Bear Deer, Wild Turkey, Pheasant, Quail, Wild duck, Rabbit and Squirrel.

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Paul Golden,

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We have our stock of NEW GOODS about complete and earnestly solicit your patronage and if you will consult your best interest you will not fail to buy your

HARDWARE, STOVES & RANGES

and everything you need in our line from us. ONE PRICE to every body and that the LOWEST, come and see for yourselves.

Agents for the Celebrated Milburn Wagons.

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

COME ONE AND ALL

To the Big Cass Department Store

Where you always get your moneys worth.

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The ladies are especially invited to examine my line of dress goods as I have all the new up-to-date qualities and colors, trimmings, etc. While here your attention is directed to the millinery counter, where you will find everything you need, in the new styles and shapes. Also look at the new stock of ladies jackets, three quarter coats, new style of dress skirts, furs, zephyr shawls, and in fact every article you need for a correct appearance.

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Customers are invited to try my groceries. You will find my flour to be of the best, and in other lines as well the grade is the best. Asking a share of your patronage and a visit from all.

I am yours for business and good prices,

JACOB COOPER, Proprietor,

The Cass Big Department Store,

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. —Longfellow.

Vol. 24 No. 18.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, November 23, 1905

\$1.00 A Year

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G. W. GOSNER'S
TONSorial PARLOR,
Near W. C. Hogsett's Grocery Store,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Election Night.
They were crowded in the annex, Not a soul that cared to sleep, It was midnight in the city. They had drunk both long and deep.

There had been an election, And the boys had saved the State, They had met at candle lighting, And begun to celebrate. Tom sat in the corner Smiling blandly into space, Dick was weeping sadly Wiping tears drops off his face, Harry spouted poems To the others deep disgust, Jack said he was mortal And that he was dry as dust: You could light a candle At the Captain's ruddy nose And the landlord's other roomers Vainly sought for their repose, And the landlord battered On the panels of the door, Told them all to get to windward, And return there never more, And they departed slowly Burdened with their several cares, "We are drunk!" the Captain shouted, As he tumbled down the stairs.

In Regard to Lawlessness in Pocahontas County.

Mr. Editor: The people of Pocahontas County are horrified at the terrible murder that occurred near the line between the Counties of Pocahontas and Pendleton, and well they may be for I think it is the first time in the history of Pocahontas County in which there has been a willful, deliberate, premeditated murder by lying in wait for the purpose of robbery.

The peddler, who was murdered, had paid his license to the State for the purpose of earning a living by vending his goods and wares, and that license was an implied contract on the part of the State that the man holding it should not only have a right to vend his goods in the territory mentioned, but that he should have safe conduct through said territory and the protection of an enlightened people.

The murderers followed the foot steps of the poor peddler with the relentlessness of blood hounds and, from ambush, shot and killed him, and his blood cries to Heaven from the ground for a vindication of that law which says "Whoso sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." Yes, all our people are horrified at this "Murder most foul, as in the best it is; but this most foul, strange and unnatural," for, although money is plenty in the land and labor is scarce, these murderers might have earned their money by honest labor instead of wading to it through the blood of their fellow man.

Small misdemeanors contribute to great crimes. The only safeguard to a Republic is the strict adherence to law and a strict application of law to crime. There is no license granted in Pocahontas County for the vending of whiskey, wine, beer, ale or drinks of like nature, yet there is hardly a little town in the County in which there is not some one who is illicitly selling whiskey. There are several towns in the County in which barrooms are run as wide open as in the counties where they are licensed, and the whiskey that is sold in these houses is the worst beverage of hell that can be concocted. The man jimbining it is at the mercy of the highwayman who has given it to him, and thus held him up, and not only is his intelligence and reason destroyed but he is made "Fit for treason, rebellion and spoil."

The people of Pocahontas must rouse from their lethargy and must demand a vindication of the law. They must not only demand this but they must put their shoulders to the wheel and see that it is brought about. There can be no question that there are more people in favor of law and order than of lawlessness in Pocahontas County. Then why this state of affairs? Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Not only the blood of the peddler with cry avenged Heaven for vengeance, but the chil-

dren who go hungry on account of the permission of the people of this county to the agents of the devil to vend the beverage of hell, will hold up hands to high Heaven and require a compensation of you for the surroundings that you in your lethargy have permitted to surround them, and desolated homes will require an answer of you here and hereafter.

In the neighborhood where this peddler was killed there are about forty children between the ages of six and twenty-one and yet the nearest school house is a distance of eight miles. The Board of Education of Greenbank District is composed of Christian gentlemen. We believe and teach that education will reduce crime to the minimum. Who is going to be responsible for those forty children who are growing up in Pocahontas County without the facilities for an education, although the people there pay their taxes? We are constantly asked to contribute to "Foreign Missions" but don't you think, my Christian friend that you had better contribute to those that are near you? "Alas for the rarity of Christian charity under the sun." We are asked to contribute to "Home Missions." Does a corpse of this go to help the children who, like the Ethiopian, are standing with arms held out and crying with voices that reach high Heaven. "Come over and help us!" Gentlemen of the Board of Education of Greenbank District, look into this matter. You have no right to expect to find a law abiding citizen among those that are without the pale of civilization and you, in this instance are your brother's keeper. We must educate to make a better class of citizens, and, until we do "Foul deeds will rise, though all the earth o'erwhelm them to men's eyes."

I have merely written this article to call the attention of my friends in this county to the fact that law breakers would have no place among us if we did our simple duty.

Very truly yours,
R.

A Mighty Hunter.

Ben Coontz and A. L. Zirkle, residents of this place and R. G. Thornt from Laurel W. Va. were out on the Cheat river hunting. A. Zirkle had his two hounds with him, and they chased a large black bear into the Cheat river. Ben Coontz was watching for the bear and was sitting up in a bend in the river about two hundred yards from the river so all at once to his surprise a large black bear sprang into the river and swam across to the opposite side before Coontz saw him. He took aim and at two shots the bear lay dead upon the rocks. The next day they went out and on Shafers Mountain Ben Coontz saw a large deer coming through the brush. He took aim and three shots finished it's life. So this ended their hunting trip and they returned to their homes to tell of their heroic adventures.

George Phares, of Valley Bend and Ben Coontz were out hunting and found a bee tree on the waters of the Middle Fork which they cut short time ago and they got 110 lbs good honey. —Cassidy Co. Randolph Enterprise

W. P. Hubbard, of Wheeling, has been mentioned as one of the new board of directors of the Equitable Life Insurance Company. We fear the Mr. Hubbard is much too honest a man to accept much wealth to this country.

The influenza has about subsided. No new cases for a long time and the quarantine expired. Much credit should be given to Dr. J. W. Yeager, president of the town board of health, for prompt and efficient measure to prevent the spread of the disease.

Lewisburg comes to the front with the largest hog. It is the proud boast of the Greenbrier Independent that Harry Blair, of that historic town, killed a three year old hog which weighed 840 pounds.

NOTES BY THE WAY

On a Ministerial Outing to Stony Bottom Vicinity.

First Paper.

November 4th, 1905, I came so near being late for the train for Stony Bottom that my waiting at the Marlinton station was brief to what previous waitings had been. It was long enough however to have a few words with Squire Kee. He was moving towards the ticket window in a way that I was impressed with the notion he wanted a ticket also. "Squire, are you about to leave our country, too?"

"No, sir, I will never leave this country for you may depend on what I say for that."

The tone and manner was suggestive that I at once recalled what his venerable mother, Mrs. Ruth Kee, used to any one making sport of Pocahontas: "You must not say anything against Pocahontas for it is all the county we have."

The Squire's manner suddenly changed and he looked as if he thought he had been talking a little too fast and he observed: "Well, Mr. P., it cannot be very long until we two shall have to leave this country anyhow."

While speeding along up the line the Squire's words lingered in my memory and a verse I had committed to memory more than sixty years previously, and which I had I had heard so frequently sung at scores of religious meetings by tongues now long silent in the grave, came to mind:

"Lo! on a narrow neck of land
Twixt two unbounded seas I stand
Yet how insensible
A point of time, a moment's space
Removes me to you heavenly place
Or shuts me up in hell!"

With such thoughts so fresh in my mind, let it pass without saying that the gloom of the Harter tunnel seemed strangely repulsive and when the light beamed at the exit, it seemed unusually sweet and inspiring.

At the Stony Bottom station Bessie McAlpin was there with a message from her mother to come right to her house for dinner. As we passed leisurely along over the ties I recalled the contrast of that Saturday morning at Bessie's home with the Saturday morning five weeks before when herself, father, mother, brothers and sisters were waiting in sorrow by the cradle where the darling of the home was slowly breathing its precious life away. Had the Poet Wordsworth been there to question Bessie as we walked the ties he might have named his pathetic poem "We are Twelve," instead of "We are Seven," for in Bessie's case there were six in heaven and six on earth. The father of this bereaved home had to be away in the holy duty of winning bread for those he had to care for and would be absent for weeks. The mother faithfully at home, trying to do her useful part. A bountiful dinner was served and then arrangements were made for a household baptism. Five of the six remaining children were baptised. The two eldest, Maud and Bessie were received the following Sabbath morning on profession of their faith as members of the church.

At the conclusion of the services at the Alexander Memorial church that morning Stephen Barnette, a patriarchal member of the M. E. Church South, and a prominent leader of religious work in the vicinity approached me, saying he had brought a horse for the express purpose of taking me home with him to stay as long as I pleased. I felt it would be too unbecoming for me to ride and he to walk the muddy road home, and I rather hesitated. It was soon manifest that the Confederate veteran meant business and ride I must. The horse let me mount him without much apparent objection, but seemed to draw the line when I reached for my carriage. Thereupon Brother Barnette took my valise and led the way homeward. We

reached his hospitable dwelling just in time to avoid a chilly November rain, and here I found all that a blazing fire, a bountiful table and a downy bed may imply for the weary and the hungry after two hours of varied public services.

Monday morning there were signs that the mists might roll away from the summits of Cheat and the neighboring ranges and declining to receive any further attentions from my friends after all that had been done for my comfort I set out for the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Galford, nestled away among the slopes and foothills of Cheat. In the three-fourths of a mile that intervened I did some as steep climbing as ever falls to a hill climber, and walked over some as green sod as ever carpets the meadows and pastures of this ideal region.

I found Mrs. Eliza Galford had been hoping and wishing, and if I had not paid her the visit in evidence there might have been a "very tough crow to pick," what ever that may mean. For five years this person of remarkable industry and energy has been a comparatively hopeless invalid. Rheumatism and other ailments have made her helpless almost as a little child. Her main solace now is her Bible and the Central Presbyterian. It is a question with me whether a more appreciative reader is to be found among the that subscribe for that widely known periodical. I hope there may be thousands as appreciative but as to there being any more so I have my misgivings. By day and by night what the Central says seems to be her meditation. At the time of my visit she seemed much exercised in spirit because of the cars running on Sunday, and about the badness among the big folks shown by the divorces and broken marriages. In her opinion people that break the Sabbath would not let God have anything if they could keep Him out of it. As they do not allow Him one day in seven it looks to her such people are not willing to let Him have anything at all in the world if they could avoid it. And so it will all come to just this: One or the other will have to give up and when it comes to such a pass as that it is plain who will overcome. In her opinion, too, divorces and what divorces stand for mean that the fountain of human existence is being poisoned and if something is not done in the way of God's special interference in human affairs there will be nothing coming to the future of humanity, nothing for patriots to bleed for, nothing for statesmen to legislate for. It seems to me that if people generally would take time for reflection they would see and feel as this thoughtful woman sees and feels, and the impending judgments might be averted were all to render to God the things that are God's and to Man the things that are Man's. This means an unchanging principle which if applied to changing circumstances would keep all in purity, decency and order, and prevent collision between Human weakness and Divine omnipotence or all-power.

We held a cottage prayer meeting and tried to make melody in our hearts by singing "Alas and did my Savior bleed," and "Savior more than life to me." In the Scriptural reading our notice was specially called to the fact that in the eleventh of Luke we are taught the believer's prayer, "Our Father in Heaven," while John seventeenth is the Lord's prayer, since none but Christ, our everliving Intercessor, can pray such a prayer. Our personal interest in our Lord's intercessions is assured by this petition: "Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through the word; that they all may be one; as thou, Father art in me and I in thee, that they also may be one in us, that the world may believe that Thou hast sent me."

Though the setting sun seemed just overhead, yet I knew night was near, and taking leave of my friends I set out for the home where it was arranged for spending the night. After passing what seemed a mile over steep, velvet sod I came to a spring of purest crystal water. Using my metallic cigar box I lingered for quite awhile, drinking water which cheers and exhilarates like choice wine, yet free from all tendencies to inebriation or nervous prostration.

The Woodsman.
The woodsman is the best paid of all the laborers and he has no union to impose his worth on his employer. He draws his salary at irregular intervals and goes into the settlements. Some go to their homes and take a visit but a number of them seek the illusive joys of drink and cards. They have been penned up on the mountain working hard and leading a healthful life. They have had good food, good air, good water, regular hours. They are in highest physical condition and are ready for a good time. The friends are waiting for them. The man that does not sell liquor for a business but just enough to divide with his best friends. The woodsman gets a couple of bottles and stick them in the bosom of his woolen shirt and proceeds to celebrate. Then comes to his other friend who wants to play poker and who will be ready to help himself to his friend, chips or deal a card from the bottom of the deck, as the night progresses.

Our woodsman wakes up feeling like his true place was in a graveyard with his money gone and gets back to the woods to work until he feels a hankering for the fleshpots of Egypt once more. He is like everybody else in his respect, only the husky woodsman is more strenuous in his joys than the ordinary civilian.

Some years ago a friend of ours by the name Seldon, knocked off work one day for relaxation and went into Harmon to have a spree. A lady of that town had a slant where she dispensed a little liquor to her particular friends and he got just enough to get him going good. When he got out of liquor the night was not near done, and he went back to get some more. He was after calling hours and like the man that went to his neighbors in need, his friend refused to get up and supply him.

He probably realized that it was somewhat late and took the refusal in good part, and picked up the family axe and playfully threw it through the door. Now the axe flying in among the children and the lady not being able to take a joke had Seldon arrested and brought before the squire. The squire heard the case. It seemed a little peculiar. But he decided that the prisoner had done wrong and fined him a dollar and the costs. Seldon said that he had no money. A friend offered to pay the fine. The prisoner surlily said if he did he would never pay him back. The friend said that did not matter. Then the prisoner took his well meaning friend out behind the house and sat down on a log and told him that he wanted to go home and that the county jail was on his road home and if he could be sent there it would mean a lift of thirty weary miles on his way. He added that he would escape from the constable where the path turned off to Pocahontas. The friend then disappeared without paying. The next day constable and the prisoner journeyed to the county seat on two horses. Where the path turned off was a spring and the constable got off to drink. Then he held the horse until the prisoner took a drink. The prisoner then jumped into the brush and was out of sight before the constable numbered with two horses could bring his gun in play. Seldon reached home and went to work in a distant camp and that was the last he ever heard of the affair.

It looks now that Major C. D. Elliot will have no very serious opposition to his reappointment as Marshall of the Northern District of West Virginia.

The Lawyer's Story.
The young men had made great preparations for their fishing trip into the Indian Territory, and their disappointment was deep when on the very morning they were to start, the lawyer, whom they all liked, told them he could not go. To make the matter worse, his explanations were very lame and unsatisfactory; it was evident that he had given up the trip for some reason which he hesitated to name.

As a last resort the others went in a body-six of them-to his office and demanded that he tell them exactly why he had deserted, when he had been most enthusiastic in planning the outing.

"If you're really to understand it," he said, "I shall have to begin with my boy hood. My father the best father, I think that a boy ever had, always showed me a tenderness which even as a child I knew was somehow different from the love which my playmates had from their parents. It was not until I was perhaps fourteen years old that he told me why this was so.

"Although he himself lived a most exemplary life, his father his father's father and two of his uncles had been drunkards. His taste for liquor he believed to be hereditary in our family, and in me he had recognized many of the traits he himself possessed, and which had made his own life a long fight against the habit of drink. He pointed out the danger that lay before me, and begged me to give him my promise never, under any circumstances, to touch liquor. 'It is your safety,' he said. 'Unless you make this resolution, and have the strength to keep it, the odds will be fatally against you, for like myself, you are easily influenced by others. If I thought that tomorrow you were to take your first drink I should pray to God that you might die today.'"

"Of course, I promised. He had never talked to me in that way before, and, of course it made an impression on me. I was frightened, and for several years I kept my promise. Then I went with some other young fellows on an all-day fishing trip. While we were eating our luncheon one of our number, a boy whom we all admired, took a bottle of whiskey from his pocket, drank from it, passed it to his next neighbor. The bottle went around the circle for no one dared refuse to follow George Reitz's lead. When it came to me, I tried to pass it on without drinking, but the others began to tease and ridicule me, until from sheer cowardice I took the drink. A second and a third followed, and I began to realize that I liked the stuff, and wanted more of it. My father's warning flashed across my mind:

"If you take one drink, you may be forever lost!"

"The rest of the day passed wretchedly enough and I was glad when it was time to start for home. When I reached the house I found that my father, whom I had left in good health in the morning, was lying at the point of death. He had a sudden attack of heart disease. They told me he was very anxious to see me alone, and with breaking heart I entered his room.

"He could not move and could barely speak, but as I took his hand and bowed my head upon it, crying, he smiled tenderly and lovingly on me. When I grew calmer he spoke, although the effort was pitiful to witness:

"Be strong—mother's sake—my sake—kiss me—

"As I bent down to kiss him he noticed the odor of liquor in my breath. I shall never forget the look of agony, of despair in his eyes.

"My poor—lost—boy!" he groaned; and these were his last words.

"Since that day, God helping me, I have never touched a drop of liquor. But I know my weakness. I don't dare to expose myself to temptation, and I never knowingly go where liquor is to be used. This morning while the provision wagon was being loaded, I saw that some one had sent along a case of whiskey. Forgive me, boys; I'm not preaching nor finding fault with you, but you see now why I can't go."

"You can go, and you shall go," spoke up the judge, who had provided the case of liquor, "for the whiskey is going to stay here." So the lawyer went, and a jolier, healthier, happier outing none of the men ever had.—Youth's Companion.

David V. Ruckman.
Mr. David V. Ruckman departed this life at his residence on Long Glade in this county, at 5 a. m. on Wednesday morning, after a brief illness of pneumonia in the 76th year of his age. Mr. Ruckman has been a prominent figure in Augusta and Highland counties and Pocahontas Co., W. Va., where he has been actively engaged for about forty years in the purchase and shipping of cattle. At one time he was a partner of Robert J. Glendy, the firm being Glendy & Ruckman, and their business ran to half a million or more dollars each year for several years. The fall in cattle in 1873 when Jay Cook's failure caused so disastrous a panic, drove Glendy & Ruckman to the wall in 1874 Mr. Glendy's death a few years after left the field to Mr. Ruckman, and he has been the largest shipper of cattle from this and Highland counties since that time.

He married Miss Herring, a daughter of the late Bethuel Herring of Long Glade, and has made his home at the old Herring from ever since his residence in Augusta. His first wife died some years ago and within the last few years he was again married, his second wife being a Miss Eagle of Highland Co., who survives him. He has no children by the last marriage, but by his first marriage he leaves five children—Mrs. Wise Harold of Frost Pocahontas Co., W. V., Mrs. J. M. Bird of Hampton, Mrs. Margie Cook of Parksville, Mo., Mrs. W. P. Campbell of Mill Gap, Va., and Mr. D. Glenn Ruckman, who lived with him and assisted in his business.

Mr. Ruckman was born in Highland county near Green Hill, and lived there until he moved to Augusta. He has many relatives there. His father was Samuel Ruckman and his mother was a Miss Ginter. He was a man of large stature, able to endure a vast amount of physical labor, and was endowed with mental capacity, a peculiar and remarkable type. He found no transaction which appealed to him that he did not undertake with fearlessness, and the hardships of his chosen business were of peculiar delight. He seemed to rejoice in the hazard of the markets. He was one of the finest judges of live stock in Virginia, and was a thoroughly in love with his business as one could be.

—Staunton Spectator.

Christmas Gifts.

In making your selection of gifts to commemorate this season of the year, do not forget our store will be headquarters for

Santa Claus

We will show you the nicest line of appropriate presents ever shown in Marlinton.

Visit our Store

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,

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Marlinton, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

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Near H. C. Rogers' Grocery Store,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Thomas Jefferson.

He was a brother to all men; his mind

Soared to the zenith on untrammelled wings,
And with unerring prophecy

divined
The inner kernel and the heart of things;

And from his deep and wise imaginings
Democracy, full-palopied, was born,
And threw her gauntlet in the face of Kings.

Strong in her might of right and scorn,
And lifted up the head of Liberty forlorn.

He lit the fire of Freedom in his day
And fanned it till it burst into a flame
That rose against the gloom and

burned away
The curse of kingcraft and the lingering shame
Of tyranny; the utterance of his name

Is something even now to conjure by.
First and best honored in the Halls of Fame
And far removed and shining yet on high

Like Hesperus that onely lights the wintry sky.
The dust has claimed his body, but his soul,
That fiery spark which urged his mortal clay,

The destinies of nations shall control
While wisdom and while justice hold their sway;
The centuries will crumble to decay.

Yet Time yet rules the flight of star and sun,
Shall still keep green, howe'er the world grows gray,
For deed and word, for duty nobly done—

The fame and memory of Thomas Jefferson.

—By Ernest McGaffey.

The West Virginia Certificate

The debt commission of Virginia has decided to enter suit against West Virginia for the amount of the debt claimed to be due by the territory now embraced in West Virginia. This amount was arbitrarily fixed at the sum of fifteen millions of dollars, on which there is interest for nearly fifty years, making a sum so stupendous that should judgment go against us we would have to go into bankruptcy and have the State put up and sold by the President of the United States at the front door of the court house at Washington. After spirited bidding between Baron Rothechild and John D. Rockefeller, it would finally be knocked down to the latter and we would all have to pay rent to the Standard Oil Company.

We can imagine we hear Rockefeller grumble and curse Virginia for making him buy in and defend his title to West Virginia. It will be like a man who has bought a farm and overlooked a prior lien. We think something is very likely to happen to Virginia.

The Charleston Gazette says: "The Gazette is not of those who believe that the state of West Virginia has no cause for alarm in the announcement that Virginia will bring suit for settlement of the Virginia debt question. There is every cause for alarm and for grave alarm. The fifteen millions which Virginia set off as the share of her debt that West Virginia should pay is owed by somebody, and while the Gazette believes this State is not justly bound to pay it; that what now composes the territory of West Virginia paid before the division so much more in taxation than it ever received it expends that so court could hold it bound for any portion of the debt. Still we are liable to make mistakes upon questions of that kind, and an unbiased court may make a different finding. There is perhaps nothing that can be done now to lessen the danger but assembly the subject is not one to be postponed until the day that most of the state people

are trying to do. West Virginians may as well make up their minds to face the issue, to prepare for one of the greatest battles fought in any court, for the stake is of such magnitude that neither side will be satisfied to lose except after the best fight it can possibly make."

We do not mean to make light of the suit. But it is just as well to realize where we stand. In the first place we do not owe the money. In the second place if a court gives judgment against us, we will not have the money to pay it. We will try to remain solvent and fight the case, and if a judgment goes against us we will simply let the sheriff collect the money by due process of law.

Serviceable Sawdust—You May Build with It. Blot with It. Eat It or Drink It.

Many ways of putting sawdust to profitable use have recently been discovered, one of the most important being the manufacture of artificial woods which the sawdust being mixed with tar-resin and pressed at a high temperature in moulds may be cut planed and bored like ordinary wood. It takes a beautiful polish.

Mixed with a binding material sawdust is poured into moulds and thus formed into an imitation of wood-carving that is extremely handsome. In the same way mouldings and decorative work of various kinds are produced, including panels for the walls and ceilings of houses. By such means "wood architecture," as it is called, for chamber decoration is made extremely cheap the most artistic designs being reproduced at trifling cost.

What is known as "wood marble" is made from a mixture of the sawdust of fine hardwoods with ivory waste, to which pigments are sometimes added, water-glass and glue being employed as a binder. The substance thus produced is cut into veneers, which take a high polish and which resembles in appearance the finest marbles.

Oxalic acid, which is an important commercial article, is produced nowadays almost exclusively from sawdust. What is known as "wood meal," which is fine sifted sawdust is used to imitate pollen in the manufacture of artificial flowers. Beech sawdust is utilized for polishing gold and in France wood meal is employed to dry up ink in place of the old-fashioned sand and as a substitute for blotting paper. For this purpose the dust of hardwoods is chiefly used, and commonly it is dyed and perfumed as to be pretty and agreeable for a woman writing desk.

Sawdust is the source of much of the cellulose now employed for the manufacture of explosives. Eventually however its most important usefulness is likely to be in the production of sugar and alcohol. Sawdust is practically pure cellulose and the latter is convertible into sugar which by processes already well understood can be transformed into alcohol.

A very wide circle of friends of Mr. Norman H. Slack, of this place, was greeted with a pleasant surprise at the announcement by Mr. and Mrs. Thos H. Kessett, of Norfolk, Va., of his engagement to their charming daughter, Miss Lillian Daggett Kessett.

The wedding will take place at St. Luke's Episcopal church, Norfolk, Va., on Tuesday, February 6th, 1906. Miss Kessett is a well known and popular Southern lady, who on several occasions visited here and made many friends.

Mr. Slack is general manager of the Greenbrier Grocery Co., and is prominently identified with many other business and financial institutions, as well as a social favorite.—W. Va. News.

Mrs. Dr. J. A. Arbuckle was the soloist at Grace church Sunday, singing "The Rains of Peace," a beautiful song, beautifully sung.

Mrs. Arbuckle's voice is not only wonderfully resonant but strong and flexible as well. It was her first appearance before those outside of her immediate circle of friends.—Beechville Enterprise.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE

Mr. A. D. Williams Writes of the National Meeting.

Dear Calvin:—

Complying with my promise, I will write you a few lines from here. We left Marlinton on Wednesday the 22nd at 4.30 P. M. and arrived here Thursday the 23rd at 11.55 A. M. or 5 minutes of 1 P. M. your time. I cannot give you much description of the country as most of our trip was in the night. We took our berth at Boncoverte and did not get up till about Mayville, Ky. We then took breakfast in the dining car which consumed most of our time to Cincinnati. We remained in our seats at this point as the car we occupied was a through Pullman from Richmond Virginia to Chicago. Of course we got a birds eye view of the Queen City, but nothing more from the time we had to look about which was only while the train pulled in and out of the great union depot. The country west of Cincinnati is rolling but practically level and the road bed of the Big Four over which we came is in fine shape. After leaving Cincinnati about forty miles the line is practically straight and to stand on the rear of a train and note the undulations in grade was exceedingly interesting to the writer as well as to plant in his mind a picture of the seeming endless flat covered with cornstubble and meadow. So well were we engrossed in our subject that we forgot the time till the porter said "Get ready for Indianapolis." and soon we were winding our way four blocks up Illinois Street to the Linden Hotel our object point. Here we dined and got ready for the mission on which we came and went to the Roberts Park M. E. Church on Vermont Street where the 10th Annual Session of the American Anti-Saloon League was now under way.

To give you a full report of the whole session would require more time than I have to spare and more space than you could give so I will be somewhat brief but try to give you the important part of the work.

The first session was welcomed to the city and State by Governor J. Frank Hanley. Among the many good things he said, "Ordinarily the Christian Church should keep out of politics. It should have nothing to do with the making of tariff schedules and determining the monetary ratios, but in settling moral questions and filling offices with clean and efficient men the church finds its proper share in politics. No seeker for public office, willing to do what is right and anxious to serve the people, need fear the influence wielded by the church in time of political contests." He further said, by refraining from partisanship the managers of the League have enlisted the support of Democrats and Republicans alike who admire the principles represented by the League. Practical knowledge of politics, combined with an unwavering devotion to patriotic and charitable ideals, has enabled your managers to promote the work of reform in all parts of the country." In the closing of his well-worded, thoughtful talk, he said, "Your managers have never filled an almshouse, a penitentiary, or a ward in the insane asylum; they never broke a woman's heart or caused a child to cry; they have never created a liability against the State, but have constituted an asset. For these reasons I bring you a Hoosier's welcome, to me the sweetest welcome in this wide, wide world."

His address was responded to by the Rev. Dr. Howard H. Russell, Superintendent of the New York League, and founder of the American Anti-Saloon League.

The Doctor is one of those quiet and non-asserting old gentlemen, whose very presence impresses you with his good intentions. He very carefully analyzed the result of the election in Ohio, and in this connection he said, "Here after the Christian conscience of

the nation will be the dominant factor in the political affairs of the country." This is a phrase that every church member and moral-meaning person should remember and ponder carefully especially when he stands at the ballot box and says by his actions what his desires in governmental affairs are.

Rev. Father James M. Cleary, of Minneapolis, occupied the rostrum several times in behalf of the cause as seen by his people, and it is safe to say at this juncture that the temperance question is receiving more attention from the Catholic church now than at any other time in its history, and the time is not far distant when that great body will be sending forth some drastic rules to control their situation of the subject. The Catholic people have awakened to see that the money that should come in to their coffers are going into the chests of the saloon keepers, while church receipts are falling.

(Concluded on page 2)

The Rocky Mountain Hog.

In speaking of the domestic and useful animals of Laramie, I would not be right to overlook the hog. I do not allude to him as useful at all, but he is very domestic. He is more than the people seem to demand. I never saw hogs with such a strong domestic tendency as the Laramie hogs have. They have a deep and abiding love for home.

all of them, and they don't care whose home it is either.

There is a tremendous pressure of hog to the square inch. The town is filled with homeless, unhappy and starving hogs. They run between your legs during the day, and stand in your front yard and squeal during the night. Most of them are orphans. When Thanksgiving comes it will bring so joy to them. It will be like any other day. About all the fun they have is to root a gate off the hinges and then run off with a table cloth in their mouths. We should not be too severe, however, on the hog. What means has he of knowing that there is a city ordinance against his running about town? Kind reader, do you think the innocent little hog would openly violate a law of the land if he knew of its existence? Certainly not. It is pardonable ignorance on the part of the hog, the same as it was with the Indian, which causes him to break over the statutes and ordinances of his country.

Our plan, therefore, is to civilize the hog. Build churches and school houses for him. Educate him and teach him the ways of industry. Put a spade and a plow at his disposal, and teach him to till the soil. The natural impulses of the hog are good, but he has been imposed upon by dishonest white men.

Long before man came with his modern appliances, the hog was here. He owned the land and used it to raise acorns and grub worms on. But the white man has entered on the fair domain, and regardless of his solemn treaties, has taken this land and asks that the hog, the original owner of the soil, shall be penned up in a little reservation ten by twelve, made of cheap pine slabs.

Every principle of right, and equity, and humanity cries out against this tyrannical action on the part of the white man. Men who would scorn to do a dishonorable act, ordinarily, snatch the broad lands that were formerly owned by the hog, away from him and deliberately go to raising wheat on them. This is not right. We should remember that the hog has certain right which we are bound to respect.

Did you ever stop to think, dear reader that the hog of the present day is a poor degraded specimen of the true aboriginal hog before civilization had encroached upon him? Then do not join the popular cry against him. Once he was pure as the beautiful snow.—Beechville News.

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EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGNS

Superintendent Miller on his Visit to Pocahontas, in the School Journal.

Academy is the new name for Hillsboro in Pocahontas county. It is three miles from the railroad at Seebert and is reached by regular hack line. This is an old settlement on one of the prettiest plateaus in the state, known as "The Little Levys." In 1801 the Lovelton academy was established here and the public school building is called as at Morgantown, Clarkburg, and other places, the "academy." Mr. Kibler and his assistant are doing good work.

When the public school term is ended, they continue the session thus giving the youth of that community eight and nine months schooling. Here, as at Sink's Grove, the students drive from their homes four and five miles, and centralization already has many advocates. I believe it will soon be provided for in that distance.

As court was in session at Marlinton and a murder trial going on, the meeting at that place was not so largely attended but those who were present seemed much interested. Marlinton is planning to erect a new school building and the question of a proper site for the widely separated parts of the town is claiming the attention of the people. We trust they will put up a good one and move forward educationally as they are industrially.

Huntersville is the former county seat of Pocahontas county and in 1842 Huntersville academy was established here. The removal of the county seat was a loss to the community, but a consolidated school here in the old court house would, I am sure, add new interest to the town. Although the attendance was small we had a good meeting at this place.

On account of a funeral in the place, no meeting was held at Greenbank, a beautiful village six miles up from the railroad at Case. We had the pleasure, however, of meeting Dr. J. P. Moonan, a former member of the legislature and president of the board of that large district and friend of education. An academy was also established at Greenbank in 1842 and the possibilities here for a centralized school are very great.

Cass has an immense lumber plant employing a large number of men on the mill and in the camps. There is only one small school house near by for the children and no teacher yet employed. Nevertheless, in other matters the town seems progressive having electric light and water. Our meeting here at night was very good and I hope seed was sown that will bring forth fruit at an early date.

Unearthed Buried "Treasure"

While grading a lot adjoining the Oakland Hotel property Tuesday morning, Jonathan Berrett uncovered a pile of shoes, probably one hundred pairs, which had been buried by someone years ago. They were covered by about two feet of earth. All were ladies' or children's shoes, and had never been worn. They were of old styles, mostly with square toes, and rather cheap in quality. There is much speculation as to when and by whom they were secreted. So far as we can learn, no merchant here ever sustained such a loss, and it is thought by some of the older people that they were stolen at Centerville, in Upshur county, where numbers of stores were robbed during the civil war, and that the parties came through this way and hid the shoes there, expecting to return for them later. Many of the shoes were badly decayed, while the leather in others was in a fairly good state of preservation. In the lot was one pair of small rubber overshoes, No. 13, made by the National Rubber Company, on which the number, printed in red ink, shows as plain as if made only yesterday.

The fact as to how the shoes came there will probably never be explained.—Webster Echo.

Wanless

The good weather saves feed and is highly appreciated.

Donnie Gragg, son of J. L. Gragg, died of diphtheria and was buried at the Wanless graveyard on November 25th. Wreaths of flowers were placed on the grave by Miss Effie Wanless, Miss Maud Wanless and Miss Lucy Kessler. We shall meet to part no more on that resurrection morn.

Samuel Cassell is very low with pneumonia at this time.

W. R. Sutton passed through with his surveying tools last week.

The prayer meeting was well attended last Saturday evening.

It seems that Cass is going to have city roads. If one would come to Cass on the train he would imagine this country had five roads but if the same man were to be let down in a balloon at a point towards Cheat mountain, he would say like John in Revelations that he saw a great wonder, that the people of Black Mountain would be imposed on in such a way and yet be dumb as a sheep before the shearer that they open not their mouths. They open their pocket books and pay their taxes. We pay full assessments while a corporation has theirs cut down. If anyone has anything to say in dispute just let him come and see and if you want to know how much money is being spent just call on the superintendent of roads. He will tell you that he can't spend the money except as the court orders. Of course he has to obey orders but why cant the court fix up the roads in this section as well as roads which are better kept than ours.

Obituary

Sallie A. Anderson was born April 11th 1841 and on the evening of Oct 21st 1905 she in great peace passed to her home beyond.

She was united in marriage to J. M. McClure Jan. 13 1869 there was a happy union. To them were born four children one dear girl having preceded her to the heavenly home. Sister McClure gave her heart to the Savior in youth and ever after lived a quiet consistent christian life highly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of knowing her.

She suffered for many long months but is to day in that far away land where years and death can never come. Weep no more dear husband and children you will see her again.

J. M. YORK, Pastor

Fowler-Lester

Mr. George Fowler and Miss Zephia Lester were married November 15th, at the home of W. J. Fowler, at Academy, Rev. D. S. Sydenhacker D. D. officiating. George is an industrious young man of this neighborhood and his bride has lived a few years among us and has become quite popular. They will make their future home near Academy. We hope that God will bless them, now and forever. May their pathway be strewn with flowers.—M.

The carpenter work with all material furnished for the erection of the M. E. Church at Seebert will be let to contract and open for bids from now until December 18, 1905. Parties wishing to file their bids for this work will be furnished with plans and specifications on application at G. E. Patrick's office, Seebert. The committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Yours truly,
Building Committee

Little Girl Two Little Girls

I'm twine, I guess, 'cause my ma say
I'm two little girls. An' one o'me
Is Good little girl; an' th' other n' she
Is Bad little girl as she can be!

An' ma say so, most ever day.
An' she's the funniest ma! 'cause when
My doll won't mind, an' I ist cry,
W'y, nen my ma she sob an' sigh,
An' say, 'Dear, Good little girl, good-by!
Bad little girl's comed here again!'

Last time 'at ma act' thataway,
I cried all to mysef awhile
Out on the steps, an' nen I smile,
An' git my doll all fix' in style,
An' go in where ma's at an' say:
'Morning to you, mommy, dear!
Where's that Bad little girl wuz here!
Bad little girl's goned clean away.
An' Good little girl's comed back to stay.'

—James Whitcomb Riley

The Fairmont West Virginia of yesterday had a very peculiar article in it about the killing of a school teacher in Marion county. According to what it says it seems that after some bad boys is thrashed at school it would be quite right to go and murder the man who did it. The boy in Marion county may be little angels who does not deserve anything but kisses and candy but there are a good many in Parkersburg who need the life taken off of them about an inch deep. Talk about cruelty in connection with corporal punishment at school is in the main, the wildest nonsense. There is no sensible man in the world but who looks back with great delight on the way he got the switch applied to him in the good old fashioned days when going to school to a stern old master meant something. Those were the times that turned out scholars not cigarette smokers and aweaters. To rebel against the use of the rod is to discount the plans of God Almighty, who after all knows a good deal more than many editors.—Parkersburg Journal.

Editor Times:

Through the column of your paper I wish to compliment Mr. R. for the piece he wrote in your issue of November 23rd. I believe in the strict enforcement of the law. And as long as the law is not enforced we can not expect anything but murders and robbery of all kinds.

I heartily approve every word Mr. R. said and hope to see the law enforced and what he said carried into effect.

Yours very truly,
Joseph Ameen.

Dr. J. M. McLaughlin, who was reported last week to be seriously ill, is very much improved at this writing. The attending physicians, Drs. Allen and Means informed us that he is doing as well as could be expected and if nothing unforeseen happens, he will recover rapidly. It was at first thought that he had an attack of appendicitis, but a final diagnosis of his case revealed the fact that typhoid fever was the cause of his illness. Dr. McLaughlin has a host of friends who will be glad to learn he is improving.—Webster Echo.

Christmas Gifts.

In making your selection of gifts to commemorate this season of the year, do not forget our store will be headquarters for

Santa Claus

We will show you the nicest line of appropriate presents ever shown in Marlinton.

Visit our Store

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,
G. L. Sahle, Mgr.

Marlinton, W. Va.

DEATH BY DROWNING.

Young Man Drowned in Locust Creek.

Harry I. Beard, of Beard, was drowned in Locust Creek last Saturday afternoon. He had left home with the intention of ascertaining if the ice on Locust Creek was of sufficient thickness to put up for summer time. He had taken his skates with him. He reached the creek at the bridge over the back water from the dam of the Locust Creek mill. He was alone and from the marks on the snow he had put on his skates and skated about twenty feet. The creek is narrow at this point and about twelve feet deep. On the edges the ice was thick and firm, but in the middle, over the deep part, was a strip of rotten ice.

The unfortunate young man evidently broke through this rotten ice and struggled for five minutes or so to keep his head above water and finally sank and was drowned. His cries for help were heard at a distance of half a mile or so. John Dunlap, who lives near the scene of the accident, stepping out on his porch, heard his last call, and ran to the place with a board, but was a few moments too late.

The accident happened at 1:50 p. m. The ice on Locust Creek cannot be depended upon as the whole stream comes out at a big spring a mile above the bridge, and this probably accounts for the thick ice on the edges of the stream and the rotten ice in the center where the current is.

Harry I. Beard was the youngest son of Mrs. Nannie Beard and was twenty-seven last August. He was engaged in farming with his mother on one of the finest farms in the county. He was liked and respected by all. He was unmarried. The interment took place at the Old Brick Cemetery, from 300 to 400 people attending the last sad rites.

W. A. Bratton and Andrew Price are in Charleston this week.

E. C. Allen was in town Wednesday on his way to Crabbottom.

G. W. Hoover of Rockingham county was in Marlinton this week on law business.

Miss Nora Wilson was called to Millport Tuesday to nurse Lanty McNeel, who has fever.

There will be preaching services at the Methodist church on next Sunday evening, 29th instant.

Capt. Walt Allen, has been very sick the past two weeks. He contracted the gripp in Charleston.

We see a number of receipts for preserving eggs. That is not what is bothering us at this time. We would read with interest something that would insure the increased supply of the commodity.

Association of West Virginia Lumbermen held its semi-annual meeting in Marlinton Wednesday. A large number of members were present, and a number of subjects of importance pertaining to the lumber industry of the Greenbrier Valley were discussed. We hope to have a full report of the proceedings next week.

An instance of the meeting out of summary justice was the sentence of death pronounced on a negro murderer named Bob Jackson in Hinton last week. On the night of January seventh, Jackson stabbed another negro to death with a pair of shears. Immediately upon arrest, Judge Miller empaneled a special grand jury, and within a week from the time the crime was committed the murderer was under sentence of death.

Notice to Those Who Have Fur for Sale.

I have several experienced buyers and will have them in all parts of the county before the fur season is over. I buy a large amount of fur and can pay you more than you can get elsewhere. Where you only slip just a few bales we would ask all those that have fur on hand to write us before selling or shipping. If you have already shipped for this season we can prove to you that we can give you more money than you have been getting.

Yours very respectfully,
L. D. SHARP.
Slaty Fork, W. Va.

SEVEN PERSONS PERISH.

An Aged Negress and Six Small Children Burned to Death.

Seven graves an old negro woman, varying 93 years of age, and six children of Jim Bush, ranging from thirteen years down, were burned to death in the negro settlement a mile from Lewisburg Tuesday night. The family had retired for the night, and it is thought that the fire originated from a defective flue, and when discovered the flames were under such headway that nothing could be done to save the inmates, who were overpowered by the smoke, with the exception of one child, who was so badly burned that there is small hope for its recovery. Thus is a whole family almost totally obliterated at one fell stroke and in such a horrible manner.

Warwick Renick.

Warwick Renick, a respectable colored man, well known in Marlinton and Pocahontas, formerly as a school teacher, died at his home in West Marlinton, Friday evening, aged about fifty years, after a weeks illness. His life was an example of what the modern negro can accomplish by assiduously applying and cultivating the talent with which nature had endowed him. Born a slave he received but meager training in an educational way, but after the war he embraced every opportunity to satisfy his desire to improve his own and the condition of his people. Going to Ohio he got a comparatively good education prepared himself for teaching and for about twenty years taught schools for his race in Pocahontas county. By his ever respectful demeanor and industrious habits, he made friends everywhere, and there are many with sincerity regret the untimely taking off of this faithful negro. He was a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellow fraternities, which took charge of the burial ceremonies. Warwick is survived by his wife Rhoda.

A New Industry.

The Alexander Mill and Supply Company have their house ready for the machinery which will be put in shortly. The equipment will consist of a planing and dimensioning mill, iron working machinery and a thoroughly equipped machine shop.

The Marlinton Light and Water Company will get power here to run their pump and dynamo. The intention is to put two large tanks on Marlin Hill and pump water from the Greenbrier. This insures a never failing supply of pure water for domestic purposes and heavy pressure for fire protection.

The dimension mill is the first step toward a furniture factory.

The prime mover in this enterprise is Col. John Alexander, and Dwight Alexander, as master mechanic, will have charge of the plant.

71 Italians on a Strike.

There was a strike of the Italians employed on the extension of the railway above Bartow by the Craig Lumber Company last Friday. A number were discharged and their fellows through sympathy refused to work, and the strike soon took the proportion and appearance of a South American rebellion. Thousands of shots were fired in the air and Sheriff McNeel and Prosecuting Attorney McNeel were telegraphed for to quell the riot. When they appeared upon the scene, little remained of the strike but sullen looks and a pronounced order of garlic. The officers acted as arbitrators and they all went back to work after being out forty-eight hours.

House Burned.

The house of Henry McCoy, of the Levels, west of Academy, was destroyed by fire Tuesday night. The fire originated from a defective flue. Most of the furniture was saved. There was no insurance.

Bank at Durbin.

It has been definitely decided that a bank will be organized at Durbin in the near future. It is a branch of the West Virginia Trust Company of Elkins and will be capitalized at \$20,000.

Bring your Watches and Jewelry to me. Let me convince you I am the best workman in the State. R. R. Youns, Jeweler.
With J. A. Hoover.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Marlinton Made an Independent School District.

The bill creating the Independent School District of Marlinton has passed both houses and become a law. The object of this move is to build a fine school building in this town and maintain a school that will be a credit to the whole county.

The consideration of the Dispensary bill has been postponed indefinitely, which means that it is sidetracked for good this term. Scott was re-elected to the United States Senate. McGraw was voted for by the minority.

Traveller's Repose.

The snowdrifts have all been broken and the mail hack is running again.

George W. and John H. Beverage were in Durbin Friday.

The Italians employed by Contractor Perkins on the grade just above Bartow went on strike last week.

Van Buren Arbogast was in Bartow Friday.

John H. Beverage has been hauling lumber to Boyer from Rider's mill for M. P. Boek, but is at home at present afflicted with rheumatism.

James Burner took a load of nice apples to the Durbin market Friday.

W. B. Freeman was in Durbin one day last week.

John Andrew Moore had his hair cut Friday. Look out for a storm.

Frank Houchin was in Bartow Friday evening.

The boys say they won't hunt rabbits any more on Sunday.

J. J. Spencer was in Bartow Friday evening to meet his son Charles.

E. J. Hoover & Brother's saw mill was running last week, cutting railroad ties.

Banny Burner made a flying business trip to Durbin Friday.

Griff Rivercomb got a horse of Wallace Burner and expects to haul for the railroad contractor.

There is talk of the Dry Fork Railroad extending down Greenbrier river to Bartow, and perhaps to Durbin to join the C. & I.

N. B. Arbogast, Postmaster-General of Durbin, was in town Friday.

Leslie Beard's children have the whooping cough.

John Barkley moved to Hoover's Camp last week.

E. M. Arbogast was in this section last week.

The oyster supper at Mr. Wiley's Saturday night was very largely attended.

Arch McLaughlin, of Bath county, Virginia, is spending some time with his grandfather, P. D. Yeager, of this place.

Mr. Colaw, who is in the employ of the Campbell Lumber Company at present, spent Sunday with Dyer Gum.

Preaching at the church next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

"Grandpap" McLaughlin, of Marlinton, was visiting friends in this section last week.

Griff Rivercomb is pushing on the railroad grade (pushing a cart).

John Hughes is working for P. D. Yeager.

Not a Turk.

Editors Times:

In your issue of the 19th instant you refer to my qualifying as a citizen of the United States and state that I am a native of Turkey, which is a mistake. I was born in Syria of Christian people. Please correct as I do not wish to be classed as a Turk.

Respectfully,
JOSEPH AMEEN.
Roncverto, W. Va., Jan. 19, '05.

Notice.

Farm for Sale—One million feet or over of red oak and chestnut saw timber. Will sell with or without land. Any one wanting timber will do well to call on or address J. M. KINNEB, Marlinton, W. Va.

Commissioner's Notice.

The following fiduciary account is before me for settlement: S. B. Hannah and C. A. Lightner, executors of Allen Galford.

T. S. McNEEL,
Commr. of Accounts.

For nice, good, up-to-date work on your Watch and Jewelry at moderate charges I am the man you are looking for.

R. R. Youns, Jeweler,
With J. A. Hoover.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. William Arbogast.

Died, January 21, 1905, Mrs. William Arbogast, aged 31 years, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Galford. A number of years since she made a profession of religion; joined the Southern Methodist church and has ever lived the life of a consistent Christian. During her long illness all the intense suffering was borne with fortitude and resignation to the divine will. Interment took place at the Wesley chapel burying ground, Rev. Mr. Brown, her pastor, conducting the services. Her departure is greatly mourned by her husband, her parents and a small child, besides numerous kindred and friends.

Calm on the bosom of her God, Fair Spirit, rest thee now; E'en while with us thy footsteps tread, His seal was on thy brow.

Dust, to thy narrow house beneath; Soul, to thy place on high; They that have seen thy look in death No more may fear to die.

Lone are the paths and sad the bowers From whence thy smile is gone; But, O! a brighter home than ours In Heaven is now thine own.

—A FRIEND.

Dunmore.

And then it snowed again. A. L. Nottingham, of Montana is home on a visit.

C. A. Yeager and wife spent Saturday night in town.

Mr. Loenbaugh, of Baltimore, spent a day in town last week.

We understand that G. B. Sutton is quite ill at this writing.

Auctioneer Swecker is able to blow his horn again, and was at Frost Monday and sold a lot of goods and personal property. He will go to Frost again on February 1 to make a big sale of property and household goods.

Samuel Curry has bought the Gwin property at Frost and moved in. Billy Buzzard has moved in the Curry property.

Ben Sharp has on a long tailed coat and may go to preaching.

Swecker and Taylor are putting up a lot of home made bedsteads that will last a hundred years if kept in the house.

The road commissioner in Huntersville District has cleaned the timber out of the road since the big snow.

Five big sled loads of people and lots of good things to eat went to Greenbank last Thursday night and gave Rev. D. M. Brown a servendable pounding.

On Sunday the 22nd Undertaker Swecker furnished a burial out fit for Mrs. Bertie Arbogast who died of consumption after a long illness. She was buried at Wesley Chapel, Rev. D. M. Brown conducting the funeral service.

She leaves a little child, a husband and hosts of friends, who have the sympathy of the whole community.

Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the dusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere. If they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other less profitable places.

Therefore let the fire burn brightly at night and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour's merriment around the lamp and fireside of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.—Selected.

An exchange is authority for saying that the town of Hurricane has an ordinance against smoking cigarettes in the town limits. Why a town wishes to abridge a persons constitutional inalienable right to the pursuit of such an elusive happiness as cigarette smoking is not explained.

The Cash Bargain House

The entire stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, from the best makers

in the Country, thoroughly up-to-date and desirable,
Suits and Overcoats at 1-4 off.

At \$3.00 Men's fine Overcoats regularly sold for \$12.00. A choice of the distinct size. Brown, mixed chevots and over plaids. The coats are cut in the 50 inch tourist style, with belt, lined with finishing cloth, all sizes up to 44 inches breast measure.

At \$6.25 Men's all Wool Navy Blue, the genuine Army and Navy goods, real value \$8.00.

Men's Trousers at wonderfully low prices. Regular \$2.50 Pants made by Sweet, Orr & Co., Pants \$1.87.

Boys' Suits, Sailor and local styles, in Fancy Mixtures in casimere, from 3 to 10 years old at 25 per cent. less than regular price.

Children's Reefers from 8 to 8 at \$1.98.

Reduction Sale of Misses Coats 25 garments to move out at away down price. All this years goods made of good heavy Kersey and Zibeline.

Women's Coats and Furs, every one is of the best style, carefully chosen; bought from leading makers and the prices are very low.

Respectable looking Furs for 58 cents, worth \$1.00

Women's Children's and Men's Shoes, low prices and large assortments combined make it to your interest to visit my store when in need of shoes.

Boys' Shoes of Vici Box Calf, heavy-oak soles, usually sold for \$1.50 for \$3.

Wool dress goods, 50 inches wide, Vienna Cloth, worth \$1.25 for 50 cents in dark and brown only

Here is a seasonable

SHOE

Made of the best leather 12 in. top

\$5.00

Just as good one as you pay more

money for.

Paul Goldn, Proprietor

The Marlinton Furniture Co.

We wish to express our appreciation for the liberal patronage that has been extended us, and in the beginning of a new year we solicit your further patronage and good will by offering a large assortment to select from; quick service and good quality at the right price.

Our prices are popular, our quality satisfies because it is best, looks good, is good and wears the money's worth.

We have many interesting styles to select from and we are always glad to have you look and compare same with what others offer.

Remember if you hav'nt the money your credit is good.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Better Than a Shoehorn.

Here is something I learned in the Tennessee Legislature from an Englishman I met while Mr. Rawls has introduced a bill to encourage matrimony and to promote the strenuous life.

"The house was in the suburbs and we were both in the suburbs and I found I had for years they reach the age of 23 same room. I found I had for years they reach the age of 23 same room. I found I had for years they reach the age of 23 same room.

"No, I haven't," he said, and 25 years of age the proposed one. "Why don't you use a towel?" "Yes, use a towel." "Here, let me show you. Take a corner of the towel so, lay the point in the heel of your shoe, put your foot in as far as will go, right on top of the towel. Now, grab the towel and pull up on it. See how easy your foot slides. It's better than a shoehorn."

Bring your Watches and Jewelry to the man who will do you a first-class job. R. R. Youns, Jeweler, With J. A. Hoover.

A Tax on Bachelors.

In the Tennessee Legislature Mr. Rawls has introduced a bill to encourage matrimony and to promote the strenuous life.

He proposes to tax all bachelors after they reach the age of 23 years, and to increase the tax as they grow older. Between 23 and 25 years of age the proposed annual tax is \$50; 25 to 30 years old, \$100; 35 to 40 years old, \$150; 40 to 45 years old \$200; 45 to 50, \$225. Over 50 years, no tax imposed.

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby notified that I am not now and have not been since the 16th of April 1904 a member of the Greenbrier Jewelry Company, my connection therewith having ceased on that day and notice thereof having been given.

G. O. ENGLISH,
Jan. 17, '05. Cass, W. Va.

The Newest

The Best

MAKING THE BEST

FLOUR

is only possible through careful selection of wheat and the use of skill and cleanliness in its manufacture.

DEWEY'S BEST

is made of the best wheat and by the best workmen which insures its quality, and by the most improved methods which insures its cheapness. Get it and build up a trade that will stay.

The Dewey Bros. Co.,

BLANCHESTER, OHIO.

STEVE HINER & BROS.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 23.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, December 21, 1905

\$1.00 A Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal business placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
G. D. McNeil, McNEIL & McNEIL, Attorneys-at-Law, Marlinton, West Virginia.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.

ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland. Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

W. A. PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

W. A. WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

STICKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
1st Nat. Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Plans by phone and mail promptly answered.

DR. G. A. REVERCOMB,
Veterinarian,
Ronceverte, W. Va.,
Will be at Cass 1st and 3rd, Saturdays of each month.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of the State and Supreme Court of Appeals.

ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.
MACHINISTS, ETC.
Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Heating, Steam and Hot Water.

All Kinds of Machine Work.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

G. W. Gosner's
TONSorial PARLOR,
Near W. C. Hogue's Grocery Store, a club.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

The Doing

BY RUTH G. D. HAYES.

To try is better than the thing you try for.

To hope is higher than the height attained.

To love is greater than the love you sigh for.

To seek is nobler than the object gained.

To wrestle with the angel, this avails.

Although the motive for the wrestling fails.

To learn is more essential than the knowing.

To know is deeper than the wisdom found.

To live is grander than all life's bestowing.

To advance, more fruitful than the vantage ground.

To give is far more blessed than receiving.

To tell the truth needs not to force believing.

To speak is voice eternal in vibration.

To blaze a trail is safer than a worn road.

To think is power of infinite creation.

To trust is finer than to see your God.

To think to act—these bridge the world's abysses.

To die! No soul has told a soul what this is.

—Pearson's Magazine.

The Eternal Fitness of Things.

An exchange comes out with an article giving the former residence and occupation of those who are immediately connected with the Indian management. It will be seen that they are, almost without exception, from the Atlantic coast, where they have had about the same opportunity to become acquainted with the duties pertaining to their appointment as Lucifer has had for the two thousand years to form a warm personal acquaintance with the prophet Isaiah.

With all due respect to the worthy descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers, and not wishing to cast a slur upon the ability or the integrity of the dwellers along the rocky bound coast of New England, I will say in the mildest manner possible that these men are no more fit to manage hostile Indians than Perdition is naturally fitted for a powder house.

A man may successfully cope with the wild and fierce codfish in his native jungle, or beard the salt water clam in his den, and still signally fail as an Indian agent. The codfish is not treacherous. He may be bold, blood thirsty and terrible, but he will never go back on a treaty. Who ever heard of a codfish going back on his word? Who ever heard of a codfish leaving the Reservation and spreading desolation over the land? No one. The expression on the face of a codfish shows that he is perfectly open and above board.

We might say the same of the clam. Of course if driven to the wall, as it were, he will fight; but we have yet to find a single instance in the annals of history where the clam unless grossly insulted and openly put upon, ever made open outbreak.

This is why the clam culture and Indian management are not analogous. They are not simultaneous nor co-extensive. They are not identical or homogeneous.

I feel that in treating this subject in my candid and truthful way perhaps the Administration will feel hurt and grieved; but if so I can't help it. The great reading public seems to look to me, as much as to say: "What are your views on this great subject which is agitating the public mind?" I can't evade it, and even if President Hayes were an own brother, instead of being a warm, personal friend and admirer, I would certainly speak right out as I have spoken out, and tell the whole broad Republic of Columbia that to successfully steer a hostile tribe of nervous, restless and vindictive Indians through the maze of a

Facts About Furs

It is astonishing how keenly informed every person seems to be who touches a piece of fur from trap to counter. The Indians of Alaska know the results of the last London sale, for the first vessel upcoast takes the price lists to them, and then the new travelers in the strange way of the wilderness.

When the trader, say from Chicago, makes his trip to the Kenai peninsula of Alaska, he finds that the Indians will not take goods—they will have nothing but cash, and they want plenty of it. They know the prices as well as he, and they make them stiff enough and hold out long enough. Most of the fur collecting in that country is done by the local trader, who has some sort of post or store, and who makes the customary fur-trader's profit of a hundred percent on his goods. The Chicago man will buy of this local trader, who makes most of his money out of his goods. If the trader does not play fair, the Indians know there is another one across the divide or down another river.

Where are the fur countries now that the American West is gone? Since we do not own Siberia, Alaska is the best fur country left us. We get fox, sable, marten, lynx and bear in quantities from Alaska. There are some Alaska islands on which private parties are running for furs, raising blue fox fur, with varying success. Formerly traders could bring out moose heads from Alaska, and a giant moose head, with a spread of seventy inches and over, would bring three hundred dollars and upward. The Government has stopped the shipment of these moose heads from Alaska, and the fur traders grumble. It is not likely that the giant moose and bear of the Kenai peninsula will be preserved. A railroad is building through that country; and we have records of what railroads do to wild game.

Some furs now come to America from Japan, but it is not very valuable, and has not been much imported. All the Japan furs are of bad color—a sort of "yellow peril," tabby-cat color, which is quite impossible. They do not take the dye evenly, so do not reach top prices. You may have bought a bargain in brown sable, which was Japan marten dyed. Of course you know that "Alaska sable" is plain skunk, and that "Japanese bear" is Chinese dog or Japanese goat. The humor of the retail fur trade is Homeric, recognizing the fact that geography is not an exact science, and that relatively few people know much about existing fauna.

It you want to get rich quick, find yourself some place where you can get sea-otter skins. The London market used to show sales of 4500 of these skins annually. Last year there were only thirty or forty others returned from all the Alaska coast. A good skin, once worth about three hundred dollars, is now worth about twelve hundred dollars. Sometimes a whole tribe of otter-hunting Indians will take only one or two skins during the year.

Woodell Sharp

Wednesday December 13th, 3 p. m. an interesting society event occurred at River view West Marlinton, when Mr. Edgar Boube Woodell and Miss Geneva F. Sharp were married while seated in their carriage Rev. W. T. Price D. D. officiating minister. The groom is a son of the late Andrew Woodell and is an energetic working young man with good prospects.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. Lee Sharp of Frost vicinity is a popular young lady; immediately after the ceremony the bridal party set out for the home of Mr. William Duane on the Greenbrier near Beckey Station where a reception awaited; numerous circle of friends with these worthy young people all well.

Queen Quality shoes were present at the train and carry my luggage to her pleasant home as my rest.

NOTES BY THE WAY

On a Ministerial Outing to the Town of Cass.

The Death of a Stranger in a Strange Land. A Good Congregation.

Saturday morning, November 25, found me on the morning train for Cass, where it was arranged to spend the Sabbath in worship with cherished Christian friends. As I had the pleasure of having Mamie Jones for traveling company my attention was so much engrossed that I failed to pick up much miscellaneous material for these notes while speeding along. It would require more time and space than I have at my service to write out all that might come to mind in the way of reminiscences called up by her presence and conversation. Being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jared Jones, of Wier, Highland County, and a niece of the young bereaved wife of the gallant Confederate soldier whose burial was mentioned in The Times not long since, the reader can readily understand why our meeting on the cars would be so interesting to me. Six weeks previously Miss Mamie left home for a visit to Augusta County, thence to the brilliant marriage of an intimate lady friend in Henrico, near Richmond, on the day President Roosevelt captured the Virginia metropolis, and she saw him throw his hat at a bear pictured large as life on a banner when the crowd called so vociferously, "Teddy, shoot the Bear!"

Near her home as she was leaving her party came up with the late Col. D. V. Ruhkman alone in his buggy. At his invitation she rode from Hightown to Monterey in his company. He was in one of his most genial moods. Much of the time was passed in conversation about mutual friends but it never occurred to either that this was to be his last journey over this way familiar to him from his childhood. Upon reaching Monterey the weather became so inclement that she remonstrated with him about going any farther, but stay in Monterey for rest and comfort. He manifested much hilarity at the idea of his trying "to get in out of the wet and the cold." It was something he had never yet done and gave it as his opinion he would have been in his grave years ago if he had been afraid of the weather. Much of his prosperity and prolonged life he attributed to his never stopping for frost, snow or sleet, but always keep moving day and night.

Ere her return the news came that he was dead, and so the moral is deeply impressed on the minds of all that honor his memory no one can be too busy and not have to take time for death, and ceasing from life's busy, engrossing duties and absorbing cares.

Our conversation was momentarily suspended by the news agent proposing to furnish us with a pocket dictionary and note book all in one. Suffice it to say that while we failed to furnish ourselves in the way so politely proposed it did not keep me from trying to interpret the language of the train as it ran:

"Coming on and coming off, Coming again, Fiddlesticks."

In the meantime Cass loomed up like a young city on a hill. I had no sooner reached the platform when my attention was occupied by Squire Bird, who turned out to be an unrecognized passenger on the train and was on a visit to Cass. He called my attention to improvements going on and I think we mutually agreed to the opinion that by the time Marlinton is through with her leveling up enterprises and Cass her leveling down undertakings, there yet be a noticeable sameness about these two interesting towns on the beautiful Greenbrier. Very soon after parting with the Squire I was met by a colored man sent by Mrs. Dr. Arbuckle to meet me at the train and carry my luggage to her pleasant home as my rest.

ing place during my stay at Cass.

The contrast of Saturday afternoon and Sabbath morning at Cass is very noticeable and suggestive. The columns of mingled smoke and vapour slowly rise like sombre clouds and disappear in the illimitable etherial expanse overhead. The incoming and departing trains, freight and passenger, make one feel that Babel had broken loose and was having a good time of it around the big sawmill and depot. Hidden somewhere in the vast sawmill pile a "nigger" is hidden away and at frequent intervals exploits itself in a very startling way and for the moment makes one not used to it feel as if all was about to tumble to pieces or be blown up. But before one can be fully scared it dodges out of sight, and then before the fright wears off and one's feelings become composed, the "nigger" is up and at it again—such fantastic doings bring to mind how governmental affairs were jolted in 1861 from something hidden in the political woodpile and may prognosticate something more startling still in times to come.

But when the bright Sunday morning peeped over the eastern tree tops, beautifying all with rosy tints and the chrysal Greenbrier revelling in the sunbeams all seemed to be too beautiful for reality. When the church bell is heard inviting the people to come for Sunday school and public worship then a pleasing sense of reality makes one conscious of the fact that the day of all the week the best and emblem of the unending relief that remains for the people of God from sickness and sorrow, pain and death, has once more come as a sure pledge of all the Gospel would have us hope for.

On the way to church I met a conveyance extemporized as a hearse conveying the remains of a person who had died on Spruce Friday morning previously. The deceased was named Andrew Kilberg, a native of Sweden, and met his fate by falling from a bridge that was in the act of being finished on the extension of the Spruce railroad. The fall was about 35 feet, and though his neck was dislocated he lived 36 hours. Only two persons were with the remains on the way from the station to the Galford buryground just beyond the corporate limits. How true in his case it was that a human life may be drawn through various scenes and find its closing under deeply pathetic circumstances.

The audience present was of a character that ought to make a minister of higher aspirations than I aspire to feel complimented by their presence and attention. At the conclusion of the services Jasper Slaymaker Matthews, a ruling Elder, had me go with him to his cosy home on the bluffs overlooking Cass and vicinity, and there much of the time was spent in a manner ever to be remembered by me.

A few Monday hours were spent at the home of the late Alan C. Burner, who departed from his long and strenuous life September 9, 1905, aged 78 years and 6 days. Much of his time during his last years was occupied in reading the Bible and such portions as were of special benefit to him he would underscore. One of many such Scriptures is specially indicated and reads thus: "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead thou shalt be saved."—Romans 10, 9.

At the station I found a group of Italians waiting for the coming of the evening train. These sons of ancestry that once ruled the habitable world seemed to be in contrite, pensive mood. When the cars appeared all began talking and shaking hands. The intonings of their farewell words sounded to my ears soft and dulcet as goosling talk. I imagined however their meaning was "May God be good to us all and may we all meet over the seas at home again."

W. T. P.

SOME BEAR STORIES

Some Ancient and Modern Bear History

Last Saturday the day after the hunting season closed a good track of snow fell. We are sure that no one in this county would sink so low as to kill a deer the day after the season closed but most of us went bear or rabbit hunting. Many a deer leaped out before the hunters but the law said "Thou shalt not," and the death dealing guns were silent as the deer loped out of range.

B. B. Hambrick, of Clover Lick was in town and brought word of a big bear which tried to cross the railroad track at the tunnel and was scared back off of the right of way by the down passenger train Friday afternoon.

Mr Hambrick is a noted bear hunter having killed forty seven in his time. He is a son of Peter Hambrick of Webster County, who is probably the most noted bear hunter who ever lived in this State. He killed seventy seven one fall. He is still living but in poor health. His home is in the Elk Valley in Webster county just below the line and many years ago bear and deer were very plentiful in that section.

B. B. Hambrick says that he once killed a bear on Cheat River under peculiar circumstances. The river had been high and receding left the pool in which a number of snickers were confined. The bear had found the snickers and was in the pool feeling under the ledges. He would kill the snickers with his paws and eat them. Then he would wait for the water to clear and chase some more under the ledge and feel around until he could press the life out of them. After watching for a while he shot and killed the bear. He gives an account of a days hunting with his father when he was ten years old. His father had fifteen bear traps set in the mountains and was going the rounds. He had two dogs which had been trained to stop or tree a bear and while trailing they would stay back and keep quiet though their feelings were such when they smelt a bear that they would bristle and swell up to an abnormal size. The boy was carrying a can of honey to bait the traps when they came upon bear sign. They followed the trail where the bears had scratched the leaves for some time until they discovered one. The bear reared on his hind legs and the father shot it down with a big mountain rifle. The bear fell and bawled which is a sure sign that it has received a death wound. The bear will crawl then and only then. They were close to a trap and before the gun could be reloaded they discovered that a bear had been caught and was all but out through a hole that he had gnawed. The dogs were hiesed on and held the bear until the gun was loaded and the bear shot. As he fell in his dying struggles he extricated himself from the trap.

The dogs then took a trail of another bear and the boy was left with the two dead bears and the father went after them and did not return until sun down in the mean time getting two more bears. The boy spent the day in a tree and came down at sun set when he heard the foot steps of his father coming and ran in a panic. His father ran him over a mile before he could overtake all the time headed for the wilderness. After disposing of the two bears near the pen it was midnight before they got home.

On another occasion he was with his father in August in the mating season and going through a backing overgrown with briars his father bawled like a bear and a big bear came to them on a charge. On seeing them he reared on his hind legs to make an attack and was shot so close to the muzzle of the gun that the fur was powder burned.

The bear are plentiful in the woods this fall. A party com-

A Very Sick Boy

On his last visit to his birthplace—Hannibal, Missouri—Mark Twain told to the school children a true story about a schoolboy.

"This boy" he said "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the 'household. The doctor was sent for and came poste haste.

"Well," said the doctor, as he entered the sick room, 'what is 'he trouble'?"

"A pain in my side," said the boy.

"Any pain in the head?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is the right hand stiff?"

"A little."

"How about the right foot?"

"That's stiff, too."

"The doctor winked at the boy's mother.

"Well," he said, 'you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, to-day is Saturday and—'

"Is to-day Saturday?" said the boy in a vexed tone. 'I thought it was Friday.'

"Half an hour later that boy declared himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all."

A Business Opportunity

Rachel—Here is your ring, Solomon. I can never marry you, for I love another.

Solomon—Veritas de man you love!

"Heavens! You won't kill him, will you?"

"No but I will sell him de ring sheep."

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas county, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1905.

A. M. Oliver, administrator of the estates of X. X. Salvatore; Frank Steele; Joseph Luca; Bertrin Saldonia; Antonio Saldonia; Joseph Rachelo, and Joseph Saldonia, Plaintiff

vs

The unknown heirs of X. X. Salvatore; the unknown heirs of Bertrin Saldonia; the unknown heirs of Pasqual Saldonia, the unknown heirs of Antonio Saldonia; the unknown heirs of Joseph Rachelo; the unknown heirs of Frank Steele; the unknown heirs of Joseph Luca; unknown heirs of Joseph Saldonia; A. M. Oliver and A. R. Smith and Paul Smith, partners trading as A. R. Smith & Son. Defendants.

The object of suit is to obtain instructions how to administer the estate of the said X. X. Salvatore, Frank Steel, Jos Luca, Bertrin Saldonia, Pasqual Saldonia, Antonio Saldonia, Joseph Rachelo and Joseph Saldonia, and to divide and apportion the fund of \$452.02, now in the hands of the plaintiff as administrator and determine the ownership thereof.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the heirs of X. X. Salvatore, Frank Steele, Jos Luca, Bertrin Saldonia, Pasqual Saldonia, Antonio Saldonia, Joseph Rachelo, and Joseph Saldonia, are unknown to affiant it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. Patterson, Clerk.

Andrew Price, Sol.

Where the Shoe Pinched

Jerry—Why did Stella break her engagement with you?

Tom—Merely because I stole a kiss.

"She must be crazy, to object to having her fiancé steal a kiss from her."

"Oh, I didn't steal it from her."

"Familie-Fournal."

The Worst to Come

Johnson—Is it really true that your wife has left you?

Jamerson—Yes, and that's not the worst.

"Why, what do you mean?"

"I've just had a letter saying she's coming back!"

And Then he Went

Little Brother (to sister who is sitting with her fiancé)—

Do you know what I think?

Sister—No; what is it?

"I think if I were not in the room Mr Jones would kiss you."

"You impudent boy! Leave the room instantly!"

A Christmas Present for You!

Commencing December 18th, 1905, we will issue a Prize Coupon Ticket Free with every ONE DOLLAR purchase of goods at our store FOR CASH, and on Christmas evening, December 25th, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. the stubs of said tickets will be mixed and placed in a box, and SEVEN TICKETS drawn out, each of which will entitle the holder of its counterpart to a VALUABLE PRIZE.

Each of the first Six, will entitle the holder to a Solid Gold Ring, and the Seventh or Capital Prize will entitle the holder to a 20-year Gold Filled Ladies or Gents' Watch, or a hand Gemine Diamond Ring.

For elegant and lasting presents, having real intrinsic value, our store is headquarters, and gifts of this nature not only make the recipient happy for the time being but through all the years to come as well.

Resolve now to visit our store and make your Christmas purchases.

Yours for a Merry Christmas,

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,

Q. L. Eakle, Manager,

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 23.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, December 28, 1905

\$1.00 A Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal cases placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

N. C. McNEIL, G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. Va.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. V.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED W. LACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

T. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
1st Nat. Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

DR. G. A. REVERCOMB,
Veterinarian,
Ronceverte, W. Va.,
Will be at Cases 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of the State and Supreme Court of Appeals.

ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.,
MACHINISTS, ETC.

Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Heating, Steam and Hot Water.

All kinds of Machine-Work.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

G. W. Cosner's
TONSORING PARLOR,
Near N. C. Hogsett's Grocery Store,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Up to Stony Bottom on a Ministerial Pilgrimage

A Useful Miller, and a Daughter of the Revolution

Saturday morning December 2 it looked as if everybody was moving and when I reached the Marlinton station it seemed to me as if I could not see the people for the people. An air of cheerfulness seemed to pervade and bright hopeful faces were in vogue. The contrast of out of the cars and within the cars was very pronounced on that second morning of the new winter. And, by the way, where could anyone expect to find anything newer than a new winter! No sooner seated in the rear-coach I was joined by George Sharp, one of the Marlinton teachers last winter. He had been on a hurried visit to his brother Somers, a student at Marshall College, Huntington. The records show the present attendance to be eight hundred and by the opening of the spring term one thousand are looked for. Many and costly improvements are planned and some already commenced. Mr. Sharp had been a pupil two terms and hopes to resume and finish the course ere long. At present he is business at Durbin.

He gave me to understand however that he had recently heard a good deal said about the contents of the ark of the covenant, and would be pleased to have my opinion. Such an inquiry opens up lines of investigation that require much painstaking research to reach satisfactory results even for receptive and docile minds; to say nothing of those predisposed to love darkness rather than light, and content earnestly for distinctions without essential differences. Recent researches in the history of that ark of the covenant and its contents along with other articles of temple furniture at the time of the final Babylonian captivity awaken reflections of possibilities too wonderful for expression. Nothing to a devotee of Bible teaching pure and absolute is more interesting and reassuring than to see so many indications of the youth of our country becoming aware more and more of the fact that the Bible is the book with which humanity is to stand or fall, in science, politics and faith in the Unseen. One, and our human relations to Him, and to one another.

In the meanwhile Stony Bottom is announced, and as it turned out I was the only passenger having that place for my destination. It grieved me to find that my faithful young friend Robert Wilfong had come near losing his left hand by a rip saw a few days previously. Pleasant it was to find that Duncan Moore with his twice broken leg was making a safe and rapid recovery. A walk of three-fourths of a mile brought me to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Meeks, where a nice dinner was enjoyed; and much of the afternoon passed in jotting these notes.

While absorbed in writing I felt something tugging at my shoes and then crawling upon my shoulder, but thought it was a kitten and paid it no special attention. All at once a brusque something tickled my nose and eyes as a pet squirrel jumped down on my writing pad and came near putting its nose in my mouth as it raised itself up to see what it all meant.

A brief tramp brought me to the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Meeks where it had been arranged to pass the night.

Patrick Henry Meeks is verging the 90th year of his age but is as active as a man thirty years younger might be expected. He is a native of Nelson County, Virginia, and came to Pocahontas in the early sixties at the instance of the late John W. Warwick, Esq. He repaired and operated the Clover Lick Mill and made himself so useful that when he was taken to Grafton as a prisoner of war the Union people sent mes-

sages to the authorities to have him released and sent back, which was done. During the war he repaired and operated the Dunmore mill and repaired the Bruffey mill near Greenbank, now Hevener's mill.

Mrs. Mary Meeks is a granddaughter of Benjamin Fitzgerald, who died in the twenties, a resident of Nelson County, at the age of ninety-five years, with all his faculties but little impaired by the infirmities due an age so advanced. He was a soldier of the Revolution from start to finish after Jefferson's own heart. Among the stories his granddaughter heard him tell was to the effect he and his comrades had been on a forced march nearly three days without rations. He noticed an officer seemed to be eating something, and Private Fitzgerald, in his famishing desperation, remarked he thought it was a hard case that officers should have something to eat and the privates left to starvation. The officer put his hand in his haversack and said he would be glad to divide all he had to eat. Pulling out a handful of white oak acorns he it to the astonished soldier, remarking that was the kind of rations he was living on at that time. The soldier became reconciled and as he chewed the acorns he felt that what was good enough for such a generous officer ought to be good enough for him, and was as ready as ever to fight, bleed and die under his command.

Considering the storm of mingled snow and rain, the flooded streams and muddy roads an audience of forty or fifty persons was present for public worship Sabbath morning at the Alexander Memorial Chapel. Everything considered this was a phenomenal assembly, and a half-hour was spent in comments on Romans 10, 8-10.

After services Dallas McLaughlin took me in hand, led "Old Kit" up to the style and soon we were climbing the foothills of Cheat, where he and his family have their ideal home. Far over head and around the sombre summits of Cheat the storms were wildly flinging their banners, and the clouds were with "fury driven" eastward. A rousing fire in an old fashioned fireplace, a nice new organ, and a profusion of potted plants in the company room; then in the dining room a table whose dishes challenge comparison for real satisfying merit, and finally the couch of downy softness devoted to balmy sleep, "tired nature's sweet restorer," seemed to prompt the query can it be possible that a minister in these mountains have all this and heaven too as he makes a Sabbath day's journey.

When the time for family worship came it seemed so in keeping with the history of the day to read the thirty-fourth Psalm and contrast what was then with what is now, when it was indited, now when it was being read. It was something to fill our minds with wonder and surprise to recall a few of the many reasons why we should bless the Lord, at all times and why His praise should continually be in our mouths.

A Skin Game.
"Things are not always what they seem," said an officer of one of the big leather companies the other day at a gathering of leather men. "Once upon a time there were six good little goats in a field. They died young, like all good little goats with good skins, and the fellow who was responsible for their death shipped those skins to a tannery. When they came out the skin of one little goat was an elephant's hide that of the second little goat was a monkey skin, that of the third was a seal skin, the fourth a sea lion, the fifth a green frog skin and the skin of the sixth came out a beautiful walrus hide."—New York Times.

Married, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wilkerson, of Covington Va., Mr. Elias J. Harrington and Miss Gertrude Y. Lawrence, by Rev. Clyde Shelman. The bride is a daughter of W. R. Lawrence of Frankfort,

An Arabian Nightmare
O the Caliph-rum-Boodle, of Swilling Swoo.
Lived a quiet and peaceable life.

For he vowed that each morning these things he would do: He'd read from the Koran a chapter or two,
Then murder his favorite wife.
So, being a tidy, methodical soul, He made early rising his pride, When sipping his coffee and nibbling a roll
And reading a text from his favorite scroll,
He'd summon his favorite bride.
"Come hither, come hither, my favorite wife,
And fear not the words that I say,
But kindly deliver my favorite knife."
But the favorite answered, "Not on your life!"
(For that was her favorite way.)

"But why dost thou cavil, my soul's own delight!
When my first morning's task I would do!"
"I claim," she would answer, "my favorite right;
To spin, in the mode of Arabian Night,
Your favorite story to you."
"Make haste!" he would answer, "Remember it's Monday
Whereat the fair lady began,
"There once was a Princess of Salmagundi
Named Kall Aliah ben Zozoos el Sandi,
Her father the King of Gazan."

"The Princess had suitors and lovers a score,
But none she could easily pick."
(Here the lady has story-related no more
For the Caliph of Swoo was beginning to snore—
For that was his favorite trick.)
And when from his slumbers at length he awoke
Untroubled his peaceable brow,
As he asked the chief eunuch to powder his nose,
And it was delightfully safe to suppose
That he had forgotten his vow.
For, being the kindest and gentlest of men,
Through long years of plenty ruled he,
And the people of Swoo mourned unceasingly when
He died at the age of one hundred and ten,
And his wife at one hundred and three.

—Metropolitan Magazine
A Turkish Lunch
I shall never want another Turkish lunch. The cooking apparatus was in a little lunch-room, near the bazaar, and it was all open to the street. The cook was slovenly, and so was the table and it had no cloth on it. The fellow took a mass of sausage-meat and coated it round a wire and laid it on a charcoal fire to cook. When it was done, he laid it aside and a dog walked saddy in and nipped it. He smelt it first, and probably recognized the remains of a friend. The cook took it away from him and laid it before us. Jack said, "I pass"—he plays enchanter sometimes—and we all passed in turn. Then the cook baked a broad, flat, wheaten cake, greased it well with the sausage, and started toward us with it. It dropped in the dirt, and he picked it up and polished it on his breeches, and laid it before us. Jack said, "I pass." We all passed. He put some eggs in a frying-pan, and stood pensively, prying slabs of meat from between his teeth with a fork. Then he used the fork to turn the eggs with and brought them along. Jack said "Pass again." All followed suit. We did not know what to do, and so we ordered a new ration of sausage. The cook got out his wire, apportioned a proper amount of sausage meat spat on his hands, and fell to work! This time, with one accord, we all passed out. We said and left. That is all I learned about Turkish lunches. A Turkish lunch is good no doubt, but it has its little drawbacks.—Mark Twain.

FATE OF WOMAN HELD FOR MURDER

To Be Decided By Supreme Court in January.

Charleston, W. Va.,—The State of West Virginia now wrestles with the same problem that Vermont solved in a bungling way December 8 and one which New Jersey also is considering. A woman sentenced to hang is pleading through her counsel for her life. The scales of the law weighed on one side by justice to be carried out on doubtful evidence, and on the other by the horror of the thought of hanging a woman, we balanced, awaiting the word that shall cause one side to sink. The case is now in the hands of Attorney General of the state at Charleston and is preparing the evidence to be taken before the Supreme bench of five justices in January when fate of the woman will be decided.

In the meantime Mrs. Sarah Ann Legg, the condemned murderer, is confined in the Moundsville Penitentiary awaiting her fate. She shows little emotion as the day draws steadily near for the hearing. She has passed through the ordeal of being tried and convicted, and further moves concern her little outside appearances. She is indifferent to all who address her, and refuse to talk of her case.

The crime of which Mrs. Legg was convicted was the murder of her husband. The evidence adduced by the state from the witness who were called shows that she and her husband were in their home in Clay County, West Virginia alone in the kitchen. The only witness two in number, were in the next room. The report of a gun was heard and the witness rushed in to find Legg stretched out on the floor, his lifeblood ebbing from a wound in the head. He died in a few minutes.

Mrs. Legg hysterically stated she had taken the rifle down from the wall to hand it to her husband to be cleaned, when it was discharged and the bullet struck him. She was arrested and tried.

There was little real evidence. Their life together had been a happy one. No angry words were heard to pass between them by the witness. The verdict of the jury was "guilty," and the Court's sentence was to hang by the neck until dead on July 7, 1905.

Mrs. Legg was removed to Moundsville. The appeal of her attorney to the higher Court was successful. If the verdict to the lower Court is affirmed, the remains one hope commutation of sentence by Governor Dawson.

She is not pretty. On the contrary, she is a plain, everyday woman of about 30, neat, however, in dress and with a quiet tone of voice that wins the sympathy of any one who approaches her. Tidily attired, she sits in her cell and reads, not trashy novels, but newspapers. Her demeanor is that of a woman who will calmly meet the requirements of the law, just or otherwise. The sympathy of the people is with her and they may act through a petition if the decision is against her.

The preliminary trial of policeman McGuffin on the charge of robbing the Adams Express Co. at this place about three weeks ago was held before Justice Cushing Wednesday, who, after hearing the testimony sent him on to the grand jury, fixing the amount of his bail, in case he desires to give bail, at five thousand dollars.

The exact value of the articles stolen as given at the preliminary trial is as follows:
Diamonds and other jewels \$4,474.00 cash \$851.67; checks 1,150.03. Payment on the checks of course has been stopped and there can be no loss from them. An amount of money tallying closely to the amount stolen was found under McGuffin's carpet when he was arrested, but the jewels have not yet been located. —Covington Sentinel.

The Wandering Jew

And so we came at last to another wonder, of deep and abiding interest—the veritable house where the unhappy wretch once lived who has been celebrated in song and story for more than eighteen hundred years as the Wandering Jew. On the memorable day of the Crucifixion, he stood in his old doorway with his arms akimbo, looking out upon the struggling mob that was approaching, and when the weary Saviour would have sat down and rested him a moment, pushed him rudely away and said, "Move on!" The Lord said, "Move on, thou, likewise," and the command has never been revoked from that day to this. All men know how that the miscreant upon whose head that just curse fell has roamed up and down the wide world, for ages and ages, seeking rest and never finding it—courting death in vain—longing to stop, in city, in wilderness, in desert solitudes, yet hearing always that relentless warning to march—march on! They say—do these hoary traditions—that when Titus sacked Jerusalem and slaughtered eleven hundred thousand Jews in her streets and byways, the Wandering Jew was seen always in the thickest of the fight, and that when battle-axes gleamed in the air, he bowed his head beneath them; when swords flashed their deadly lightnings, he sprang in their way; he bared his breast to whizzing javelins, to hissing arrows, to any and to every weapon that promised death and forgetfulness, and rest. But it was useless—he walked forth out of the carnage without a wound. And it is said that five hundred years afterward he followed Mahomet when he carried destruction to the cities of Arabia, and then turned against him, hoping in this way to win the death of a traitor. His calculations were wrong again. No quarter was given to any living creature but one, and that was the only one of all the host that did not want it. He sought death five hundred years later, in the wars of the Crusades, and offered himself to famine and pestilence of Ascalon. He escaped again—he could not die. These repeated annoyances could have at last but one effect—they shook his confidence. Since then the Wandering Jew has carried on a kind of desultory toying with the most promising of the aids and implements of destruction, but with small hope, as a general thing. He has speculated some in cholera and railroads, and has taken almost a lively interest in infernal machines and patent medicines. He is old, now and grave, as becomes an age like his; he indulges in no light amusements save that he goes sometimes to executions, and is fond of funerals.

There is one thing he cannot avoid; go where he will about the world, he must never fail to report in Jerusalem every fiftyth year. Only a year or two ago he was here for the thirty-seventh time since Jesus was crucified on Calvary. They say that many old people, who are here now, saw him then, and had seen him before. He looks always the same—old, and withered, and hollow-eyed, and listless, save that there is about him something which seems to suggest that he is looking for some one, expecting some one—the friends of his youth, perhaps. But the most of them are dead now. He always pokes about the old streets looking lone-some, making his mark on a wall here and there, and eyeing the oldest buildings with a sort of friendly half interest; and he sheds a few tears at the threshold of his ancient dwelling, and bitter, bitter tears they are. Then he collects his rent and leaves again. He has been seen standing near the Church of the Holy Sepulchre on many a starlight, for he has cherished an idea for many centuries that if he could only enter there he could rest. But when he approaches, the doors slam to with a crash, the earth trembles, and all the lights in Jerusalem burn

a ghastly blue! He does this every fifty years, just the same. It is hopeless, but then it is hard to break habits one has been eighteen hundred years accustomed to. The old tourist is far away on his wanderings, now. How he must smile to see a pack of blockheads like us, galloping about the world, and looking wise, and imagining we are finding out a good deal about it! He must have consuming contempt for the ignorant, complacent asses that go skurrying about the world in these railroad days and call it traveling.

—Mark Twain.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to authority vested in me by decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered on the 28th day of November, 1905, in the chancery cause of Andrew Price vs. Samuel B. Woods, the undersigned special commissioner will on

Tuesday, January 9th, 1906, the first day of January term of the Circuit court of said county at the front door of the court house of said county proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder a tract of land situated on the West Branch of Greenbrier River containing 1000 acres known as the Woods' lands being that tract on which F. S. Wise & Co. have their mill and timber operation. The timber sold to F. S. Wise & Company and other rights granted to said Wise & Company are excepted from this sale.

Terms of Sale: So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale and for the residue upon a credit of six and twelve months the purchaser giving interest bearing bonds with good personal security, in equal amounts, for the deferred payments, the title to the land to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia do hereby certify that the above named special commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. Patterson Clerk.

State of West Virginia,

Pocahontas county, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1905.

A. M. Oliver, administrator of the estates of X. X. Salvatore; Frank Steele; Joseph Lucca; Bertrin Saldonia; Antonio Saldonia; Joseph Rachelo; and Joseph Saldonia, Plaintiff

vs.

The unknown heirs of X. X. Salvatore; the unknown heirs of Bertrin Saldonia; the unknown heirs of Pasqual Saldonia; the unknown heirs of Antonio Saldonia; the unknown heirs of Joseph Rachelo; the unknown heirs of Frank Steele; the unknown heirs of Joseph Lucca; unknown heirs of Joseph Saldonia; A. M. Oliver and A. R. Smith and Paul Smith, partners trading as A. R. Smith & Son. Defendants.

The object of suit is to obtain instructions how to administer the estate of the said X. X. Salvatore, Frank Steele, Jos Lucca, Bertrin Saldonia, Pasqual Saldonia, Antonio Saldonia, Joseph Rachelo and Joseph Saldonia, and to divide and apportion the fund of \$452.09, now in the hands of the plaintiff as administrator and determine the ownership thereof. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the heirs of X. X. Salvatore, Frank Steele, Jos Lucca, Bertrin Saldonia, Pasqual Saldonia, Antonio Saldonia, Joseph Rachelo, and Joseph Saldonia, are unknown to affiant it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in the same.

Teste: J. H. Patterson, Clerk.
Andrew Price, Sol.

Elsie Meeks
This young girl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Meeks, was stricken with diphtheria a few months since and died at the age of thirteen years. The entire community was so much impressed by her decease that a number of those who witnessed her dying hours or have heard of the manner of her hopeful death wish a memorial sketch for preservation. She was a favorite with her relatives and acquaintances, attached to her as they were by her winning and lovable character. Upon realizing that she was given up to die, she called her father, mother, sisters and brothers to her bedside to say goodbye and promise to meet her in heaven where she would wait for them. While all around were in tears and bowed down by heart breaking grief, Elsie was calmly self-possessed and tried to comfort the mourning ones by saying to them that since the Lord had come for her she was willing to go wherever it was His will for her to follow Him. She earnestly entreated her friends not to weep so much for her as it was her Savior's will that she should be with Him where sickness and sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared on more, or words to that purport. As mementoes she gave her ring to her little brother and fan to her little sister. After tearful promises given by her mother and brother Hoxie to meet her in the hereafter, she kissed them both good bye. Thereafter it was but a few transient moments that the shadows hid her from their view, but Elsie was fearing no evil for she was safe in the arms of the Good Shepherd. W. T. P.

To Kill Rats.

George W. Barnhart was fined \$30 in federal court of Columbus for using the mails to boost a fake rat exterminator. He advertised that the best way was to lay a sponge near the hole and the rodents would eat it. The mice would then take on water enough in quenching their thirst to swell the sponge to an enormous size and kill them.

Dr. S. M. Steel, of Moundsville was unanimously elected to the superintendency of the Weston asylum for the insane, there being no other candidate for the position before the board. Dr. Steel recently completed a term as sheriff of Marshall county and was formerly physician at the State penitentiary. He is a member of the Republican State Committee, and prominent in the party councils. He succeeds Dr. A. H. Kune; who recently tendered his resignation after a four years term here.

U. S. Marshal Frank H. Tyree has announced the appointment of his deputies as follows: Maj. W. H. Lyons, chief deputy; T. A. McDonald, office deputy. Field deputies: D. W. Cunningham, with headquarters at Charleston; W. C. Summers, headquarters at Huntington; W. G. Hiskel, headquarters at Sutton; J. S. Burnett, headquarters at Bluefield. The Welch-McDowell district has not yet been assigned.

Wheeling, W. Va., Mrs. Henry Shaminski gave birth to twins yesterday morning, and a twin later Mrs. John Majeski, occupying the upper floor of the same house, gave birth to triplets, two girls and a boy.

The mothers and children are doing well. President Roosevelt will be notified.

Representative Gaines is on the two most important committees of Congress. The committee of Ways and Means and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. It is said that he was violently opposed by our Senators, whose action is resented by the Congressman as an unwarranted interference in a branch of the government where they have no official interest.

Highest price paid for hides at the Blue Grass Meat Market. G. W. Ascraft & Company. Marlinton, W. Va.

Col. R. B. Turk of Staunton, was in town last week.

W. B. King is at home for the holidays.

Miss Nora Wood, of Clifton Forge, is visiting Miss Nora Wilson.

E. H. Smith, cashier of the Newburg bank, is at home for Christmas holidays.

At A. Harrison's store last Saturday 658 customers were waited on.

The railroads will celebrate this Christmas by revoking practically all passes.

Geo. W. McClintic, of Charleston, came up Saturday to spend Christmas with his mother.

Rev. Frank Richardson preached a very able sermon at the Methodist church last Sunday.

Paul Yeager, a cadet of the West Virginia University, is at home for Christmas.

Miss Mary Francis Barton who has been with her aunt at Waynesboro is at home.

Miss Mary McClintic, of the Lewisburg Female Institute, is at home for two weeks holiday.

Miss Willie Rucker is at home from Lewisburg for the holidays. Also Miss Margerie from Elkins.

Rev. Guy H. Crook will preach here next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, at the Presbyterian Church.

Last Thursday morning the up train struck a rock which had slid across the track, at a point just below Seebert. The pilot was torn from the engine.

A new year a protracted meeting will begin at the Methodist church to be conducted by Rev. E. V. Wheeler, a noted evangelist, whose meetings at Academy last fall resulted in so many conversions.

James Vandervoort, of Linwood, died very suddenly last Sunday. He was about forty years old and came to this country from Lewis. He was a brother of John Vandervoort and occupied the King house on the Vandervoort farm.

Last Monday evening someone shot a sky rocket at the house of M. O. Carter. The rocket went through two curtains and struck the ceiling of the room. The window curtains blazed up and the rocket lay burning on a bed. By prompt work the fire was put out and the house saved. Who fired the rocket is not known. We heard a man say that he saw boys put fire crackers under a building on Main Street and explode them so that they would make more noise in the confined space. These firework people should be restrained. Let them go to the woods if they must waste their powder.

We were very much annoyed last week to find that the Washington Post had printed an article which it made fun of and credited to the Pocahontas Times. This article never appeared in this paper. We have enough to labor under without being held responsible for other people's mistakes. Our friends have been sending us marked copies and making uncomplimentary comment on it. A number of West Virginia papers have copied the article as belonging to this paper. We want to say that we are not guilty, and the Washington Post has greatly injured us.

George Darlin and family have been living in a sawmill shanty on the run in West Marlinton. On Christmas day he came home somewhat full and had a dispute with his wife. The result was that the lady hit him over the head with a poll axe and left him senseless on the floor. He came to after a time and managed to reach the house of John Jackson, a neighbor. A doctor was called in and found his head in a bad condition; while not cracked the components parts had been jarred apart and wrecked. He will recover. The women of the family were in for a lesson.

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After the second warning they left town, and in a short time it was reported to the police that they had caused at the fortifications and decided to come back and take the town.

A good many visitors were already walking around with the drink awash in their middieups and a large force of special policemen were on hand.

The row started at Golden's corner, knives were drawn and the police were in a fight with them. Pistols were drawn and a crowd that was converging the officers dispersed. An effort was made to rally some others to rescue the Dilley boys, but without effect. One of the Dilleys gave Sergeant Yeager a punch in the ribs that knocked the wind out of him, but the officer beated him with a pair of hand cuffs.

After the brothers were disarmed they were corraled, put in a wagon and placed in the county jail.

Marshall Dilley was in trouble here last summer and was arrested after assaulting the officer with stones and being shot at a time or two. The grand jury will investigate the matter, under the charge of unlawful combination under the Red Man's Act wherein it is provided that where two or more persons combine and do injury to persons or property, they are guilty of felony, or for interfering with an officer.

The four brothers are big, able bodied men, and were capable of making a desperate resistance. They were pounded up considerably by the police and seemed to be disgusted that their friends did not respond. The officers were well armed and it is a good thing that it was so managed as to prevent blood-shed.

School Entertainment West Marlinton public school conducted by John S. Moore, a veteran school teacher, had an entertainment Friday afternoon.

After a spelling match a recess was taken for refreshments when the pupils and spectators were bountifully treated by the teacher with a candy hand around. After recess selected pieces were recited by Bessie Kee, Crawford Gum, Edward Curry, Orin Gum, Reed Curry, Wilbur Gum, Earl Kee, Harry Dunnivan, Paul Dunnivan, and Charles Richardson. Miss Mabel Moore, of the Marlinton school, was present, and recited in a very realistic style the poetic story of a motherless brother and sister of tender years praying for such gifts as they wished. The writer was invited to offer some observations pertinent to the occasion. The teacher made some valedictory remarks and thereupon all were soon upon their homeward way. W. T. P.

Married, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kincaid, December 26, 7 1/2 p. m., Jacob Owen Cogar to Miss Bessie Myrtle Poage, Rev Wm. T. Price, D. D., officiating minister. The groom, a much respected young man, is a native of Webster county, but grew to manhood in Clarksburg. For the past few years has been a resident of Marlinton associated with A. B. Kincaid in the livery business. The bride is the only daughter of Henry Poage and the late Mrs. Hester Poage and is a much esteemed young lady. Mrs. Wilson Courtney was matron of honor while Mr. Courtney acted as the groom's best man. The display of wedding presents was simple and beautiful as well as varied and useful. May all that an auspicious marriage implies be allotted to these young people in their new relations.

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State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss: At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1905.

Bertie F. Steel Plaintiff vs John C. Steel Defendant

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce for plaintiff against the defendant, the custody of Alice Steel, an infant, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, John C. Steel, is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that he do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, H. S. Rucker, sol.

Notice to Take Depositions To John C. Steel, Take notice that on the 30th day of December, A. D., 1905, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m., and 8 o'clock p. m., at the law office of H. S. Rucker in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, I will take the depositions of myself and others, to be read as evidence in my behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

BERTIE F. STEEL, H. S. Rucker, Atty By Counsel

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss: At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1905.

W. B. Hannah, Plaintiff vs West Virginia & Pittsburgh Railway Company, a corporation, Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company, of Baltimore, Md a corporation, David Hannah, Robert Hannah, James Snyder and the unknown heirs of Mary Snyder, deceased, Elizabeth Hannah, William Hannah and Mary Hannah and the unknown heirs of Joseph Hannah, deceased, Marcus Van Renna, the unknown heirs of Elizabeth VanRenna, Ellis Hannah, Wm. Boude Hannah, S. D. Hannah, Mary Beverage, Nancy Dilley, Clyde Beard, Veva Ledbetter, J. O. Beard, Evelyn Beard, Rella F. Yeager, Rella F. Yeager, Administratrix of H. A. Yeager, Paris D. Yeager, W. H. Yeager, Maud McCandlish and Sallie G. Scott, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to partition a tract of 575 acres, situated in said county on the waters of Tea creek and Laurel Run, a branch of Elk River, patented to Paul McNeel, John Yeager, David Hannah, Robert Hannah, Mary Snyder, Joseph Hannah, Elizabeth VanRenna, John Hannah, Isabella Varner, and Wm. Hannah; if partition be practicable, if not, to sell the same and divide the proceeds among those entitled thereto.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendants, the West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railway Company and others, that the defendant the West Virginia & Pittsburgh Railway Company is a corporation and that the affiant knows of no one in said county on whom service may be made, that the Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company of Baltimore, is the same, that he is informed and believes that David Hannah, Robert Hannah, James Snyder, Marcus VanRenna, v. H. Yeager, Maud McCandlish and Sallie G. Scott are non residents of this State, that the names of the heirs of Mary Snyder, except James Snyder, are unknown to him; the names of the heirs of Joseph Hannah, except William and Mary Hannah, are unknown to him, and the names of the heirs of Elizabeth VanRenna are unknown to him, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Andrew Price, Sol

Christmas Entertainment at Dunmore Santa Claus will appear at the Dunmore Methodist Church Thursday evening December 28. Oysters will be served at the Dunmore hotel at 3 p. m.

The Sunday School entertainment will begin at 7 p. m. and is free to all. After that oysters on your plate again. Proceeds for the church.

Law Yeager, of Morgantown, was in town last week.

Opening of the 1905 Holiday Season.

Two-thirds of our counter room is deluged with Holiday Supplies.

It is, in fact, a fully equipped Toy Store. We have the best display of Christmas goods in Marlinton. We invite your inspection.

FURS

Big Sale of Furs for this week only

Choice assortment of High Grade Furs, scarfs, children and misses fur sets, in black brown, tan and castor

Sable Scarf, trimmed with three and four tails to an end 69c

Yours for the Holiday Trade.

Paul Golden,

Nickell, Miller Hardware Co.

We have our stock of NEW GOODS about complete and earnestly solicit your patronage and if you will consult your best interest you will not fail to buy your

HARDWARE STOVES & RANGES and everything you need in our line from us. ONE PRICE to every body and that the LOWEST, come and see for yourselves.

Agents for the Celebrated Milburn Wagons.

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO., Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

To W. M. McAllister, R. S. Turk, Joseph R. England, Charles P. Jones and Uriah Bird:

You and each of you will take notice that on the 2nd, day of January, 1906, between the hours of six A. M. and six P. M. of that day, at the law office of Talbot & Hoover in the town of Elkins, Randolph County, West Virginia, the undersigned, Willard Lumber Company, will proceed to take the depositions of Lee Cronch, Clerk of the County Court, S. A. Rowan and Charlie Marteller; and on the 4th, day of January, 1906, between the hours of six A. M. and six P. M. of that day, at the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in the town of Marlinton, the undersigned, Willard Lumber Company, will proceed to take the depositions of S. L. Brown, Clerk of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and others, to be used as evidence in behalf of the Willard Lumber Company in a suit in equity now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in which the Willard Lumber Company is plaintiff and you are defendants.

And if from any cause the taking of said depositions be not commenced on the above days, at either of the above places, or being commenced, be not concluded, the taking of the same will be continued and adjourned from day to day, and from time to time, at the same places and between the hours until completed.

Willard Lumber Company, By Counsel, Talbot & Hoover, Attorneys.

The Cass Department Store

Open every night until ten o'clock until after the Holidays

But Don't Read This

If you do you will be sure to make a special trip to The Cass Department Store to see the nice display of

Men's Clothing

This line is elegant and distinctive, and the reason why it is superior to other clothing is told in a few words. It is the unusual care taken in the making. We see that the minutest details are carefully provided for. Let us convince you of this fact by showing you our clothing.

Boys Clothes that are Right

In cut, make and fit. Boys overcoats: prices to suit the buyer. Men's shoes, smart effects on swaggar lasts, new styles and shapes. Our line represents the best shoes made. Woman's shoes in handsome styles in patent calf and vici kid, satin, lace and Bluchers. All styles of toes. All sizes. Children's school shoes a specialty.

Another Sensation

In the Millinery line, Bargains, here there and everywhere. Every woman's hat must go. Prices so low that all selling records will be broken. Come quick. Such great values cannot last long.

Remember that we carry a full line of dry goods, hats, caps, underwear, and furnishing goods of all kinds.

Christmas Goods

Everything in this line to please the children and prices to suit the buyer. Toyland, Joyland, dear little Girl and Boyland. Come, little ones and see the great toy display.

Will give good bargains to all my customers.

Respectfully,

JACOB COOPER, Proprietor,

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 27.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia January 25 1906

\$1.00 A Year

L. M. MCCLINTIC
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Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

T. S. McNEEL,
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Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal cases placed in his hands.
J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

N. C. McNEIL, G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
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Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. Va.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties

R. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

ACADEMY, W. Va.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-law,
MARLINTON, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.
A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Darbin, W. Va.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. V.
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Attorneys-at-Law,
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WILLIAMS & DUNCAN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
1st Nat. Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

DR. G. A. REVERCOMB,
Veterinarian,
Ronceverte, W. Va.,
Will be at Cass 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of the State and Supreme Court of Appeals.

ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.
MACHINISTS, ETC.
umbing, Steam Fitting, Heating, Steam and Hot Water.

All Kinds of Machine Work.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

G. W. Gosner's
TONSorial Parlor,
Near H. C. Hoge's Grocery Store,
MARLINTON, W. V.

MAY SENTENCED TO HANG

FIRST HANGING CASE EVER TRIED IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

FRIDAY, MAY 18, FIXED AS DATE OF EXECUTION

Last Thursday, a Pocahontas jury for the first time since the formation of the county in 1821, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree without the recommendation for the life sentence. As a matter of fact, this is the highest penalty ever imposed upon an accused man in the territory now comprising Pocahontas county.

The prisoner, Paris May, is a young man of 25 years, married, with one child four years old. He had a home on the edge of Pendleton county within a few hundred yards of the Pocahontas county line, where he has lived since his marriage five or six years ago.

His wife was Miss Ada Mix of the same neighborhood and a daughter of Solomon Mix. She was present during the whole trial and commanded the sympathy of the entire audience as well as the Court. On the other hand, the prisoner seemed to have an enemy in each of the visitors who listened to the evidence, and the atmosphere of the Court room, outside of any connected with the Court, seemed to be hostile and of the opinion that the verdict of the jury was justifiable.

His demeanor through the trial was that of a man tried for some petty offense. The only evidence of any internal emotion that he gave at any time, even when he received the sentence of death, was that of an embarrassed smile, he being the cynosure of so many eyes.

He is not able to read or write and is far below the average in intelligence, and, we would say, devoid of imagination, and we believe that the ordeal that he passed through affected him very little as compared to the effect it would have had upon a man of ordinary sensibility.

The jury was composed in a large part of young men, and there was a great deal of speculation in the minds of the observers whether a jury, especially one of such youthful appearance, would bring in a death sentence.

When the case was concluded, and while the jury was out, there was a great division of opinion as to what the result would be, many thinking that the sentence would not be severe, and some even declaring that the believed the prisoner would be acquitted on the grounds that the crime had not been fully proven against him, but the opinion of a great majority of the disinterested observers was that it would be the verdict of death.

The sentence of death was delivered by Judge Bennett in a very impressive manner, and the time fixed on the 18th day of May at the penitentiary at Moundsville.

Barley Lamb, the accomplice, and the one who fired the fatal shot and who in a measure turned States evidence, plead guilty and was given a life sentence.

The case was peculiar in this respect, that the accessory was given a higher penalty than the man whose hand had done the deed. But the authorities regarded the young boy Lamb as merely a tool in the hands of May.

The jury was out about an hour, and for this reason it is supposed that they were debating whether to render a verdict of murder in the first degree with a recommendation of life sentence.

After the sentence had been passed, and after May had been removed to jail, he seemed to have realized his awful situation for the first time. He passed a restless night and threatened to kill himself. His wife and mother parted from him on Friday morning and the scene was very affecting.

His young wife is wholly unprovided for and will make her

home with her father a respected citizen of the Sinks neighborhood. Her people are poor, but an effort will be made to raise money to make an application to the Supreme Court for an appeal and everything will be done possible to save the man from the gallows.

EVIDENCE

Drs. Norman R. Price and Clyde Y. Beard.

Were the physicians who conducted the autopsy at the inquest. Found that death had resulted from a gun shot wound fired into the left side of the head of the deceased, apparently having been made from a charge of No. 5 shot fired at close range. The body had been greatly lacerated and gnawed by some animal. They testified that the bleeding and death had resulted from the gun shot wound, and the injury done by the animal had been done after death.

Chas. Slyman
A Syrian by birth, comes from near Beirut; has been in this country six years; was a brother of the deceased and identified the dead body as that of his brother, Sine Slyman.

Anna Waybright.
Sixteen years old. Had been at May's house sometime last fall and heard May say that, if that peddler ever came back, he would go out in a wooden box; and that Burley Lamb being present said, "Yes, he would." Referred to Sine Slyman.

Ellen Waybright.
Lives at Charlie Vandevenders. Went on the morning of the killing to see May about getting a quarter of beef that he had promised them; came back home; peddler came to their house after dinner and left at 20 minutes to 2 o'clock, going in the direction of where he was killed; and about 2 o'clock heard a shot fired that was supposed to have killed the peddler.

Ada Waybright.
May came to Vandevenders between 12 and 1 o'clock to give them further answer about the beef and left before the peddler came there.

Mrs. W. A. Mullenax.
May came to her house about 10 o'clock on the day of the killing and asked if the peddler had been there and used the phone to talk to Sol Mix's about a letter that was there.

Martha Mullenax.
Is a daughter of Elijah Mullenax; lived near W. A. Mullenax's; May came to her house and asked if the peddler had been there, and saw the peddler but did not speak to him. He phoned from this house to Egan Arbogast's about the beef.

Elijah Mullenax.
Testified that the murder had been committed in Pocahontas County about 300 yards from the line, and fixed the place by the water flowing into the Greenbrier River. He had sent his wagon to the store that day, and being delayed had gone to meet it; passed some of murder about 1 mile; had met the wagon and just as he was starting back heard the fatal shot.

Charles Vandevender.
Was with Elijah Mullenax driving the wagon and passed the scene of the murder about 20 minutes after it happened, but noticed no signs of murder in the road.

W. A. Mullenax.
Lives about 200 yards from Elijah Mullenax and from 400 to 500 yards from the road.

Robert Stark.
Was hunting in the wood on November 2nd and noticed where a body had been dragged, following the trail found the body of the peddler; saw tracks of two men in

the log road coming into the public road at this place, one of the men having worn cutter shoes without socks.

J. S. McNeel.
Sheriff. Identified some of the articles found, which had belonged to the dead peddler.

Sol Mix.

Was father-in-law to the prisoner; had owed him some money and a few days before the killing had paid him the \$10.00 that he owed him, and had been asked by May to lend him \$15.00, but did not have the money and did not do it.

Martin Judy.

Storekeeper. On day after killing, May had paid him between \$7.00 and \$8.00, and in this sum was a \$5.00 bill which had been torn and fastened together with maulage coated paper such as merchants use for fastening tags. At the same time he had seen him pay to Sylvanus Mullenax \$28.46.

Sylvanus Mullenax.
Had on November 1, 1905, received from May \$28.46 on a debt that he owed him.

Isaac Arbogast.
It was at his house that the inquest was held, and on the day of the killing he passed by Elijah Mullenax while May was there.

G. D. McNeil.

Prosecuting Attorney for the county. Had obtained from May a voluntary confession implicating him in the murder of the peddler. After May had been brought to jail he had passed two nights in the jail with him. The first night he had gone into the jail as guard to see that the prisoner did not escape, no other suitable person to be found. On the second night he had decided that he would spend the night with the prisoner. May to see if he could not obtain from him some evidence or clue to the true state of affairs surrounding the murder. Prisoner May had some candy and the witness had some tobacco and the night was spent largely in friendly conversation. May had told him nothing implicating himself in the murder, and he slept with the prisoner, what little time he slept that night.

Sometime afterward, about 9 o'clock at night, the jailer came to witness's house and told him that May wanted to talk with him. He went into the jail and May had nothing to say. He asked May if he had anything to say. May did not answer. He asked him again and May asked him if it did a man any good to turn states evidence. Witness replied that he knew of no law to that effect. May then asked him if there were several people engaged in a crime and one man was in trouble about it had he better suffer alone or implicate the others. May said he had been in the killing of the peddler but was not present when it was done, but on the hill above and that Lamb had fired the shot, and implicated Chas. Vandevender, McClellan Mullenax, Elijah Mullenax and Az Vandevender.

This evidence was ruled out by the Court.

Barley Lamb.
Would be 18 years old next June. Was with May the day of the killing. He had gone to hunt hogs in the morning and May had gone into Mullenax and Vandevenders and come back and joined him in the woods near these houses and told him that the peddler ought to be killed and there was no law in Pocahontas County, and told him that if he did not shoot the peddler that he would shoot him. They saw the peddler coming and went down and May told him where to stand and he took a position below the road and May went about 15 steps above the road in plain sight of him, Lamb, and when the peddler came along he, Lamb, shot the peddler and ran off. May came down and dug his body aside and joined him in the woods, on the hill above and gave him \$12.00 in money, some checks and a watch which they hid under a log and went on home. He told the authorities where to find the

den goods which were found at the various places.

Elijah Arbogast.

Was one of the guards that brought May and Lamb to jail. After the arrest at Darbin May took him to one side and asked him to go, when he went home, and see Mrs May and tell her to swear that he came home at the middle of the day with Lamb.

FOR THE DEFENSE.

Paris May.

Testified that he went with Lamb to hunt hogs on the morning of the killing. Went to phone to Mullenax about beef; went to see Vandevender to give him answer about when he could furnish the beef; left Vandevenders and through the woods in time to get home by 1 o'clock, where he had dinner and spent the rest of the day in building a paling fence around his yard.

The evidence of Mathews Helmick, May's stepfather, Mary Jane Helmick and Ada May was introduced, and they testified that May had been at home from 12 o'clock on the day of the killing until night.

Henry Dennison.

Was confined in jail about a week or ten days before, Lamb had told him that May had nothing to do with killing, but he was compelled to do it by another party.

A. M. Oliver.

This witness and others were introduced and stated that the statement made by May, Helmick, Mrs Helmick and Mrs May at the preliminary examination held before him as justice, was to the effect that he and Lamb had come home together.

Parkersburg, W. Va.,—Senator Stephen Elkins was charged today by a witness in the United States court with an attempt to "squeeze" a rival coal company out of business by methods which President Roosevelt is vigorously opposing in his efforts to pass a railroad rate bill which has met with more or less opposition by Senator Elkins' committee.

The witness was A. Spates Brady, a mining engineer who said he had been employed by Senator Elkins and his son, Davis Elkins, to examine the mining property of the Fulmer Coal Co., with a view to securing it. The Fulmer mine is located on the Morgantown and Kingwood railroad of which Senator Elkins is reputed to be the principal owner.

Mr Brady says he heard Stephen B. Elkins and Davis Elkins discussing the possibility of securing the Fulmer mine and that Senator Elkins said if they could not squeeze Fulmer out he would have a resolution passed by the railroad directors tearing up the track which leads to the Fulmer mine. Other testimony has shown that an effort was made by the Elkins to buy Fulmer out and that failing in that Fulmer was refused cars and finally the track was torn up.

Mr Brady to day said on the witness stand that Senator Elkins had refused for two years to pay him for work and had even advised him to sue for it, but that on Monday he received a telegram from Senator Elkins telling him to come to Washington and the bill would be paid. The telegram was introduced as evidence.

—Wheeling Register

T. F. Combe, of Romney, has opened up a general merchandise store in the Hunter & Rebels block. He is an ex-Confederate veteran, running away from home and joining the army when when little more than a child. He served through the Valley campaign under Colonel Asby and was at Harrisonburg when that gallant officer fell. He was taught the printers trade by his father, who was the oldest printer in the state at the time of his death, having worked for fifty-nine years in one office, the South Branch Intelligence, now the South Branch Review. He is a brother of the editor of the Pythian Banner, a widely known newspaper man in this State.

Not All Moonshine.

Some time past Mr Moon was married to Miss Shine. Someone suggested that with them married life was all moonshine. But that wasn't so. Some time afterward a girl baby was born to them. This event so overwhelmed the father that he got drunk on sure enough whiskey, and then there was a full moon. After getting sober he found that he had only 25 cents in change in his pocket and that was the last quarter. And when he went into the kitchen where his mother-in-law was cooking supper she knocked him down with the rolling pin and that was total eclipse and he saw stars.

Thus there are different phases of the moon, that it isn't all moonshine. And this would seem to verify the proverb: "there's nothing in a name."—Ex.

Of all the disgusting quantities, physical, moral or ethical, the most disgusting is bosh. And all of this talk just now emanating from the machine about the perfect satisfaction existing everywhere on account of the "new tax laws" is bosh pure and simple.

—Fayette Journal

Sitting Down on a Venerable Joke.

Near St. Paul, on the Sioux City road, I met the ever present man from Leadville again.

I had met him before on every division of every railroad that I had traveled over, but I nodded to him, and he began to tell me all about Leadville.

He saw that I looked sad, and he cheered me up with little prehistoric jokes that an antiquarian had given him years ago. Finally he said:

"Leadville is mighty cold; it has such an all-fired altitude. The summer is very short and unreliable, and the winter long and severe."

"An old miner over in California gulch got off a pretty good joke about the climate there. A friend asked him about the season at Leadville, and he said that there they had nine months winter and three months late in the fall."

Then he looked around to see me fall to pieces with mirth, but I restrained myself and said:

"You will please excuse me for not laughing at that joke. I cannot do it. It is too sacred."

"Do you think I would laugh at the bones of the Pilgrim Fathers, where are they; or burst into wild hilarity over the grave of Noah and his family?"

"No, sir; their age and antiquity protect them. That is the way with your Phœnician joke."

"Another reason why I cannot laugh is this: I am not a very easy and extemporaneous laugher, anyway. I am generally shrouded in gloom, especially when I am in hot pursuit of a wild and skitish joke for my own use. It takes a good, fair, average joke that hasn't been used much to make me laugh easy, and besides I have just used up the fund of laugh that I had laid aside for that particular joke. It has, in fact, overdrawn some now, and is behind."

"I do not wish to entrench on the fund that I have concluded to offer as a purse for young jokes that have never made it in three minutes."

"I want to encourage green jokes, too, that have never trotted in harness before, and, besides, I must insist on using my scanty fund of laugh on jokes of the nineteenth century. I have got to draw the line somewhere."

"If I were making a collection of antique jokes of the vintage of 1400 years B. C., or arranging and classifying little bon-mots of the time of Cleopatra or King Solomon, I would give you a handsome sum for this one of yours, but I am just trying to worry along and pay expenses, and trying to be polite to every one I meet, and laughing at lots of things that I don't want to laugh at, and I am going to quit it."

"That is why I have met your little witticism with cold and heartless gravity."—BULL NYS

C. P. DORR.
Plush Cor. Lakeview (Oreg.) Examiner; A very pleasant surprise party was given at the 77 ranch about a week ago, at which every one had a very enjoyable time. Earle took all honors for the best dancer, another party was given at Plush last Friday night a large crowd attended and had a good time, without any fights, one or two bluffs were stirred about but no hard blows were cast.

Webster Republican

Why Pay Rent.

I have 21 acres of rich soil. One acre cleared and set to fruit. Three good springs. This land is fine for fruit and berries. I will take \$250 for it, one half cash and the balance in one year with interest. Tis mountain land not level. Apply to E. L. Doyle, Onoto, W. Va.

Greenbrier Jewelry Company.

G. L. Hales, Manager

Marlinton, W. V.

Letter From Hon. C. P. Dorr.

New Orleans, La.

J. B. Hilleary, Editor Republican, Last Monday was big day here as the natives call it. It is known as "Jackson's day" being the 91st anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, and the places of business were closed, and a large number of houses were decorated with flags and bunting. This city is about one hundred miles from the mouth of the Mississippi, the water here in the Mississippi river, is from thirty to fifty feet deep, in the channels, so the large boats come here. There is no one living at the mouth of the river except some fishermen, and a station for pilots, who take out the ships and bring them up the river. At this place the river runs due north, the city lies on the east side of the river and on the west side is the town Algiers, at which place is one of the largest Dry Docks, in the United States. There is a ferry operated between New Orleans and the town mentioned, and a fare of ten cents is charged by the operator, and you can stay all day on the boat for the one fare.

The levees on the back side of the river are from fifteen to twenty feet high, and are erected for the purpose of keeping the water from overflowing the city, otherwise the whole city would be covered with water six or seven feet deep. They have large pump stations that pump the water out of the Mississippi into Lake Pontchartrain and in this way the surface water is taken from the low ground of the city. Coal here sells at \$6.00 per ton.

Only about four buildings here are over five stories high, most all of the residences are one and two stories high. They have a fine trolley system here, all the cars run in a circle, go out one street and come back another, so you can go to Canal Street and get a car to take you any place in the city and the same car will bring you back to where you got on for one fare, five cents. The principal streets are paved with goadate blocks, about 12 inches, they are now being removed and, asphalt and belgium blocks are being substituted.

We went to a French Opera last night, they played the "Jewess." You can get the entire translation of the piece, so if you can keep a close attention you can get the run of the Opera, which is sung in French. This is the only French Opera in the United States. All the people of the city who attended were magnificently dressed, large diamonds, worn by ladies, were very noticeable. The prices of the seats are as follows: For a common gallery seat \$1.00 is charged, for a box seat, \$25.00 is the price.

Notice To Stockholders.
Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Marlinton will be held at the banking rooms of said institution, in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 27 day of Jan. 1906, at 1 o'clock p. m., to transact such business as may properly come before the meeting.

Given under my hand this 12 day of Jan 1906
F. R. Hunter Cashier.

Why Pay Rent.

I have 21 acres of rich soil. One acre cleared and set to fruit. Three good springs. This land is fine for fruit and berries. I will take \$250 for it, one half cash and the balance in one year with interest. Tis mountain land not level. Apply to E. L. Doyle, Onoto, W. Va.

Greenbrier Jewelry Company.

G. L. Hales, Manager

Marlinton, W. V.

Great Bargains!

Wishing to change our line of watch movements, and carry a different line, we will offer for the next thirty days

Bargains

in Waltham, Elgin and Hampden watch Movements

We purpose in the future to push the sale of only the Illinois and Rockford movements, and therefore offer our entire stock of Elgin, Waltham and Hampden movements at a sacrifice.

Remember, However

If you insist upon an Elgin or Waltham, we can furnish it, but not with such guarantees as we furnish with the Illinois or Rockford movements.

The best is none too good for you.

Greenbrier Jewelry Company.

G. L. Hales, Manager

Marlinton, W. V.

Mrs. Susan Peck, of Lobelia, is visiting Mrs. Lucy Gay.

J. W. Dunlap is away on a trip to Oklahoma.

M. L. and J. P. Beard, of the Levels were in town Monday.

Isaac Barlow, of Huntersville, is sick at this time.

Dr. S. P. Patterson, of Huntersville, was in Marlinton last Monday.

The report that several lives were lost near Richwood in the late flood is not true.

Mrs. Susie A. Geiger sold her farm at Stony Bottom to Elihu Hambrick of Webster county for \$3500.

Dick Ward, who is working on the lumber dock at Campbelltown, fell from the dock Saturday and injured himself very seriously.

J. A. Kirkpatrick, mayor of Cass, was in town last Monday to sue out a marriage permit in the county clerk's office.

Don't shake your beehives in the winter. It will start the bees to feeding and if when fed a bee cannot take a short flight it will die.

The Campbell Lumber Company's mill turned out over two million feet of lumber last month, losing in the month only seven minutes of time. There is stacked on the yard now over six million feet of lumber.

In January the maple trees yielded sap for sugar making, the trout bit, and a hive of bees at Millpoint, belonging to Wm. H. Aldridge, swarmed. This swarm is not supposed to be a true swarm of bees but in all probability a colony that had consumed its supply of food and was venturing forth on a desperate quest of some place to settle and live through the winter.

It has been said that railroads are being condemned instead of commended for abolishing the pass system and putting all passengers on an equal footing. It does not do the average passenger any good for his fare has not been lowered as yet. It is nothing to him if the other man rides free or not. We think it will ultimately result in his good however, for two cent railroad fare is in sight.

Withrow McClintic has on his farm a Berkshire shorthorn less than three months old which weighs over a hundred pounds. It was an indifferent pig, had been badly bitten by another hog and was nearly dead when found by Mr. McClintic. It was carefully taken care of and given all it could eat. Its growth has averaged over a pound a day, a phenomenal increase for a pig any time of the year, but especially in the winter season. In fourteen days it gained twenty-one pounds.

Why should not railroads grant a two cent fare? If you have enough money to buy a thousand mile ticket you can ride for two cents. But the poor and down trodden have to pay three cents a mile straight because they cannot invest in a thousand mile ticket. It is a sorry sight to see the open business man riding for two cents a mile and the poor widow paying three cents for the same accommodation. We know that the courts have held that this is not unjust discrimination but when it comes down to dollars and cents the figures make it look like it was.

The late meeting of the Stockholders of the West Virginia & Midland Railroad was held at Grafton. The object of the road is to build a road from Sutton to Marlinton passing through the counties of Braxton, Webster, Randolph and Pocahontas. The distance is about seventy five miles and of this Holly River railroad already covers thirty miles. Senator Jake Fisher is president of the company and Geo. A. Hechmer is secretary. The survey of the route made by A. H. Hamilton was adopted as the route of the railroad to be built and ordered to be recorded in the four counties. The president and secretary were directed to secure the necessary rights of ways and record them.

Mrs. French Nickell, of Roncoverte, has been visiting in town.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Poage, of Edray, February 3, a daughter.

John S. Moore closed his school in West Marlinton last week.

Warwick Ratliff has bought the Cunningham property on Marlinton Mountain.

A. M. McLaughlin and son Lee were up from Greenbrier last week.

Mrs. Uriah Bird has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Terry, in Clifton Forge.

Mrs. Taylor, of Dunmore, has been visiting her son, George S. Taylor, in Marlinton the past week.

Mrs. Arbogast, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Sallie Belle, of Buena Vista, is with her son E. M. Arbogast.

Isaac Barlow was down from Huntersville Monday for medical attention. He has been seriously sick from an abscess on his neck the past week.

Married, Tuesday February 6th J. A. Kirkpatrick, mayor of Cass and Miss Hattie Hudson, daughter of Squire J. L. Hudson of Greenbank. They were met at Marlinton by many of their friends as they passed on the train who donated several pounds of rice.

Fresh sawdust is to be seen in Cave creek, on the McClintic farm. Where it comes from is only a matter of conjecture. The stream comes out of a tunnel-like cave under Swago mountain. Persons have followed the creek upwards a half mile. Here the cave pinches and traveling becomes difficult. There is only one mill from which the dust could possibly come—the Wilson mill on Spruce flat, a distance of about five miles and in a direction nearly opposite from that in which the water flows at the mouth of the cave.

The electric lights have been placed in the county bridge and the danger of knocking off portions of the anatomy at night has been eliminated. It has always been a dark and lonely place and since the town has grown up and people were continually passing in the night collisions were frequent. About twenty years ago an attempt was made to commit murder in the bridge. One young man observed a cow which had lain down on one side to get a night's rest. About dark he proposed to a friend that they run a foot race through the bridge. The friend took the side that the cow was on and the cow started to rise just as the man rushed on her. The man was considerably hurt as it was and but for the cow being a mooley, the consequences might have been serious.

Squire Oliver was down from Durbin last week and reports stirring times among the saloon keepers of his town. Three places were pulled but only one arrest was made. George Stump was sent to jail for want of \$1500 bail. He, however, gave Deputy Will Burns the slip and escaped. Burns shot at him once, but as he ran directly toward some railway men, the officer was afraid to shoot again lest he hit some of them. A man named Robinson, who came to Durbin some weeks since, and declared that he had come there to sell whiskey and would stay there years, made his escape by swimming the river. He was formerly a justice of peace in this state. At Robinson's place a part of a barrel of beer, a dozen quarts of whiskey and two gallons of wine were found and locked up by the officer. These efforts to put the lid on in Durbin are commendable, but not very effective, as no sooner is one man arrested or chased out than another takes his place. By the law injunction proceedings are much simplified. For our part we are tired of the plea that the lid can't be kept on. Perhaps illicit retailing cannot be entirely done away with, but there is a vast difference between the miserable offender bootlegging a few pints in a back alley and the opulent saloon proprietor of the Greenbank district.

Concerning Oil

Editor of the Times: How Mr. Worthington or anyone else got the idea that the mountains of this section were formed by the upheaval and breaking up of strata, I do not know, for certainly there is no evidence of it in the nature of things.

It is quite evident that the abrupt break on the east side of our mountain is caused by the sudden breaking off not "up" of the superincumbent strata, while the west except for the abrasion of water, the descent is the regular unbroken dip to the north west which characterizes the stratification of this whole section, the only exception so far as I have observed being the mountain just east of Huntersville where the stratification shows considerable fracture.

Perhaps you will better understand what I mean by examining the record of a well drilled in the western part of this state by Mr. J. W. Gordon.

Pittsburg coal, 1078 feet
Dunkard sand, 1600
Gas sand, 1775
Salt sand, 2035
Big line, 2335

Now this brings us down to the Levels which rest on the edge of the big line, all the other strata break off in the mountain west of us.

Then the record goes on:
Big Injun 2325
Thirty foot sand 3038
Gordon sand 3128
Gas 3142
Fourth sand 3240
Fifth oil 3281
Total depth 3392

Mineral oils consist chiefly of liquids of naphtha or marsh gas series and the ethylene series.

But all this has little to do with the main question which is:

"Where is the oil?" The dip being north west, the oil would naturally flow in that direction until it found an obstruction barring its way which I think would be about the mountains west of the Greenbrier River. In fact directly under them and I believe that he who bores about the head of Stony Creek, Swago Creek, Stamping Creek, Hills Creek or Bruffey's Creek will find oil at about the depth of 1500 feet. And I am more inclined to this opinion because I know of two places in this section where petroleum is seeping from the ground.

Respectfully, etc.
M. A. Dunlap

A False Report

On Monday came the word of another murder in the Sinks that laid the killing of the peddler in the shade. The report had it that Kay Mullenax had waylaid Lige Arbogast on one of the lonely roads of that neighborhood. Arbogast came riding by on a horse and Mullenax knocked him off the horse and stabbed him repeatedly as he lay.

He was left for dead but recovered consciousness long enough to make a damning statement of his dreadful murder and then departed this life, having attended to the evidence as behooves every good citizen who is murdered.

The cause was stated to be trouble growing out of the murder trail of May in which both were summoned as witnesses. It was also whispered that it grew out of trouble concerning the unfair sex. Prosecutor G. D. McNeil and Squire Oliver made a long hazardous trip into the Sinks and found the dead man sitting up and faking nourishment in the shape of a raw turnip and chewing plug tobacco. In fact as well as any man in the crowd. He had a little two cent fight with Mullenax but nothing to grow excited over. Mullenax was absent.

MOLLITER MANUS IMPOSIT

Where an unauthorized person forcibly throws a woman's freshly washed and ironed clothes on the floor, it is a question for the jury whether she could lay hands on him more gently than by means of a baseball bat applied to the back of his head. State v. Goods 130 N. Car. 651-41 S. E. 8.

OBJECTIONS WAIVED—COUNSEL, speaking of the plaintiff's chief witness said: "This man Bonton is a star witness for Marvin in all these cases. He would swear a hole through a two-inch plank." Held, that in the absence of reasonable objection there was no reversible error. Marvin v. Buhmohr, 115 Mich. 637, 74 N. W. 208.

Order of Publication

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to-wit: In the County Court of said County on the 2nd day of January, 1906, at the January Term thereof.

This day John A. Beverage, administrator of Levi Beverage filed his petition in said Court desiring to resign his trust as said administrator stating the names of all persons so far as known to him interested in the estate in his hands and to which his duties as such fiduciary relate, and against the unknown parties in interest, and it appearing to the Court from the affidavit filed that Edna May White and Mary Ona White are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they and the said unknown parties do appear on the 6th day of March, 1906, the first day of the March Term, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Tests.
S. L. Brown, Clerk.
Geo. R. Richardson, attorney.

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will receive bids until noon on March 6th, 1906, the first day of the March term of the County Court of Pocahontas County, for the construction of a steel bridge across Stamping Creek to be 40 feet long by 12 feet wide, to be placed where the Lewisburg and Marlins Bottom turnpike crosses said stream. The court reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

S. L. Brown, Clerk County Court.
Marlinton, W. Va.

Dear Editor:

You will please give notice that the School Book Board of Pocahontas county is called to meet at Marlinton, February 17, 1906, at 9 o'clock a. m.

All persons interested are invited to be present. Text books on the following subjects will be adopted:

State History, U. S. History, General History, English Grammar, Civil Government, Physiology, Book Keeping, Writing Books and Geography.

J. B. GRIMES, County Superintendent.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Wallace, King & Company are hereby notified to please settle their accounts by February 14, 1906, with the undersigned.

All accounts not paid will be put in the hands of an officer for collection on that date.

J. L. WALLACE.

To Our Customers.

Having sold out our stock of General Merchandise and Machinery at this place to J. F. Vanstavern, formerly of Lewisburg, W. Va. We take this means to thank one and all for their liberal patronage with us, and ask that you extend the same to our successor in whom you will find a pure clean gentleman, we further say that our books are ready for settlement, and all outstanding accounts must be settled by March 1st, 1906 so on receipt of statement of your acct. arrange to meet it at once without further notice. Yours very respectfully, J. W. BEARD & Bro.
Beard, W. Va.

FOR SALE—House and two lots in town of Durbin. Property now occupied by Mrs. Rosa Slavin. For particulars write C. P. KERR, Durbin, W. Va.

1-25

Auction Sale.

I will sell at auction at my home near Onoto, on Saturday, February 24, 1906, the following personal property:

Farming utensils of all kinds, Grain Drill, Corn Planter, shovel plows, mowing machine, rake, harrows, walking corn cultivator on wheels, spring wagon, bob sleds, etc. Harness, side saddle, mens saddles, bridles, etc. A lot of two foot pine boards and shingles, household and kitchen furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms, cash on all sums under five dollars and on other sums well endorsed negotiable note due in six months.
J. A. YOUNG, Auctioneer.



Golden's Attractions are his Low Prices.

Clean sweep sale in full progress. Clearing sale of lad coats because of the mild winter we had I am offering \$6.50 coats for \$4.98 styles will not change so much but you will be glad to wear this coat next season as well as the balance of this season. It is a stylish long coat made of zibeline cloth 44 in long colors style newest sleeves loose back a rich garment which sold for \$6.48 only \$4.48

AN IMPORTANT SALE OF SKIRTS

\$5.00 skirts for \$2.98 made of gray mixture in the new check, and plaid as well as black and blue chevrons perfect fit and hang \$5.00 value for \$2.98 Great savings in dress goods Panama suiting 39c. compensation will prove that this is the best bargain you can get in town the fact that I bought it direct from the commission house at a reduced price enables me to give you this bargain in black only Dress goods remnants at half and less you can't get 2 yards for the the price of one. Continuing the sensational sale of ladies suits several of them are gone but if you don't delay you will still find some of the great suits bargains you have heard of I will promise you to give a suit free of charge if you can match it.

Sale of mens negligee shirts made by the Monumental Shirt Co. the best makers in the country, in neat figures and stripes also fancy bosom worth \$1.00 79c. they are not on display yet but you can get them by asking for them Womens sweaters \$1.48 regular price \$2. \$3. collars new styles and beautiful solid colors dark, red, white, blue and brown a few cheaper grades for 98c. R. & C. Corsets the best corsets made low busta long hips with hose supporters and without them worth \$1.00 for 98c. great clearance of lad rains coats Genuine Priestly water proof cloth in dark gray excellent quality retailed for \$11 dollars reduced to \$6. 98.

Paul Golden.

WHY NOT BEGIN THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

By buying your Hardware, Stoves and Ranges, Doors and Windows, and all kinds of building material at the right price. We have a full line and earnestly solicit your patronage, promising you the best at reasonable prices. Can take care of your paint business to your best interest.

Agents for the Celebrated Milburn Wagons.

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

\$25 Reward.

Section 36a of Chapter 145 of the Code of West Virginia is as follows:
"Any person who shall wilfully or maliciously destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators or other property or material belonging to any telegraph, telephone or railroad company, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding twelve months, and by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court. Such persons shall also be liable in a civil action for all damages to such property caused by such destruction or injury."

The undersigned company will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction, or information leading to the arrest and conviction in the courts of Greenbrier, Pocahontas or Randolph counties West Virginia of any person who shall destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators, or other property or material belonging to the undersigned company.

Rosecroft and Elkins Telephone Co.

No Excuses Left.
Jimmie—Do you expect to get off to go to any of the football games, Willie?
Willie—Now! I got rid of all my grandmothers and aunts during the baseball season!—Yonkers Statesman.

Real Thing.
Miss Gotox—I, too, have royal blood in my veins.
Lord Churchmouse—Weally!
"Fact. My grandfather was once king at a masquerade ball."
—Chicago Daily News.

LOOK HERE.

Having bought of J. W. Beard & Co., stock of General Merchandise, I desire to say that I shall do a strictly straight forward business for cash or produce in hand, which will enable me to buy my goods for cash and sell for less than those who sell on credit and cannot on losing a lot. I will pay the highest market price for produce and respectfully solicit the patronage of all.

J. F. VANSTAVERN.

The Pocahontas Drug Company

J. D. Pullin, Manager,
Dr. Will M. Gray, Prescription Clerk

what we have

A full line of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumes, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Fine Stationary, Rubber Goods, Leather Goods, Cigars, Tobacco, etc. etc.

what we do not have

Old Stock, Second Hand Goods, worm eaten drugs or deteriorated Preparations

Our prescription Department

Is one of the best equipped in the State. All prescriptions are carefully and accurately compounded. If we do not have the required ingredient, we tell you so, but do not substitute.

Come and give us a trial and be convinced that we are head quarters for fresh goods and low prices. We will give the best and will appreciate your patronage.

Respectfully,
The pocahontas Drug Co.,

Announcement

To my Old friends and Customers

I am fitting up Sample Rooms in the First National Bank and offer my services as tailors agent for the Best Clothing Makers. Your orders for Suits to Measure will be taken care of to your best advantage. Any orders given me will be highly appreciated.

Yours Respectfully,
J. L. WALLACE

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, February 23 1906

\$100 A Year

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

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Will be at Case 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month.

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ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.
MACHINISTS, ETC.
Lumber, Steam Fitting, Heating, Saws and Hot Water.

All Kinds of Machine Work.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

G. W. CORDER
TONSorial Parlor,
Near M. O. H. & Co's Grocery Store,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Cui Bono.
"What is Hope? A smiling rainbow
Children follow through the wet;
'Tis not here. Still yonder, yonder!
Never urchin found it yet."
"What is Life? a thawing ice-board
On a sea with sunny shore,
Gay we sail—it melts beneath us!
We are sunk and seen no more."
"What is Man? A foolish baby;
Vainly strives and fights and frets;
Demanding all—deserving nothing!"
One small grave is all he gets."
—Thomas Carlyle.

INFRAMONTE MEDITATIONS.
Among the great and living questions of historic time are queries to this effect: Who will show us any good? What is the chief good? What can we do and what can we have, that can make men, women and children even, feel that life is worth living and worth enjoying?
The best reply the pagan philosopher seemed competent to make was this, "A sound mind in a sound body." In his opinion, whosoever would be thus endowed had the very highest good in reach of human attainments.

The sweet Psalmist of Israel had no doubt in his matured opinion, that the person who came nearest realizing the chief good, would be the one, whether man, woman or youth of discretionary age who might refrain from walking in the way of the ungodly, standing in the seat of the scornful, but whose delight might be in the law of the Lord, and have this law, the ten commandments as themes of meditation by day and by night. Such persons would be like trees planted by streams of water, and whatever they did would prosper.

The master christian thinker and writer of all the centuries of the christian era, gives it as his opinion that God likeness with contentment is the great gain, whose possession will bring about all that is to be reasonably hoped for in the way of alleviation or palliation of all that may be involved in the vicissitudes of human life. This foremost thinker of all time simply expands and emphasizes the idea, that as a distinctive feature of our English mother tongue, from all modern languages, so far as I can remember, except the language that may have the same usage for a feature, and that is naming the supreme being, God, the essential good, the source and dispenser of all that is good, in the best sense. Hence it must follow, that God-likeness or Godliness with contentment will be the gain of all possible gains in reach of human aspirations. It is hard to choose words fitly acceptable to express how nice it is to be contented in such a wise beautiful manner, and thus cherish the habit of seeking relief from all that discontent stands for in a way so wisely available as obedience to God.

One of the many things that make it quite miserable in social relations, is the consciousness of others having something that we think is better than we have ourselves intellectually.

I would here express my admiration for the disposition shown by an old colored man in what he is reported to have said to Chief Justice Marshall, the eminent Virginian, whose intellectual and legal acquirements, gave such glory to the American courts.

The tires of the Chief Justice's two wheeled road cart had become loose, and seemed about ready to slip off.

He drove into a brook, and do as he would, he could not wet the wheels.

Worried and discouraged he was about to drive on and trust to chance. But as good fortune would have it the old colored man put in his appearance and obligingly put his shoulder to the wheel and soon had them in good condition.

"Well now I would have never thought of that way of wetting the wheel all around."
"Well Massa, you know some pursons natchally hab mo sense den oder pursons."

Now would it not be well for our tranquility of mind, when ever we may be confronted by the learned, pretentious, and intellectually superior, that show up with astonishing frequency, to console ourselves with the impression, that we naturally have more sense than they have.

Then again while on the journey of life, we should bite off, and have to chew things not to our taste, let us learn from a Milesian a useful lesson.

He had but recently landed from the Emerald Isle, and had it in mind to seek a home in the Valley of Virginia. As he slowly wended his way, he noticed a farmer ploughing corn and waited for him to get to the end of the row. While in conversation, he inquired what kind of vines, were those growing in the corn.

"Stranger, they are water melons."

"Water melons! You don't tell me, why that is something I've been hankering for as long as I can remember. May I have what I can eat?"

"Certainly stranger, get over the fence and help yourself."

By the time the plowman came around again, the water melon epieure had sampled a half grown pumpkin, rather voraciously and thus expressed himself in a good natured way: "A water melon may be wholesome but if I am any judge it is not very palatable." So it may be with our disagreeable happenings, it may be consolatory to think them wholesome, if not just to our taste.

Should it be ours in the journey of life, to trudge along as best we can, let us play shy of discontent, and make the most of any reasons we may have in hand for being contented.

As the story runs, some Irishmen were feeling much discontented for being too poor to own horses. While his friends were making themselves quite miserable by their thinking how much better it would be to have horses to journey on, it turned out one of the party seemed to find very satisfactory contentment in the reflection, that he came very near having a horse of his own, and that, too, but a short while since and he did believe there was a good chance for him yet.

"Pat, when was that?"

"Woi, the night I had such a foine big night-mare, and ye all waked me up too soon by your foolishness be jabbers."

The moral of all this is to the effect, that if such pleasanties, make for contentment, how much more should we expect in the way of permanent relief if, instead of pleasanties, we had Godlikeness with our efforts to be contented in whatever state our course through life may find us.

W. T. P.

An Englishman, who visited New York City a short time ago, had occasion to ask an Irishman the direction of a certain business house. This son of Erin happened to be going that way, and offered to guide his inquirer to the place. As they walked along, Pat, to be friendly, asked: "And who might ye be?"

The Britisher drew himself up with dignity and replied:

"I am the Honorable John Kenneth Edgerton, of London, Knight of the Bath, Knight of St. John, Knight of the Golden Fleece, Knight of the Royal Legion and of the Iron Cross. And whom have I the honor of addressing?"

Pat, for a single instant was bewildered with this long list, but quick as a wink, he threw forward his chest, and responded pompously:

"O! am Pathrick Timothy Flannigan of Hoboken, tonight, lahet noight, noight before lahet, noight before that, tomorrow noight, the noight following and ivvery other bloody noight of the wake, including Sunday noight begorra."

Oil In Pocahontas
We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. J. A. Moffett in which he says that if possible he and Mr. Worthington will visit Pocahontas County this spring.

He contains a letter from Mr. Worthington concerning the oil prospects in this county. It will be observed in this letter that he has the idea that the stratification in this county is disturbed and upheaved as it is in Taylor, Preston, Barbour, Fayette, and Summers. This is not the case.

While Pocahontas County has the highest elevation above the sea level and is regarded as the most mountainous county of West Virginia, yet the contour of the country generally is regular, the mountains lying in great folds and the streams flowing over smooth even beds. We see none of the great wreckage of the earth's strata such as is to be seen in Barbour County, for instance.

On the Greenbrier River immense rafts of lumber containing from fifty to one hundred thousand feet have been floated and though the stream is swift yet the fall is so even that the river is navigable in high water. The New River a very much larger stream is not navigable for even a canoe for the earth has been so rent and upheaved that there is no regularity in its flow.

A peculiar thing about this county is the fact that while it is much higher above the sea level than any other yet the rock which is exposed here is in the low counties far under ground. The Sewall seam of coal appears at one place in this county and that on the very top of Briery Knob nearly five thousand feet in altitude.

If the lower oil sands were to be explored twenty five hundred feet of boring would be saved by putting a well down here as against the regular oil field of this State.

If there should happen to be great pools of oil under the ground here, we would then know what real prosperity was. The country would be filled with people; cities and towns would spring up; and our ultimate hopes would be realized.

We print here Mr. Worthington's letter and there is much in it to lead the reader to hope that there is not only oil here but that there is a good chance of having the fact settled by a competent test.

4617 Forbes St.,
Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 13, 1906.

Mr. J. A. Moffett,
26 Broadway, New York.

My dear Mr. Moffett:—
Your favors of the 9th and 10th inst., also a clipping from the Pocahontas Times (which I herewith return) received. The chances of finding oil in Pocahontas county, W. Va., is an interesting subject. The elevations, data, etc., you give are valuable and important. The newspaper article is interesting. You know I have no theories so there will be no disputing as to the points and views stated by the local people. I will be pleased should their most sanguine expectations be realized. As in my former letter I mentioned a "theory" that obtained as to oil and gas in areas in and near mountains, will quote from Report of State Geologist, I. C. White, who in my opinion ranks with the ablest living geologists. See W. Va. Geol. Sur. Vol. 1 (1904) page 63: "In most mountain regions the fracturing of the strata has been carried to such an extent that all the available stores of gas and oil that may have existed in the beds, have passed out of the original reservoirs through their defective covers, escaping into the air, and hence it is useless to drill for oil gas to any ordinary depth in typical mountain regions. It is barely possible that under a great thickness of close grained beds of shales the gas and petroleum originally contained in rock reservoirs so situated may still be imprisoned. No borings in mountain regions have been sunk sufficiently great (4000-5000 feet) to test the truth of this supposition."

In the same Report, Vol. 1,

page 344, Prof. White referring to Barbour Co. states: It (Barbour Co.) extends into the mountainous regions of the State at its eastern border where the rocks rise sharply (10 to 20 degrees) along the "foothills" of the Alleghenies and hence no oil or gas could be expected in any paying quantity at any reasonable depth. So much for the "theory" now for the facts: The numerous dry holes drilled in the mountain counties (located along the northern slope of the mountain) in Pennsylvania, Clinton, Cambria, Sumner, etc., to which add the failures in the W. Va. mountain counties, two in Preston, 4 in Taylor, 3 in Barbour, 3 in Upshur, 1 in Fayette, 1 in Summers. These results, or rather lack of results apparently prove that oil and gas will not be found in paying quantities in these areas—in which I include Pocahontas county. An exception is to be noted, viz: the striking of gas, in a very considerable quantity, in two wells near Craddock Station, in Upshur county. The gas comes from the Gordon sand. The wells are about 1500 feet deep, but I am informed that several dry holes have recently been completed near these gas wells. I have never been in Pocahontas county, but I have visited several of the adjoining counties. From what I observed there and by what I glean from the Geological Reports, I assume that the mountain limestone, and possibly the Pocono (Big Injun) S. S. come to the surface in Pocahontas county. This insures the penetrating of the lower West Virginia producing oil horizons, with comparatively shallow wells should the relative thickness of the intervening strata continue unchanged. But experience shows that surface or shallow pools in disturbed areas, are flashy and short lived. A number of Kentucky pools demonstrated this fact. Should a well be drilled in Pocahontas county—in my judgment the only possible chance—and that a very slim one, lies in drilling to a very great depth—4000 to 5000 feet. To do this a special powerful and strong equipment will be required. This should be borne in mind from the inception of the work. But I do not recommend the outlay. Much will be learned by a personal visit, and I will be glad to accompany you to the suggested visit next spring.

My condition continues to improve and am confident will be back in harness in a couple of months. If I have not made myself clear, of should you desire further information, please write me. With kindest regards and best wishes,

Very truly yours,
JOHN WORTHINGTON.

P. S. When you have decided on the date for your visit to Pocahontas county, kindly advise me and I will arrange to go with you.

J. W.

For leaving out item that your daughter is engaged to an Italian and is about to disgrace the family by eloping with him. \$2,500.

For leaving out paragraph that your wife is contemplating divorce proceedings and will shortly leave for the West to establish a legal residence in South Dakota \$5,000.

For leaving out rumor that your bachelor dinner, if the truth were told about it, would provoke a "pretty scandal" and result in several broken engagements; \$85.37.

For leaving out intimation that your wife's father was a suicide, instead of a victim of apoplexy as reported, and he killed himself, fearing exposure in certain shady love affairs. \$10,000.

For leaving out hint that you lead a double life, with two establishments, one in New York and the other at Newport. \$12,500.

Triple life, Tuxedo or Palm Beach added. \$15,000.

For leaving out anything and everything keeping man on all questionable matters and relations, yearly retainer. \$30,000.

The Colony of Vandalia
About the year 1772 King George of England was contemplating making another colony in America to be known as Vandalia and to extend from the Greenbrier River on the east to the Ohio River on the west and to have as its capital either Wheeling or Point Pleasant.

At that time there were a number of settlers in the Greenbrier Valley nearly all of whom lived on the rich land on the west side of the river. They heard of the plan with alarm for it bade fair to leave them an isolated handful of people on the border of the new colony with no connection with the populous portions of the new colony. They believed that the mountains to the west of the Greenbrier River extended for at least two hundred miles and that there were no settlements of any kind in these mountains. They believed if they depended on the colony of Vandalia for protection that they could all be murdered by the Indians or by white outlaws and that the new colony would not even hear of it.

They prepared a long and powerful petition to the King, which was signed by 109 citizens of what is now Greenbrier and Pocahontas praying that the colony might not be established.

They refer to the fact that they are the men who were induced by the royal proclamation to take up lands and build homes on the frontier on the promise of free land and an exemption from taxes of all kinds. That they had settled on the Greenbrier and built homes and these homes had been destroyed by the Indians and a number of the white settlers killed. That they had recently returned to their holdings and were laboring to build their homes again when the information that they were to be severed from the State of Virginia had thrown them into the depths of despair. They did not want to be placed under the mercenary proprietors of the new colony.

They pictured the condition of things if they should be cut off from the parent state. They feared Indians raids and that their country would be come the abiding place of outlaws and those fleeing from law. The merchants of Virginia would extend them no credit because they could not send their claims to the Ohio River to be sued upon.

The names signed to the petition are those of old families of the valley today. Among them is the name of Jacob Warlick.

The State Historical Society has had the petition recently copied in London, and it was this copy that we had an opportunity to read on a recent visit to Charleston.

This society is also engaged in having translated and copied the data in the French records which relates to West Virginia. The French Jesuits had this country surveyed and the streams and mountains named.

Her Master a Gentleman.—A Boston couple were recreating near Augusta, Me., and met an old negro woman to whom they took a fancy. They invited her to pay them a visit, and the colored woman accepted, especially as her expenses were to be paid.

In due time she arrived in Boston and was installed in the house of the white folks. She was given one of the best rooms, and ate at the same table with her host and hostess.

At one of the meals the hostess said: "Now Jones, you were a slave, weren't you?"

"Yes, marm," replied Mrs. Jones. "I belonged to Mrs. Robert Howell."

"I suppose he never invited you to eat at his table?" remarked the Boston lady.

"No, honey, dat he didn't," replied Mrs. Jones. "My master was a gentleman. He ain't never let no nigger set at the long side of him."

A PIOUS FRAUD.
Or the Cow With a Short Tail
Some years ago over in the Williamsburg Valley, in Greenbrier county, this state, the following deal was made by parties which will characterize as Jack and Jimmie:

Well, Jack wanted to buy a cow, and someone had told him that his friend Jimmie, who lived over in the country about six miles distant, had a cow for sale. He recalled the fact that Jimmie had long been noted for his active part in church matters. He had heard him talk in class meeting and in prayer he was truly wonderful. He could bring tears to the eyes of the most hardened sinner in the country. He decided that what Jimmie would tell him about the cow could be relied upon as facts indisputable. So he rode over to look at the cow and he found Jimmie reading the Bible as usual. However the sacred volume was soon laid away and they went out to look at the cow. She was a dandy, a salt and pepper mixed brindle, but had one deformity. She had a very short tail, perhaps only about ten inches long. Jimmie said she had come into this world with a short tail, and he did not think the doing of Providence should be criticized by us poor mortals here on earth and he would take \$30 cash for her as she stood.

Jack offered \$25 and said he would have freely given other \$5 if she a long tail, Jimmie declare that \$30 was the closest price he could name. But said that a friend of his had a cow that looked exactly like his cow that she had a long tail, and with the exception of the difference in length of the tail an expert could not tell them apart, and that he was sure she could be bought for \$30 and said as he and Jack had always been good friends, he would see his neighbor and buy this cow and would make no charge for his trouble. So Jack promised to return upon advice from Jimmie that he had got the cow. Two or three days later he received word from Jimmie to come on, he had made the deal. So Jack responded promptly and found the cow just exactly as Jimmie had described her. She had a long bushy tail and looked for all the world like Jimmie's short tailed cow Jimmie said his short tailed cow was over in the back field pasture, a mile or two distant, but he would loved to have had her at home to show Jack how much they looked alike. Jack said this would not be necessary at all, so he paid Jimmie the \$30 and departed from his home with the cow. About the time Jack got to the fallow field with the cow she began to show signs of wanting to back track herself and made a break for liberty. Jack grabbed her by the tail in order to retard her speed but lo and behold the tail pulled off—leaving a stump about ten inches long. He examined the piece that he pulled off and found that it had been sewed on with No. 8 Clark's O-N-T. Spool Cotton.

He had been duped. He owned Jimmie's short tail cow. Jack says he does not wish to cast any reflections on the wonderful reputation of Clark's spool cotton, but that it will not do to sew cow tails on with, and as to Jimmie he has decided to turn him over to the Great Ruler of the Universe with the hope that he will assign him to the hot ward where he properly belongs.—Independent Herald.

Plain Dealer.

The Old Apple Tree
In the shade of the old apple tree, I've waited so long, love, for thee, that the voice that I heard grows faint with each word, till it is barely a whisper to me. There is no more buzz left in the bee, the blossoms are withered, ah me! the tree that once grew where I waited for you, has changed to an old chestnut tree, where you hear the blamed buzz of the bee, with a big carving knife, I am waiting and watching—by gee! Of daggers I have two or three, an ax and a cutlass, you see, and I'll stick all these things in the next guy who sings, "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree."

A MODEL WITNESS.—The opposing counsel: "What is your name?" The witness appealing to the judge: "Am I obliged to answer that?" The judge: "You are." The witness: "My name is Todgers." "First name?" "I decline to answer." "On what ground?" "It would be construed into a reflection on the good taste of my parents." "Where were you born?" "I decline to answer." "Why?" "Because all my information on the subject is of the hearsay character." "But you were there at the time?" "I decline to admit it." "What is your age?" "Before answering I desire to consult with my attorneys." "What is your ostensible business?" "I do not remember." "Are you in any way connected with the Ramrod Trust?" "I do not remember." "What is its capitalization?" "I do not remember." "What is your salary?" "I do not remember." "Are you married?" "I do not remember." The judge: "The hearing will now be adjourned until ten o'clock tomorrow morning. And I want to congratulate the opposing counsel on the marked progress they have made in advancing the case."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

\$ DOLLARS \$
Can be saved by you if you take advantage of our
FEBRUARY WATCH BARGAIN SALE
We are closing out our Elgin and Waltham watches—any number of jewels, any kind of case—at COST.
This will positively be your only chance to obtain a first class watch at Wholesale Prices.

THEY MUST GO
During February, so come and take advantage of the reduction.
WATCH US FOR WATCHES

Greuber Jewelry Company,
G. L. BAKER, Manager
Marlinton, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 33

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, March 8 1906

\$1.00 A Year

THE WAGONER

The Pocahontas wagoner of the old Times

The first question to be asked by the Pennsylvania timber man who comes down here to invest his money is what we do before the rail road was built in Pocahontas County.

The true answer is that we did mighty well. We were situated far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife and formed a community of people that was sufficient unto itself.

The depot was forty six miles from Marlinton whether we went to Millboro on the east, Ronesville on the south, or Huttonsville on the north. Hot Springs on the Warm Springs valley branch was thirty five miles but it was never very much patronized as the additional freight on that branch was more than the additional wagoning charges from Millboro.

The most popular route was from Marlinton to Millboro. There were three high mountains to cross and three streams large enough to be dangerous. The road was on a good grade and in summer good lead could be hauled.

The merchants paid a dollar a hundred pound freight and the hauling was nearly all done by farmers who would take a week off when the time could be spared on the farm, and bring in a load and clean up twenty or thirty dollars which was a considerable sum in those days.

The rule was to start Monday or Tuesday morning and get back in four or five days. If you started on those days you were sure to strike a wagon train and become part of it by the time the State line was reached. The wagons from Edray, Marlinton, Hantersville and Keapps Creek Valley would trail along together to some camping place where there was good water and wood for the camp fires and keep together until they were safe in the county again.

In Bath we were Ishmaelites. If anything was lost, stolen or burnt up it was laid at the door of Pocahontas wagoners. If the white topped wagons were called schooners the drivers were regarded as pirates by the people of Bath County. Many crimes were committed in our name.

There was a constant feud with the farmers that lived along the route. Very few of these pirates could resist the temptation to use a dry fence rail to start the camp fire and an apple tree stood a very poor chance to bring the owner any great amount of fruit.

A wagoner that was worthy of the name never thought of entering a house from the time he left until the time he got back. No matter how cold or stormy it was he wrapped himself in his comforters and slept in or under the wagon with his horses hitched at the feed trough at the back of the wagon.

He had in his grub box enough provisions to last the trip. A frying pan and a coffee pot were added. Bad luck consisted of finding the streams high, having a break down, going over the road down a mountain side, or having a top heavy load fall off.

In the winter the ice made the road dangerous and every now and then a wagon would leave the road and pile up against some convenient tree down the steep mountain side with results varying from the killing of the driver to inconveniences of a trivial nature.

It the trip was not made so often that it became irksome the work was regarded as recreation and was equal to fishing or hunting trip in camp.

The actual money expended was very little. The toll that Bath County charged was the principle item. We remember when it got to be as high as \$2.25 per trip for a two horse wagon and we sweated blood when we paid it and it was the subject of much acrimonious discussion around the camp fires. This tribute that we had to pay a hostile country

for passing through it will be remembered for a thousand years. If in dry weather a wheel fell to pieces or a tire ran off and a bill had to be paid at the wagon makers shop it was no less than a national misfortune. Money was so scarce in those days that often the wagoner did not have the sum required for this unexpected misfortune and had to take up a collection to meet it.

If Bath county levied heavy tolls on us, she endeavored to compensate by maintaining a lions for our especial benefit. For years she ran a grog shop in the woods far from the abodes of men for the purpose of catering to the trade from Pocahontas. Some few of the wagoners who had to sleep in the cold and the wet would purchase perhaps as much as a half a pint of spirits to dispel the gloom. Once in a while a private would get so drowsy that he would lie down in his wagon and take a refreshing sleep. Then the wagon train would deputize an extra hand to drive his wagon until he woke up and took charge of the ship again. This deputy was usually some half grown boy who was out for the trip who was given a chance to pilot a real wagon. He would take charge and drive the wagon with all the pride in the world.

After we got in the printing business we used to order printer's ink five and ten gallon kegs. These kegs looked like the ones that liquor is shipped in and when they arrived they were always bored full of holes by some wagoner of inquiring disposition.

Those were the halcyon days of Pocahontas County. Now the land is filled with strangers and everyone is seeking who can make the most money and work the hardest. Money is plentiful but we do not have half so good a time as we did then.

Very little money was in circulation and we needed very little. The advantage of railroad and industrial development do not fully recompense us for the peace and quiet of those days.

Insurance Trust.
New Martinsville, W. Va.—Revelations of an amazing character are expected by some to follow suits shortly to be filed against the fire insurance companies doing business in this State. They will be brought by Prosecuting Attorney E. L. Robinson, upon the grounds that all of the companies doing a fire insurance business in this state are in an illegal and corrupt combination, which is contrary to public policy.

For some years past the insurance rates throughout the state have been constantly and continually increased which Mr. Robinson alleges is due to an unlawful combination on the part of the insurance companies. The companies have what they denominate the Underwriters' Association of the state which is no more or less than an organization of the insurance companies themselves. The board of underwriters fixes the rates for insurance in all the towns and in fact upon all classes of property in the state, including farm property. Each agent is compelled to make an affidavit to maintain those rates and when a policy is written it is first forwarded to the general office, where the stamping clerk, who has a table of rates of all the towns and cities, covering all classes of property, compares the rate in the policy with the table, and if it is less than the rate in the policy is rejected and returned.

The Rockingham county, Virginia, wheat crop of 1905 is estimated at 1,800,000 bushels, the largest produced in any county in Virginia. Sixty three outfits assisted to house the crop, which required 12,000 tons of fertilizer and brought in a million and half dollars.

Oh, pity the man with a jag on, Who sees snakes and bugs and a dragon! Oh, lend him a hand And help him to land Right up on the tall water wagon.

—Ex.

Among the attendants at the funeral of a lawyer who, though an agnostic, had led a singularly upright life, was a prominent Philadelphian who arrived just after the minister had begun his sermon.

"What part of the services have they reached?" he asked a nold Quaker.

"Just opened for the defense," was the reply.

BIG LUMBER PLANT

Marlinton has a Chance to Secure It

Mr. McKee, of Philadelphia, was in this county last week. He and others have bought the Inness lands comprising about 30,000 acres of timber on the head waters of Elk River which will be operated in the near future.

The timber is mostly hemlock and spruce and is one of the finest bodies of timber in the State. The tract was acquired from the original settlers and is one of the few tracts of timber from which the farmers realized anything like real value.

The timber lies along the various branches of Elk and comes to the head of the Old Field Fork of Elk and the Crooked Fork of Elk clear to the Red Lick Mountain. The eastern end of the timber is about seven miles from Marlinton and about three miles from the Marlinton and Camden Railroad.

Marlinton is the nearest and most available point on the C. & O. to this timber.

Without having any definite information as to where the manufacturing plant of the company will be located, we are impressed with the fact that Marlinton is the logical point for the mills to be located and it would mean a vast deal to the town if we would secure the plant.

The Marlinton & Camden railroad makes its connection with the C. & O. at this place. The former railroad is owned the Campbell Lumber Company and was built to supply their mill at this place but it is a public carrier and we have no doubt that it could be utilized in the marketing of this timber.

The center of the holding of the company is about the mouth of the Slaty fork of Elk seventeen miles from Marlinton. The timber would come into Marlinton at about the same distance as the Campbell Lumber Company's tract on the water of Williams River.

There is at least four few sites here for a big lumber plant and if placed close to as large a town as Marlinton would not only benefit the town but the mill company would receive the benefit of the enhanced value of the plant by reason of its location.

Recent reports indicate a heavy run of shad in the Chesapeake Bay and tributaries in the next 60 days. It has already been reported that shad have passed in the Chesapeake and that large schools are working their way north off the Carolina Coast.

In the Upper Chesapeake and the Susquehanna River the industry has reached considerable magnitude, and in these waters a small army of men, gathered by shipping agents in this city and Philadelphia, are sent to the shores and given employment as long as the fish run at a profit. Many fish are struck; put in the brine until cured, then barreled and stored away for favorable prices.

E. H. Bobbitt and wife of White Sulphur Springs, who have been visiting at the home of Squire J. N. Leach, in North Alderson, for some days past, left Monday morning for a trip south. They will visit several points in Florida and will also go to Cuba before returning. Mr. Bobbitt, who is depot agent at the White, has not had a vacation for some time and his wife, who is but recently out of the Hinton Hospital, needs a change to assist nature in restoring her to normal health. They will spend several weeks in the Southland, during which time Mrs. B's mother, Mrs. F. A. Resnick, will make her home with the family of Squire Leach.—Advertiser.

The fact that the first White House groom was a resident of what is now West Virginia and that he was the grandfather of Judge John J. Jackson, the first federal judge for West Virginia, was referred to incidentally in the able and eloquent address delivered by Col John T. McGraw at the St. Louis exposition, and it is of particularly timely interest.

Virginia and Graft

The twenty-seventh annual convention of the American Paper and Pulp Association came to an end last night with a dinner in the large ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria, at which 750 guests were present.

The principal speaker was to have been Senator John Daniel of Virginia, but he found that his duties kept him in Washington and his place was taken by Judge Charles F. Moore of Virginia, who spoke on "Graft."

"Private Allen," said the speaker, "was on the rear platform of a train in Virginia once when the porter told him to go inside."

"Why?" asked Mr. Allen. Isn't he platform to stand on?"

"No, sah," replied the negro porter, "the platform is to get in on."

He had found the literature of graft limited. There was, he found, a book on the subject written by an ex-New York State Senator, but it told little.

Graft was a modern name. There had always been the tendency. In Wall Street they called it "financiering," in some other streets "larceny." In trade it was "by-products," unless it went to the other fellow. The first law promulgated recognized the tendency of men to graft. It was written, "Thou shalt not steal."

"If you have not access to the book in which that law is to be found," said Judge Moore, "you may get it at the Congressional Library or from one of the Carnegie institutions. I have found that they generally help themselves when they get the chance."

"An old negro preacher down in Virginia said: If I pray to the good Lord the send me a chicken He don't do it; but when I pray for Him to send me after one, I generally gets it."

Another negro down there who had managed to carry off a good deal of garden truck asked his former employer for a recommendation. The recommendation read: "John has gotten more out of my garden in the past two years than any man who ever worked for me."

West Virginia Honor
A reader of the Intelligencer calls its attention to a history of the marriages which have occurred at the White House, published in a Pittsburg paper last week, in which there is a manifest error, and also to a kindred error appearing in Mrs. John A. Logan's article on the same subject appearing in the Sunday issue of a New York paper.

The first marriage in the White House had for its principals Hon. John G. Jackson, a member of Congress from the mountain counties of Virginia, and whose residence was at Clarksburg, and Mary Payne, a sister of Dolly Madison, the wife of President Madison. John G. Jackson succeeded his father, George Jackson, who was the first representative in Congress of the present territory of West Virginia.

Mary Payne, his wife and the first bride of the White House, died at Clarksburg and was buried there. Her husband's second wife was a daughter of Return Jonathan Meigs, who was the first governor of Ohio. The error in stating that he married a Miss Todd, as stated by Mrs. Logan, or a Mrs. Todd, as stated by the Pittsburg Dispatch, evidently arose from the fact that Dolly Madison's first husband was a Mr. Todd, of Philadelphia, and she was the Widow Todd when married by James Madison, and this ceremony was performed at Herwood, Jefferson county, W. Va., a few miles from Charlestown.

The fact that the first White House groom was a resident of what is now West Virginia and that he was the grandfather of Judge John J. Jackson, the first federal judge for West Virginia, was referred to incidentally in the able and eloquent address delivered by Col John T. McGraw at the St. Louis exposition, and it is of particularly timely interest.

Let us notice the order in which benediction blessings come. Grace flows from God's love; peace from forgiveness; mercy from the atonement; joy flows from the knowledge of the fact

BENEDICTIONS

Distinction between Prayer and Benediction

The theme considered in this meditation pertains to prayer and benedictions. Those of our readers who have a clear perception as to what is prayer and what are benedictions are to be congratulated upon what they have attained in the way of Scriptural intelligence, and the wisdom that makes wise unto eternal life. By common consent it is understood that prayer is an expression of our desires to God in the name of Christ for things agreeable to his will, confessing our sins and gratefully acknowledging his benefits toward us, in the forgiveness of iniquities, healing our diseases.—Psalm 103.

While the benedictions are expressions from God to praying people, revealing his purposes and intentions for their best interests for time and eternity.

So it appears that prayer may be offered by any and all persons, and in their own words, while benedictions are more appropriately to be spoken by the ambassadors of Jesus Christ, by his authority, in words that Christ has chosen and in forms of expression authorized by the spirit of all truth.

The form most frequently used is found in the conclusion of seven epistles: Romans, 1st Corinthians, Galatians, Philippians, 1st and 2nd Thessalonians and Revelation. It is this: "The grace of our Lord." It will require eternity to realize what "grace" means, so amazing in its significance as something more than love. For grace means unmerited favor to the undeserving, and the love which is active in the form of kindness and of blessings. Hence it means God's divine wish and purpose for his humble, prayerful sons and daughters.

Another benediction is in this form, "The peace of God." "Now the God of peace be with you all."—Romans 15, 33; "Peace to the brethren and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus."—Ephesians 6, 23; "The peace of God, which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds."—Phil 4, 7; "Peace be with you all that are in Christ Jesus."—1st Peter, 5, 14. From all this it appears that "Peace" is a consoling form of the "grace of God" referred to above and means grace that is manifested in forgiving sins.

In Galatians 6, 16, this notable verse occurs, "As many as walk according to this rule peace be on them, and mercy upon the Israel of God." Upon due reflection on this form of benediction and comparing it with the two forms of benediction already noticed it appears that "mercy" is more than "grace" and "grace" is more than "peace." This may appear in this way, by contrasting the different words used in the forms of benediction. Grace is love and kindness to the undeserving; peace is the smile of our Heavenly Father upon those who have been in strife with Him but bought his forgiveness "with broken hearts and contrite sighs" to be merciful unto them.

And thus it follows that "Mercy" is free forgiveness and full pardon to those who have merited punishment by trying to live ungodly lives for a season.

Briefly stated, what we have learned about the benedictions amounts to this: Grace is an outcome of love; peace is an outcome of forgiveness, while mercy is the outcome of our Lord's atonement on the cross as the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.

In that wonderful chapter, Romans 15, we find this to be the 14th verse, "Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing."

Let us notice the order in which benediction blessings come. Grace flows from God's love; peace from forgiveness; mercy from the atonement; joy flows from the knowledge of the fact

that tears of grief can never pay the debt we owe, that all that can be done is to give ourselves away for there is no other name given under heaven among men where by we can be saved but the name of Christ, and being conscious of this giving ourselves away we realize that if we are not saved then God's promise is broken—a something that cannot possibly be. It is this that produces the satisfying state of mind that is here called "Joy and peace in believing." Hence it is in the order of the benedictions, joy flows from the consciousness that we are reconciled to God, and are admitted to his family as sons and daughters of the Heavenly Household.

There are special reasons, too, not expedient to enlarge upon in an article like this, for remembering that this benediction joy rests upon the hope which God gives the believer through the work of the work of Christ. Hence the expression "The God of hope fill you."

As one meditates upon the benedictions and however much there appears to awaken sentiments of praise and adoration still the theme opens wider and wider. Beside and above the benediction peace and joy, comes the bestowal of the transforming influence of the Holy Spirit to make the seekers and receivers of benediction blessings more and more like God.

In Hebrews 13, 21, "Now the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good work to his will."

Here we find Christian consecration—pure and absolute, and need not fret ourselves or hurt the feelings of christian brethren about questions sprung upon the christian world the past two or three centuries since the Reformation. Questions, too, that Bible writers never had the least idea of in their time, but among the many inventions sought out by human ingenuity. In reference to those who are living in the grand and solemn times now upon us, when to be living is in a sense more sublime than it was for those who have but recently passed from the world's vast and busy scene of action, the benediction found in 1st Thessalonians 5, 23, should have more than ordinary interest. It reads in this way, "The very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and your whole spirit, soul and body be preserved blameless until the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

It is manifest from this benediction that even though our bodies should moulder in the burial clay, God's purpose is that they should be preserved unto the coming of Christ.

Now if our bodies be included how much more our souls, and being thus preserved it must mean preservation forever and forever.

As there is nothing more in sight to be asked for after all we have in our power to learn from a study of the benedictions let this contemplation be closed by repeating from 2nd Corinthians 13, 14 the benediction that is repeated from every pulpit in the habitable world, "The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all."

Here we have the declaration on apostolic authority that all the three Persons of the Godhead are uniting to protect us, to help us, to bless us, each in his own sphere and all uniting to give us everlasting happiness.

"How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord Is laid for your faith in his excellent word. What more can he say than to you he has said. You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled."

W. T. P.

J. R. Droney who recently purchased the Island Lick Lumber Co., holdings at Seebert, has four and a half miles of railway surveyed. He will build his mills and town on the Pyles farm near the railway bridge. They expect to be cutting lumber by July 1st.

W. T. P.

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W. T. P.

IMPORTANT DECISION

Judge Bennett Affirmed in a "Deficiency" Land Case.

Winton et al vs McGraw et al, from Pocahontas county. Affirmed. Opinion by Judge Poffenbarger.

This is an appeal by John T. McGraw, from a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county in a suit brought against him by W. W. Winton and others, executors of Edward Dolph, deceased, for the enforcement of a vendor's lien against a certain tract of land, presenting the question whether said appellant is entitled to an abatement from the purchase money for deficiency in the quantity of land. In his opinion, Judge Poffenbarger says:

1. Whether a contract or sale of real estate, executed by the delivery of a deed, conveying land, was a sale by the acre or a sale in gross, must be ascertained from the terms of the deed, unless it be ambiguous. But, if the deed is ambiguous, parol evidence of the circumstances which surrounded the parties and their situation, when the deed was made, and their conduct in carrying the contract into execution is admissible, not to prove in point of fact a sale by the acre, but only to aid in construing the deed, and no other kind of parol evidence is admissible for such purpose.

2. When, by reason of a positive affirmation in a deed of the quantity of the land conveyed, the deed is ambiguous on its face, as to whether a warranty of quantity was intended by the vendor, parol evidence of the circumstances which surrounded the parties and their situation, when the deed was made, and their conduct in carrying the contract into execution may be considered in determining, by construction of the deed, whether such implied warranty was intended, but no other parol evidence can be considered.

3. A deed, ambiguous on its face as to whether the sale was by the acre or in gross, and as to whether an implied warranty of a quantity was intended, is prima facie a contract of sale in gross and without such warranty.

4. A positive affirmation in a deed, as to the quantity of the land conveyed by it, is a representation by the grantor upon which the grantee is presumed to have relied, in determining the price he agreed to pay, and if the quantity actually conveyed turns out to be materially less than that, so represented, a prima facie case of fraudulent misrepresentation by the vendor is thereby established, giving the vendee a right to compensation for the deficiency, but all kinds of relevant and material parol evidence is admissible, on behalf of the vendor, to prove that the vendee did not rely upon the representation, or believe it to be true, and was not influenced by it in agreeing to pay the price stipulated, but not to contradict the statement made in the deed, and, on behalf of the vendee, to prove that he did rely on the statement and was injured thereby. In such case, the issue is one of fact, as to intent, without any limitation upon relevant parol evidence, except that the representation cannot be denied, as such denial would be a contradiction of the written contract.

Rev. B.—of New York is a very popular preacher, and every day many persons visit him at his home in search of religious consolation or of advice. The very small daughter of the house is quite observing and much to the surprise of her parents seems to take a great interest in her father's callers. One day when her father was away, a noted bishop called to see him on business connected with the church. The little girl answered his ring at the door bell, "Is your father in, my little maid?" the great man asked kindly. Two round blue eyes gazed at him solemnly for a few seconds; then she took hold of his hand, and in a voice filled with compassion, said: "No, father is not in now, but come in poor dying sinner, mother will pray for you."

—Lippincott's

Every eye in the room immediately glanced toward the door indicated, but on the inside the word "Pull" was plainly painted.

The laughter and applause which followed were nearly deafening and it was some time before he could explain his statement.

—Lippincott's

Not for Him

A quiet and retiring citizen occupied a seat near the door of a crowded car when a masterful stout woman entered.

Having no newspaper behind which to hide he was fixed and abashed by her glittering eye. He rose and offered his place to her seating herself—without thanking him—she exclaimed in tones that reached to the farthest end of the car:

"What do you want to stand up there for? Come here and sit on my lap."

"Madam," gasped the man, as his face became scarlet, "I beg your pardon, I—"

"What do you mean?" shrieked the woman.

"You know very well I was speaking to my niece there behind you."

—Lippincott's

Eggs At 6 Cents.

New York.—The phenomenally mild and open winter, which has kept the hens industrious, has smashed the egg market, and the cold-storage men and wholesale dealers are facing losses amounting into the millions.

In New York city there is to day a surplus of cold-storage eggs estimated at 60,000 cases, or 21,000,000 eggs. There is besides a surplus of fresh-laid eggs of unknown quantity. Eggs are almost dirt cheap. Storage eggs are selling at 6 to 10 cents a dozen wholesale, while fresh-laid eggs sell at 14 cents or a little more a dozen in wholesale.

These conditions are not confined to New York and vicinity. According to well informed produce men they obtain over the whole country.

Dealers say it is 10 years since they have seen such a market as the present one. The market of 1900 was somewhat similar, but there was no such surplus of storage and fresh eggs as there is at present.

The millions of storage eggs now on the market must be eaten soon or they will go to waste. They will not keep many weeks longer. Eggs are put in cold storage in March and April, and they will keep in good condition for a year, but not much longer.

When they are more than a year old they begin to acquire the peculiar flavor of sulphurated hydrogen and are not palatable.

A Really Considerate Conductor

On a Suburban trolley car the other day a man got on who was badly under the influence of liquor. He got a seat and made himself quite offensive to an old lady who sat near him. When the conductor came around for his fare this old lady jumped up and said:

"Conductor, do you allow drunken people on this car?"

"No, madam," replied the conductor, "but sit down and nobody will notice you."

At the commencement exercises of one of our large colleges a prominent lawyer had been asked to address the graduates. Being very busy about that time, he neglected to give any thought to the subject of his discourse. On arriving at the hall where the exercise were held he was still at a loss for a topic. In passing through a large swing door which led into the hall itself, the word "Pull" painted on the door happened to catch his eye. Like a flash it occurred to him that there was a text that he could use very appropriately. When his turn came to speak, he arose and addressed the audience in somewhat the following manner.

"Young gentlemen, the subject of my little talk with you this morning can be expressed in one short word; it is a thing that is especially applicable to you young men who go out in life to make your way. It is a thing without which no man is sure of attaining success. Gentlemen, on yonder door is the word I refer to."

Every eye in the room immediately glanced toward the door indicated, but on the inside the word "Pull" was plainly painted.

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—Lippincott's

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Hinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE BROS. PUBLISHERS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 8 1906.

The Campaign of 1906

The voters of this county will vote for a congressman, a state senator, a member of the legislature, a member of the county court, and a county superintendent of free schools.

As to the congressman, it is likely that Hon. J. H. Gaines will be nominated by the Republican party with out serious opposition. He has won out in all he fights put up against him, and he has a high place in the halls of Congress. He is without question the leading man in the West Virginia delegation in Congress and is able to measure swords with the Senators on any question pertaining to West Virginia. It is probable that he will be the only formidable opponent that Senator Elkins could have in the election of Senator by the coming legislature, in the Republican party.

It may be that this is the year for the country to change its politics. The Liberal party has recently come into power in England. The Conservatives held on like the Republican party has here until time came for the change. These changes in the administration come to this country and England through powers and influences that we know not of. It may be that the present year will see the Democratic party placed in the majority in the lower house. Elections held since 1904 in Ohio, West Virginia, and Pennsylvania seem to indicate this and prominent Republicans in Washington openly predict a change this fall.

The only candidate for the Democratic nomination in this district to oppose Mr. Gaines, is the Honorable George Byrnes, of Charleston, lawyer and editor of the Charleston Gazette. He should receive the support of Pocahontas County. He is a son of Col. Byrnes, of Braxton, who was the commissioner who decided the dispute over the boundary line between Pocahontas county and Randolph County. We were successful in that controversy and we got a square deal from Col. Byrnes who was the empire and sole judge of the merits of the case, the commissioners from each county dividing in favor of their respective counties.

Mr. Byrnes is one of the ablest campaigners in the State and his devotion to the party has never wavered.

For State Senator Hon. R. F. Kidd, of Gilmer county, will be a candidate for re-election. He is one of the ablest men in the present senate and has makes us a good representative. He will probably be opposed by a candidate from Webster County, as several of the prominent men of that county have been spoken of as candidates, among whom are E. H. Morton, J. M. Hoyer and J. S. Cogar. So far as present indications point there will be no opposition to him from Calhoun or Pocahontas Counties and Braxton County has Senator Fisher, one of the prominent holdover Democratic senators of the State.

The election in this county for legislature will be close. The party question will cut very little figure in the selection of member of the legislature. It will rest entirely on the personal popularity and the vote getting qualities of the candidates. The parties are about even in point of numbers and practically none of the voters in the county but what feel at liberty to vote for the man they like best.

The innovations in the tax laws present an issue which may or may not cut a big figure in the vote this fall and the Democrats are hopeful that the tremendous agitation will result in a democratic legislature. This seems a good deal to hope for but it may come. If public opinion begins to change there is no telling the results.

There is absolutely no issue involved in the election of a county superintendent of free schools. The candidates will have to lay off their coats and go to work for votes. The most popular man will win.

In the county court fight the liquor question will be agitated by many. It is a question that can be settled in the court.

A good many of the advocates for license claim that Mr. Sharp, one of the hold over members would be for license if a majority of the court were in favor of it. We have never heard him express himself but it is our opinion that he is not for license. If he sees fit an expression from him this early in the campaign would be very timely.

It is our opinion that if either party nominates a license man that he will be defeated and if both parties nominate license men that an independent temperance candidate will defeat both.

We do not wish to cause Mr. Sharp any embarrassment in referring to this matter but simply his attention to the fact that the interest that is being taken in the question and the all important feature of his personal sentiment on the subject.

Likely to Bore for Oil

Some three years ago C. B. Baster, Wm. H. McClung, Dr. Lantz, Rupert, S. H. Nickell, E. D. Smoot and J. S. McWorther organized the Greenbrier and Meadow River Development Co. for the purpose of trying to interest capitalists in the development of Greenbrier county, and more especially in making tests for oil and gas in the western part of the county. At some expense and much work they secured leases for oil and gas on something like 20,000 acres in the Meadows section. Since then they have been exerting themselves to get this field properly tested. To any concern that would guarantee to make proper tests they have offered to turn over their holdings without charge or expense. The field being wild-cat territory the large operations in Texas, Indiana and elsewhere together have made oil men slow to have anything to do with the proposed tests. At last however, a contract has been made with an Ohio concern, and it looks like we would probably have tests made in this county this coming season. Should oil be found in the western section of this county it would mean the immediate solution of the railroad problem and would give us unprecedented prosperity. Even a good flow of gas would mean much to our section. —Greenbrier Independent.

Notice of Millinery

Successor of Miss Dana Suttle will be in from Baltimore with Best line of millinery Armstrong Cator & Co has in stock. Will have an experienced trimmer. Look for me in about 2 weeks.

Respectfully
Miss Ella F. Bohn.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, to-wit:
At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in March, 1906.

Cinda A. Shinnberry Plaintiff vs) In Chancery.
John A. Beverage, Adm'r of Levi Beverage, dec'd, Martha L. Beverage; D. L. Beverage; R. H. Beverage; W. P. Beverag. Neelye S. Waugh; Lilly F. Beverage, Grace L. Beverage, George P. Beverage, last three infants; Stella Jane Waugh and Jessie Guile Waugh, infant children of Indiana Waugh, deceased, and daughter of Levi Beverage, dec'd; Edna Mary White and May Ona White, infant children of Seadoria M. White, dec'd, and daughter of Levi Beverage dec'd, Defendants.

The object of suit is to partition the land of which Levi Beverage died seized among the parties entitled thereto, or to sell the shares of the infant defendants, if the said lands is not susceptible of partition, or to sell said tract of land and divide the proceeds of said sale among those entitled thereto.

This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the infant defendants, Edna May White and Mary Ona White, are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit. Teste:

J. H. Patterson, Clerk,
T. B. McNeil, Sol.

For sale: Two box bail alleys, complete with bails for sale. \$100, cash price to G. B. Slaven. Geo. W. Y.

OBITUARY

I do not hope to add anything to the beauty of the tributes with which love and esteem have garlanded the memory of Mrs. Lela Myrtle Barlow, but she was my neighbor and my friend and I reverently add this humble tribute to her memory.

On Saturday, Feb. 17, 1906, the Death angel folded her in his embrace and left anguished hearts to bleed and mourn over the darkness and the desolation which the unexpected messenger has caused. "Thou art gone to the grave but 'twere vain to deplore thee when God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide: He gave thee, he took thee and He shall restore thee, and 'Death' hath no sting, the Saviour hath died." We did not reach the bounds of our appointed years. The "mysterious clock" which the Angel of Life wound up, and then handed the key to the Angel of the Resurrection, ran down in 26 years. Death came suddenly. We heard the rustle and saw the shadow of his wings, and she was gone. Her death leaves a great vacancy in our circle here: she was over the genial, warm-hearted, happy friend, and who can estimate the loss of so devoted a wife and mother? We cannot understand the mysterious providence which called her away in the prime of life. But it is not necessary that we should understand it.

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform" I can in imagination bring before me her pleasant face and the sound of her voice seems to fall upon my ear as it did in life. She was of pleasing, social qualities, fond of her friends and to have them around her. If all those to whom she spoke kindly words, and for whom she did kindly acts, were gathered together, it would be quite a number, and if each of those who were happier by her kind words and acts could cast a leaf upon her grave she would now sleep beneath a wilderness of foliage. Her place in the hearts of those who loved her will be vacant until they, too, shall have passed through the ever-open gates of the silent city. She left behind a heart broken husband, an infant daughter, and little Madeline, four years of age, whose gentle, courteous manners show a mother's careful training. From my window, I see the desolated home, the doors closed, the shades drawn, and often I see the bereaved husband enter the gate and mope with anguish, look upon the home where so recently dwelled those who were nearest and dearest to him: There are the vacant chair, the unworn garments, and so many things which though treasured, serve as painful reminders of the irreparable loss. Isaac, to you in this time of sorrow the gospel comes with its promises of another life, and a future reunion with the sainted one who has gone before, and the comforting assurance that in that perfect life, there is no more death, no more sorrow and weeping, no more sad partings. "The redeemed of the Lord shall obtain joy and gladness and sorrow and sighing shall flee away." And now we leave her to her deep repose and who loved her can carry with them the reflection that, while green grass will cover her grave, blue skies bend over it, sweet birds sing near it, and the place will be hallowed ground; yet, greener than the grass, fairer than the skies, sweeter than the birds, and as hallowed as the grave itself, will be her fragrant memory, enshrined in their hearts." How sweet it will be when we feel the dawn of immortality over shadowing us, to hear the sweet sounds of the angels mingling with the voices of our loved ones, inviting us to come to them, to be with them, forever, in the mansions of eternal bliss.

E. J. M.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

As Administrator of Mrs. N. J. Rock I will on Saturday, March 17, 1906, at the late residence of decedent, at Greenbank, Pocahontas County, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following property: Household and kitchen furniture consisting of 4 beds and bedding, bureau, chairs, 2 heating stoves, one first class range, practically new dishes, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Terms: made known on day of sale. Samuel Sheets, Adm.



KRESO DIP

(STANDARDIZED)
For All Live Stock
EASY AND SAFE TO USE.

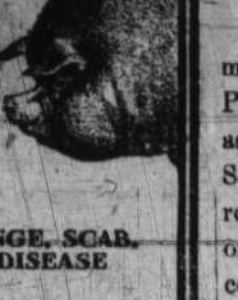
KILLS LICE, TICKS, FLEAS, MITES. CURES MANGE, SCAB, RINGWORM, SCRATCHES, ETC. DESTROYS DISEASE GERMS AND DRIVES AWAY FLIES.

NON-IRRITATING. EFFECTIVE. INEXPENSIVE.

MANUFACTURED BY
PARKE, DAVIS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE BY
MARLINTON DRUGSTORE

ASK FOR FREE BOOKLETS.



Financial Statement.

Town of Marlinton, in Account with Paris D. Yeager, Sergeant: 1905	
To amount of tax tickets, 1904	\$ 1040 54
To railroad tax, 1904	43 95
To Tax tickets, 1905	2456 91
To Fines	392 75
To Licenses	350 21
	4286 36

Credits	
By relief erroneous taxation	390 09
By town orders paid	2012 33
By fines uncollected	40 95
By 5 per cent commission on licenses	17 51
By 5 per cent commission on \$2656 20	132 81
	2593 69
To Balance due town February 1, 1906	\$ 1692 67

ELECTION EXPENSES	
George R. Richardson	1 50
same	1 50
same	1 50
J W Yeager	1 50
J H Patterson	1 50
Sterling Yeager	1 50
Ed Showalter	1 50
H W Payne	1 50
Carl Slavin	1 50
O H Reynolds	1 50
F F McLaughlin	1 50
MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSES	
F P Anderson, exsergeant	278 03
Pocahontas Pub Co, printg	5 00
E H Showalter, jailor	19 00
same	16 00
same	2 00
Frnk King, special officer	1 50
same	1 50
J D Pullin, same	1 50
Dr J M Yeager med at pris	3 00
same	1 00
Miss A E King, pro'ty bks	25 00
Price Bros, printing	16 00
W A Eskridge, jailor	18 50
Pocahontas Pub Co, same	4 75
Andrew Price, same, '03	6 50

SALARIES OF OFFICERS	
T. S. McNeel, Mayor	100 00
Calvin W. Price, Recorder	50 00
E D King, Flue Inspector	10 00
Paris D Yeager, Sergeant	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00
same	50 00

STREET EXPENSES	
Paris D. Yeager, street com'r	7 45
same	6 90
same	34 25
same	5 00
same	41 35
same	10 60
same	3 75
same	1 30
same	18 85
same	70 52
same	1 00
J Woods Price, comr, '03	45 05
same	5 00
J A Sharp, snow plow	1 00
F P Anderson, comr '04	20 05
Marvin Carter, labor	0 00
H S Rucker, st'ping stones	12 60
E D King, lumber	35 10
same	47 60
Bill Harrington, hauling	1 50
C J Richardson, hard ware	52 27
Smith & Whiting, lumber	16 50
Geo W McCollam, hauling	2 00
J W Curry, labor	12 50
Sterling Yeager, labor	1 05
Chas Evans, labor	3 75
same	16 25
same	3 75
same	10 00
same	10 00
same	9 62
E F McLaughlin, team	15 50
same	23 50
same	7 00
same	2 75
same	4 25
same	13 65
same	1 00
same	4 40
same	3 25
same	4 20
Albert Church, labor	7 20
Elwood Shoemaker, lime	5 00
J P Rorke, labor	4 00
same	2 00
G W McCollam, hauling	75 00
Smith & Whiting, lumber	2 00
same	79 96
same	10 50
Albert Church, labor	6 00
Wilson Courtney, labor	7 00
same	2 00
Andrew Moore, labor	6 60
same	3 25
same	18 40
same	40 80
Thos C Courtney, team	2 00
O J Richardson, hardware	27 30
Nickel Miller hwd co, hwd	10 13
Gam Johnson, labor	5 00
same	4 00

Trustee's Sale
Pursuant to authority vested in me as trustee in a deed from Opal Perkins and M. A. Perkins to me as Trustee, which deed is dated September 20th, 1901, and of record in the office of the clerk of the county court of Pocahontas county West Virginia, in Trust Deed Book No 3 at page 148. I, will on Saturday, March 17, 1906 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4. p. m. at the front door of the Court-House of said county proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following real-estate.

The twenty five acre interest in a tract of 180 acres situated on Dry Creek a tributary of Swago known as the Armstrong farm; the 25 acres interest is the interest devised to the said Opal Perkins by Flora B. Young by will of record in said county. "25 acres to be taken off the upper end of my tract of 180 acres in Pocahontas county West Virginia, and it is my wish and will that laying off said 25 acres that the line shall begin at a point or stake on my line near Lucy Cole's spring, then in a straight line up the mountain side to the other line of my said 180 acres so as to include 25 acres in the upper end."—Excerpt from will.

Terms of sale: One third cash in hand; the residue in two equal payments due in one and two years from date of sale with interest, the purchaser giving bonds with good personal security the title to be retained as ultimate security.

F. R. Hill, Trustee

Notice to Take Depositions

To Wm. M. McAllister, R. S. Turk, Joseph R. England, Charles P. Jones, and Uriah Bird:

You will take notice that on the 29th day of March, 1906, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 6 p. m., of that day, at the law office of Talbot & Hoover, in the city of Elkins, Randolph County, West Virginia, the undersigned shall proceed to take the depositions of G. N. Wilson, T. J. Arnold and others to be used as evidence in its behalf in a suit in equity now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., in which the undersigned is plaintiff and you are defendants.

And if from any cause the taking of said depositions be not commenced on that day, or being commenced, be not concluded, the same shall be continued from day to day to dry to, or from time to time, at the same place, and between the hours, until completed. WILDELL LUMBER COMPANY, By Talbot & Hoover, February 27, 1906. Attorneys

--A REGULAR-- Shoe Store

is what every body exclaims when glanced at our stock of SHOES. Drummers say that ours is the largest and best stock of SHOES they have seen in any retail store in the State of West Virginia. We have now in stock close to

5000 Pairs of Shoes for Men, Women, Boys, Misses and Children.

Ranging in Price from 10c. to \$7.00 a pair, that we give you better SHOE values than you can obtain elsewhere is attested by the measure of our GREAT SUCCESS, that the "MANSS" shoe for men is a better \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoe than any shoes sold at that PRICE in town, is attested by the fact that for the last 6 years we are selling the "MANSS" Shoes, we have not had a single complaint and who ever tried a pair, always came back after another pair of the "Manes" Shoes, that the "Dayton's" Shoes, are the best working shoes for farmers, lumbermen, and general workmen, is attested by the endorsement of every farmer, lumberman and workmen in the county, and Prices are \$1.85 to \$3.00 pair.

Queen Quality

Certain to Prove

the same qualities that have made the Queen Quality Shoe famous the World over ;

that have forced its Sales far and away in advance of all other Shoes for women; that have induced us to give it the added prestige of our unqualified endorsement; that continue to meet with the favor of an ever growing patronage from American women the most critical and discriminating in the world are quite certain also to prove attractive to you. Great assortment to choose from including styles for every kind of service or occasion.

POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE

THE REASON WHY OUR COAT FRONTS NEVER BREAK

This illustration explains it. The hair cloth extends from the collar seam well down the front of the coat to the lower pocket line, and this hair cloth is backed by a pliable finish, London-shrunk duck stayed with extra serviceable brown Holland, reinforced by an additional backing of French elastic canvass to second button.

Mr Stephen H. Hiner is with us now and will look after the Tailor made suit business, and will visit CASS, SPRUCE, DURBIN, Warren Lumber Co.'s Camps, Campbell Lumber Company's Camps, and points on the C. & I. R. R. once every 30 days, and will remain 2 or 3 days or a week, possibly.

Boys, give him your orders as we are quite sure we can please you especially in FIT, QUALITY and PRICE, as we have others, and we mean just what we say by "Honesty to all alike" in or favor." We have had made in the past five years about \$2,000 worth of tailor-made suits and in that time we only had one suit left on our hands on account of fit. That speaks for itself.

We are prepared to take orders for ladies tailor-made skirts and suits to measure. Can order the goods and have them made here by a regular lady tailor who has rooms in Hoover building or will have them made by Men Tailors, as you like. If so desired measures carefully taken by lady tailor.

Our line of new spring suits is here and is large and up to date. And we think we cannot be beat in our line of Gents' fashionable shoes and clothing, especially in quality and prices. We have always made it a point to buy early and get pick of styles and especially when goods were on the advance and give our customers the benefit.

Remember we still give a Standard Tacking Machine free with every \$25 Tailor-made suit or that amount of goods in the store for cash.

"No misrepresentation,"
"Honest goods for an honest dollar,"
"No advertisement like a pleased customer."

J. A. HOOVER, CLOTHIER,
Marlinton, West Virginia.



The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 34

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, March 15 1906

\$1.00 A Year

THE PASSING OF THE PASS

Or the Mystery of the Mileage Book, by

Deadhead Dick

The Octopus, by action fell,
Took every pass away;
But impotent squirms, when it hests
them tell
Of the Pass of Thermopylae.

The railroads have a practice of selling a thousand miles transportation at a reduced rate. The courts have held that this not an illegal discrimination of rates on the ground that a railroad can be allowed to sell at wholesale cheaper than at retail.

This satisfied the conscience of the court and seems to be reasonable. We wonder why it is that it will not fully satisfy the Widow Bugg and as who have to pay more to ride on the cars than the millionaire who owns a mileage book. We see the opulent saw mill man or the coal operator ride at two cents a mile on the main line while the poor widow pays three cents a mile. To those that have shall be given and those that have not, even that which they have shall be taken away. The only way the widow can get even is to take along a small bunch of children under the age of five years, who ride free.

We are not disposed to take an anarchistic view of this matter. We are not like so many of our contemporaries who want the railroad abolished we think they should be worried to death. We used to have a pass. Now we ain't got none no more. It is of this condition that the poet sings, a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.

We have lately been saying up money to buy a mileage book. And while this fund is slowly accumulating we are studying the contract under which it is sold.

For a long time the statement has been that it is eighty-nine miles from Marlinton to Ronceverte. The distance is fifty-nine miles. The foundation of this report comes from the fact that the railroad company tears eighty-nine miles from the mileage book.

Under its contracts the C. & O. reserves the right to tear this excess mileage on branch road to bring the rates up to three cents a mile. This we believe to be in a measure illegal.

The railroad company sells the book at three cents a mile and agrees to refund the sum of ten dollars if the book is used by the purchaser only and the covers of the book are returned within a year. It seems from the contract that the purchaser is at liberty to assign the book to anyone whom he pleases, the only penalty being he will forfeit the right to the ten dollars.

The contract is carefully drawn to the effect that you are a purchaser at the rate of three cents a mile and if certain conditions are met that you have the right to ask for ten dollars rebate. This is a separate and distinct contract and the keeping or breaking it does not affect the validity of the mileage coupons. The book cannot be taken up or cancelled and an assignee has the same rights in riding on it as the original purchaser.

We will suppose a case in which the passenger uses a mileage book in riding on the Greenbrier Division. He has paid three cents a mile for a thousand miles of transportation and when he has ridden 666 miles he finds that his book is exhausted. He then fails to recover the ten dollars for the cover. The time has expired, or he has lost his book to a friend, or for other good and sufficient reasons.

The result would be that he has paid four and one half cents for every mile traveled on the book.

gross earnings per mile shall be ten thousand dollars per mile or more, ranges from two and seven tenths cents to three and one half cents per mile, according to the distance traveled. We take it that the C. & O., the best railroad in the state, easily belongs to this class. On the Greenbrier Division the tickets sold to the common herd seem to be based on a rate of three and one fifth cents per mile.

We are not greatly interested in the outcome, unless of course we should succeed in saving enough to buy a mileage book. Until then we can say to the railroad and the owners of mileage books, you have each got plenty of money, fight it out.

The Western Maryland running between the cities of Darbin and Baltimore sells a thousand mile book which is good in any person's hands and for which they only charge twenty dollars. The conductor can tear out mileage for a whole party from one book. The other railroads charge thirty dollars, ten of which you get back some day, maybe, if your foot don't slip, perhaps, should you be so fortunate.

What we need is a flat two cent rate for the rich and poor. That great and good statesman, Jake Snyder, of Ohio County, comes out boldly and above board. In an interview he says:

"There is one thing you can count on and that is an extraordinary session of the Legislature to pass the Two Cent Fare Bill. The railroad companies have cut our passes off and we have to either walk or pay our fare. Now it will bring that 2-cent fare, sure pop." That is the way for a statesman to talk. Let the people see the motive power. Let them see the wheels go round. If the railroad company lays a ruthless hand on the inalienable right of a state senator to wear a pass, go after them and state your reasons. The railroads say to the legislature, "You walk!" Do you wonder that the legislature comes back at them seeking reprisals.

The resentment of the members of one county court has been shown. Last January their familiar friend did not send them the usual Christmas present and hurt their feelings, the railroad company asked for a change in the county road to enable their new branch to pass. The county court did not say, thou shalt not pass, in so many words. They only said that it would be necessary to go on the ground and make a personal inspection of the proposed change, and that they did not have money to pay the fare and that the railroad company would have to wait until summertime when the walking got good. The order has not been entered yet.

The good old days when you could go up to Major Randolph Stalnaker's room and claim kin with him and represent to him that you belong to a political party and get a pass for a constituency gone forever. To see the Major dispensing his princely favors to the needy was pleasant to contemplate. The new rule robs him of much of his charm.

In the ancient days the magician waved his hand and the thing was done. Later Major Stalnaker waved his pass book, and the name of his friends was legion.

In Lewisburg last Monday afternoon a couple of traveling men gave Enoch Thomas, a young negro who has figured in the Mayors Court of this place for taking up with a revolver that did not belong to him) five dollars to buy them a pint of whiskey and return the change. As soon as Enoch got out of sight of his confiding friends he made tracks for Ronceverte. The traveling men followed him here and had him arrested, but upon shirt search he was found to be destitute. Enoch claimed that he had given the money to a man in Lewisburg who disappointed him.

Enoch will ere long land in the Reform School or pen. The traveling men are or should be credited with \$5 on tuition. —Ronceverte Democrat.

ROBERT H. BRADSHAW

A Young Confederate Officer.

This person was a descendant of the fourth remove of John Bradshaw, a soldier of the Revolution and the founder of Huntersville, the pioneer county seat of Pocahontas.

Not long since a sketch of John Bradshaw's pioneer service, prepared by Andrew Price appeared in the Times.

What I may write about one of his descendants may be of interest to very many of our attached readers.

Among the of young men endeared to the writer by pleasant associations, the above is one that is carefully cherished. I first met him at the home of Moses McClintic, soon after I began my ministry at Williamsville. We were a little slow in getting acquainted, as he was a very retiring person, and there seemed no special reason why I should seek anything more than a transient speaking acquaintance.

Mr. McClintic in the meantime discovered his great worth, and upon one occasion observed to me, that he regarded Robert Bradshaw, "one of the foremost young men he knew anything about." I opened my eyes, and made some attempts to draw him out, and secure if possible his friendship, and try to influence him for some good. In two or three years we became intimately acquainted and so far I know, I possessed his confidence so fully, that he confided to me, what he never did to any one else.

He was a native of Highland county, the eldest son of John Bradshaw, Esq., and Mrs. Jane Bradshaw. His early home was a sweet retired spot, not far from the foot of Jackson's river mountain, and about thirteen miles south west of McDowell. He was born in 1837, and his early life was spent in this quiet place. He was exceedingly industrious and though delicate in form, his power of endurance was remarkable.

His desire for a liberal education was all-absorbing, and he improved every opportunity that presented itself to acquire knowledge. He received a good deal of his earlier instruction from his father, who was very competent in the English branches. There being no further facilities of improvement in his reach, he attended the High School at Mosey Creek, in 1857-8, which was conducted by Mr. White. It now became his settled purpose to acquire a collegiate education, and enter upon the profession of law. To secure the means, he taught school ten months in the employ of Moses McClintic, Robert and Thomas Wallace, during the year 1859. In the fall of 1860, he opened a school at Doe Hill Highland Co., which he conducted with great success, as he did his former school. The school closed at Doe Hill a few weeks before he volunteered for the war, much to the regret of his patrons.

He went out from Highland with the first company under Felix H. Hall, and reported at Grafton to Col. Porterfield, in command at that post.

He shared the toils, dangers and hardships that attended the Confederate reverses at Phillipps, Laurel Hill, and Garrett's retreat to Petersburg West Va.

He was one of the first to rejoin the army at camp Bartow. The winter of 1861-2, was spent on the summit of the Alleghany mountain. We have in hand some letters written home, from that point, from which we make extracts.

Camp Alleghany, Dec. 14, 1861
My Dear Parents:—I write you a letter by Dr. Robinson to inform you that I survive the battle yesterday. It was a bloody battle, four hundred of our men, from fifteen hundred to two thousand federals, they in the woods, we in an open field, and attacked in flank and rear. Our regiment the 31st, bore the brunt of the battle, it alone, lost forty to fifty killed and wounded. Our whole loss will

amount to sixty or seventy-five. The Yankees left thirty dead and some wounded on the field besides hauling off some ten or fifteen wagon loads.

We lost ten commissioned officers, among them was Captain Anderson, killed.

The enemy were from three to five thousand according to report of prisoners taken, Jackson Lockridge is severely wounded, the only one hurt from my company, James Pullens is mortally wounded, also John W. Byrd, Robert McGlaughlin slightly. I felt the bullets whizzing near my face, and had the bark from a tree knocked into my face, but fortunately I escaped unhurt for which I should be thankful.

I did not know how I would behave in battle until I tried it. I flatter myself that my conduct was not dishonorable. I must say that John and Jackson Lockridge fought bravely, Jackson is shot in the shoulder, but will recover. Dr. Robinson will give you the particulars. I will tell you more when I see you.

I know when you see an account of the battle, that the 31st, will be spoken of highly.

Yours truly,

Robert H. Bradshaw.

From a letter to his brother James, dated 4th February, 1862 we take the following sentences: "I suppose none of you are going to school, I wish it could be, that you could spend the winter at school, especially Jasper and Stephen. As soon as Stephen gets well, send him to school where I will pay expenses."

"I have received a letter from—I will write to him soon, should I not, tell him, that now is the most favorable time to pay debts, before we feel the burden of war. The present currency will answer as well to pay debts as gold and silver. The man who is out of debt when the war closes may get through but he who is in debt must forever remain so.

I have no camp news of importance to write. We are doing nothing but standing guard, which is now no small duty. It requires nearly one hundred men each day to fill the posts. That number is out every night cold or warm, I send mother some coffee by Mr. Wright, which I know will prove very acceptable."

From another letter, written from camp Alleghany March 13th 1862, to the same brother, we take the following.

"Yours of 4th inst, was received this morning. In answer to inquiries respecting our leaving this point, I must say this was the first intimation I had of the rumor. However it is not among the most remote probabilities. If General Thomas Jackson can hold his position at Winchester, we will remain here. But when he falls back to the Blue Ridge, we will be forced back also. Your best plan is to go to work and put out a crop. You are too far from any public road to be troubled by the Yankees, even were they to cross the Alleghenies."

In a few weeks from that time, the troops were recalled from the Alleghenies, and posted on the Shenadoah. In the meantime he was chosen Captain of Co. B, 31st Va. Infantry. He fought in the battles of McDowell, Franklin, Strasburg, Winchester, and Cross Keys. Early in the engagement at Port Republic, June the 8th 1862, he fell pierced in the breast, sword in hand, dying in the 25th year of his age. His remains were carried home in a few days after the battle, and buried in a lovely spot close to his home.

An immense assemblage, gathered far and near to attend his funeral, and a more touching burial scene, has never been witnessed by the writer. A detachment of soldiers, under the direction of Captain J. T. Byrd, buried him with the honors of war.

A marble slab of snowy whiteness marks his grave, on which are inscribed some of the young soldier's favorite words. He had repeated them in the hearing of the writer, as expressive of his

ideal what he would like to have his own life to be.

"So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that
moves
To the pale realms of shade, where
each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls
of death,
Thou go not like a quarry-slave
at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach
thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery
of his couch
About him, and lies down to
pleasant dreams."

W. T. P.

Additional Facts Concerning Lonnie Perkins Death.
A Loup Creek train, double-headed, left Harvey for Thurmond. The train had gone down grade but a short distance when it got beyond control and soon was rushing down toward Thurmond at rapid rate. There were six men on the train and when it was seen that the air would not work one by one they jumped off until only Engineer Perkins in charge of engine 280 was left. It is said he refused to jump, believing that he could eventually get the air to working and control his train and it was this belief and devotion to duty that took him to a fearful death.

When the train men at Thurmond heard the run away coming the switch at the south end of the bridge was thrown so that the wild train would go down the south side. The train ran down the track about 100 yards when the front engine left the track and ran into the bank turning completely around and over, stripping the engine and making a total wreck. The second engine on which Engineer Perkins was riding jumped to the right and went over the steep embankment down to the bottom followed by about thirteen large steel coal cars, which mashed and twisted themselves out of all semblance to cars.

Perkins was pinioned beneath the wreckage on his engine and was frightfully mangled and scalded by the escaping steam. After some hard work his body was recovered and taken on No. 14 to Hinton, prepared for burial and taken on to Caldwell, Greenbrier county his old home for interment. It is said that he leaves a little daughter near three years of age. —Fayette Free Press.

What More Could She Expect?
Old Mrs. Simmers was well-to-do, but parsimonious. She attended all church meetings regularly, but her contributions to the collection plate would certainly have enriched no one.

One Sunday-morning the old lady took her little grandson to church with her. The boy watched everything with bright and hawk-like eyes, and he took a deep interest in the discussion that followed at home later, during dinner. "How was the sermon?" asked Mrs. Simmers's daughter. "Poor," said Grandma Simmers emphatically, "mighty poor." "But, Grandma," said the little boy, interrupting her quietly, "what could you expect for a penny?"

Did They Have Biscuits for Breakfast?

A lady who prided herself on her model housekeeping, and particularly on her ability as a bread-maker, had set a fine panful of batter behind the kitchen stove to rise.

During the evening the six-year old son rushed from the kitchen where he had been playing and shouted: "Mamma, come quick—a mouse just jumped into your bread-pan."

"Oh, Willie," she exclaimed, "did you take it out right away?" "No," he replied, "I threw the old cat in, and she is digging around for him to beat the band!"

COUNTY COURT

County court convened last Tuesday with all three commissioners present. Court was in session nearly two days and considerable business was transacted.

Mrs. Mary J. Eades was granted license to keep boarding house in Seelert.

Pocahontas Drug Co. and S. B. Wallace & Co. granted license to keep drug stores in town of Marlinton.

Ordered that two new election precincts be established within the present bounds of precinct No. 1, Greenbark District, Precinct No. 1 will have its voting place at Darbin school-house, Precinct No. 2 will have its voting place at Danieville.

Ordered that two new election precincts be established within the present bounds of precinct No. 1, Edray District, Precinct No. 1 will have its voting place at Marlinton public school house, Precinct No. 2 will be at West Marlinton school house.

J. S. Gladwell qualified as Notary Public.

J. H. Patterson's settlement with sheriff was confirmed.

In the matter of settlement with Levi Gay, late sheriff, Prosecuting Attorney McNeill and Andrew Price, were given power to bring suit in proper court if necessary against his estate for amount due on settlement.

Ordered that all male citizens serving jail sentences for misdemeanors be worked on county roads as prescribed by law.

L. P. McLaughlin relieved from erroneous assessment.

Ordered that Campbell Lumber Co. be furnished specifications for repairing road crossing at Stony creek ford.

Ordered that prosecuting attorney notify all justices and mayors of incorporated towns that the county will not pay costs for issuing unnecessary warrants etc.

Pifer Lumber Co. relieved from erroneous assessment.

St. Lawrence Boom & Mfg. Co. relieved from erroneous assessment.

Geo. P. Moore, A. O. Baxter and S. B. Moore were appointed viewers to change road leading from M. E. paragon near Edray to Geiger's mill.

A. M. V. Arbogast, Henry Flenner and Mack Yeager appointed viewers to change road leading from Darbin to Danieville.

Ordered that county clerk make change in record of assessment of West Virginia & Pittsburg R. R. as ordered by Circuit Court.

On petition steps were taken to establish road in Greenbark District from E. N. Moore's to John A. Galford's.

Ordered that county clerk make change in record of assessment of Cherry River Boom & Lumber Co. as ordered by Circuit Court.

The following claims were allowed.

J. S. McNeill freight	\$ 50.47
Carl Slaven guarding jail	44.50
C. L. Burner spe'l constable fees	17.96
J. W. Hill lunnage and misdeamnor ex.	35.25
E. I. Holt & Co. dynamite and caps	30.50
Samuel Sheets criminal expenses	23.85
J. S. McNeil expenses of conveying Phares May to Charleston	49.75
Sam'l Starks expense of witness	7.00
W. A. G. Sharp road viewer G. D. McNeill expenses	2.60
P. A. Buzzard damage by road	3.90
J. B. Grimes school book board	125.00
G. P. Moore school book board	2.00
J. W. Hill school book board	2.00
T. A. Bruffey " " "	2.00
S. B. Hannah " " "	2.00
W. R. Sutton " " "	2.00
W. H. Grose " " "	2.00
R. B. Slaven repairing jail	54.78
C. L. C. Burner, pauper burial	39.50
Geo. R. Richardson fees in misdemeanor cases	9.00
W. H. Donovan work on jail	8.45
S. L. Clark inquest	5.00
B. Mullican " " "	2.00
Chas. Kirkpatrick " " "	2.00
Jasper Loury " " "	2.00
G. B. Anderson " " "	2.00
Lacy Bird " " "	2.00
John K. Jackson " " "	2.00
C. L. C. Burner " " "	1.00
J. A. Kirkpatrick " " "	5.00
Geo. N. Tacy " " "	2.00
E. D. Burner " " "	2.00
Wilkes Caswell " " "	2.00
E. Z. Jackson " " "	2.00
C. B. Eskridge " " "	2.00
G. S. Graham " " "	2.00
C. J. Richardson sundries	14.47
T. S. McNeil assignee, hauling coal	16.58
E. H. Kneely witness fees	12.30
W. Eskridge janitor and boarding prisoners	124.40
W. A. Wilson-kindling	7.00
J. H. Buzzard expenses	16.75
Alexander Mill & Supply Co. heaters	776.49
Elijah Arbogast expenses of witness	7.00
R. C. Shrader road apt	163.22
G. A. McNeil " " "	139.25
John D. Gay " " "	24.80
F. H. Warwick " " "	246.93
Chas. Nottingham damage	103.00

Too Busy to Grow
A small office boy, who had worked in the same position for two years on a salary of \$3 a week, finally plucked up enough courage to ask for an increase in wages.

"How much more would you like to have?" inquired his employer.

"Well," answered the lad, "I don't think \$2 more a week would be too much."

"Well, you seem to me a rather small boy to be earning \$5 a week," remarked his employer.

"I suppose I do. I know I'm small for my age," the boy explained, "but to tell you the truth, since I've been here I haven't had time to grow."

He got the raise.

Slaty Fork
We are having cold, winter weather now.

Harry Varner was at Slaty Fork today.

Forest Hannah is off to Marlinton.

Miss Carrie Hannah has been staying at S. C. Hannh's but has returned home.

Miss Iey Hannah has taken a trip to Fayette County, where she will remain for a few weeks.

Lee Hannah is off to camp.

Little Clarence Baughman fell from a walk log at S. C. Hannah's and got his arm very badly hurt.

Mrs. Sheldon Hannah has returned home.

Rev. Marston preached to a large crowd of people Sunday.

Freddie Hannah has a very bad hand, caused from a burn.

The sick are better at this writing.

S. C. Hannah is off to town.

Mountain Grove
We are having fine weather at this writing.

Isaac P. Daans youngest daughter, Ethel, is recovering from a very severe attack of pneumonia.

Stewart Hicks and Miss Huff, Mr. Joe Huff and Miss Ratie Hicks of Mountain Grove, Virginia, spent the day at Rimel Sunday.

Floyd Diley and Jake Mace were business callers at Mountain Grove Saturday.

C. Z. Heyener and Miss Annie Lowe passed through here today on their way to her brother's who lives at Dunmore.

Horace Hicks and brother will complete their log job next week.

The Rimel school is progressing very nicely under the management of Miss Mary Belle Lynch.

The wild geese passed over last week on their way to the North Pole.

Mr. J. W. Dickey went to Covington during the trial of McGuffin.

Mrs. Jim Rush has had a pair of mumps and is getting along fine.

There is only one week of school yet at this place.

Our Sunday School is progressing nicely.

Mrs. Mary O'Ferrel and little niece are off on a visit. Mr. M. O' Ferrel is keeping Post Office while his sister is away.

There has not been much sickness around in our country for a good while.

Euthanasia

Father's got corruption fits,
Put him out of pain;
Mother's almost lost her wife
From the fearful strain.
Doctor, can you hesitate?
Strychnine's yonder on the plate.

Baby's yelling with his teeth,
Poor, dear, little creature!
One above and one beneath,
Twisting every feature.

When his mouth he opens wide,
Give to him the cyanide.
Fanny's had an awful blow,
Her engagement's broken;
Can you see her suffer so?
Not a word she's spoken.

Rough-on-rate is painful yet
It will help her to forget.
Uncle Thomas has the gout,
Feet and legs are swelling;
Cannot stop or move about—
Hark! You hear him yelling!
We, his heirs, have all agreed
From his pain he must be freed.

—By WILLIAM WALLACE WHITE, LOCK.

The Meanest Lady

"Well, yes," said Silas, "I did say 'near,' and some says 'close' instid, but you ain't got no right to say I meant 'mean.' When I say 'near' I mean 'near,'

"Now, there was Ma Wiggors no harm to say she was 'close.' Ma Wiggors was so close that when she picked a hen she saved the pin feathers to stuff pin cushions with. And old Pa Jones, he was 'near.' I remember when he licked Willyum he used a strap, and he made Willyum keep his pants on so as not to wear out the strap so fast. And then he happened to think it wore out the pants faster than the strap, and he

well, he licked Willyum the other way, and he was so 'near' that he could figger out exactly how much he saved. He'd figger the extry wear on the strap and deduct that from the extry saving on Willyum's pants and the quotient was what he saved. That's what I mean by 'near.'"

"But old Mis' Yoder was what you would call 'mean.' She had a niece, Sally, and Sally's other folks all died off, so there wasn't no place for Sally to go but to old Mis' Yoder's house, and Sally went. It irked Mis' Yoder a lot, too, havin' to support Sally. She made her do a pile of work about the house, and kept her eatin' and dressin' right down to the bottom notch, but still it worried her, and what worried her most was how natural-born careless Sally was with dishes. She was always smashin' dishes. Couldn't seem to help it. She'd cry and moan and try to do better, but cups and things would jump out of her hands. And that'd make old Mis' Yoder mad! What made her mad was that everybody else paid their help wages and could take the broken dishes out of their wages, but she couldn't, because she didn't pay Sally nothin'."

"But she done all she could. She kept track of everything Sally broke in a free medicine almanac, and every little while she showed it to Sally to sort of keep her spirits down.

"Well, Sally up and got engaged, and she was goin' off to be married right away, but old Mis' Yoder set up a great howl. She said Sally was her only relative, and it wasn't Christian, and Mis' Yoder said she was gettin' old and would die soon, and she was goin' to leave Sally something in her will. So Sally stayed.

"And then come time when old Mis' Yoder died, and every body was surprised to see how much money she left. And in one part of her will it said: 'And to Sally Forsyth, my niece, I leave the sum of ten dollars and sixty-one cents.' And she didn't get that, for pinned to the will was that medicine almanac, and it come to just ten dollars and sixty-one cents exactly.

"Now, some would call that 'close,' said Silas, "and some would call it 'near' but that's the sort of thing I call 'mean.'"

—ELLEN PARKER BURLING.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 29.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, February 9, 1905.

\$1.00 a Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL, O. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
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JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bk. Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and Guarantee Company
This company will furnish bonds of all county, state and municipal officers; fiduciary bonds, such as administrators, guardians, etc.; junction bonds; bank officials, ments, indemnifying bonds, in court bonds of all kinds; attachment bonds, treasurers, etc.
T. S. McNEEL.

Escar F. Curry,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
and
SURVEYOR OF LANDS,
Linnwood, West Virginia.

C. A. YEAGER,
UNDERTAKER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

A large line of Caskets, Coffins and Undertakers supplies always on hand. All calls given prompt service.

The Jim-Jam King of the Jous-Jous.
[Translated from the Arabic.]

Far off in the waste of desert sand,
The Jim-jam rules in the Jau-jou land:
He sits on a throne of red-hot rocks,
And moccasin snakes are his curling locks;

And the Jous-jous have the conception fits
In the far-off land where the Jim-jam sits—
If things are nowdays as things were,
Allah! Allah! Oo-aye! Amen!

The country's so dry in Jous-jou land
You could wet it down with Sahara sand,
And over its boundaries the air
Is hotter than 'tis—no matter where.

A camel drops down completely tanned
When he crosses the line into Jous-jou land—
If things were nowadays as things were then,
Allah! Allah! Oo-aye! Amen!

A traveler once got stuck in the sand
On the fiery edge of Jous-jou land;
The Jous-jous then confiscated him,
And the Jim-Jam tore him limb from limb;

But, dying, he said: "If eaten I am,
I'll disagree with this Dam-jim-jam!"
He'll think his stomach's a Hoodoo's den!"
Allah! Allah! Oo-aye! Amen!

Then the Jim-jam felt so bad inside,
It just about humbled his royal pride.
He decided to physic himself with sand,
And throw up his job in the Jous-jou land;

He descended his throne of red-hot rocks,
And hired a barber to cut his locks:
The barber died of the got-tem-again!
Allah! Allah! Oo-aye! Amen!

And now let every good Muslim man
Get all the good from this tale that he can,
If you wonder off on a Jamhorse,
Across the stretch of the desert sea,

Look out that right at the height of your booze
You don't get caught by the Jous-jous!
You may, for the Jim-jam's at it again,
Allah! Allah! Oo-aye! Amen!

—ALARIO BERTRAND STARR.

In the Beginning of Things.
BY LITTLE JOHNNY.

[From the New York American.]
I sed did Uncle Ned kno wot makes the Mexcan dog not have any hair, and he sed, Uncle Ned did, Johnny, I shure do, for I lert it from a old manuscript which I found in a Hind o temple in Pecory, Illinois. He tel it to you and then you may tel it to yure sicer, cos it may save her from the Meksean dogs melencoly fate.

One day soon after the creashon Addam he was a wokin in the garden and seen a dog with long curly hair which hung clear down to the ground. Addam he sed, My, wot a buffle back of hair you have got!

Now, the dog, which was a fool, he prouided himself on his hair, and he ansord, You ot to seen it fore I had that fever. It hasn't never ben, the same since.

Addam he knew there haddent ben no fever, 'cos there wasent enny sin, and it is a sin which made Franky, that's the baby, sick, the time he had a pain in his lap and he wold like he was cats. Uncle Ned he sed, Yes, it was, cos the sins of the father shall beviated up on the children, and you are mitty lucky it was Franky. Little be you next time if yure father dont join the Democra tie party and stop encurridgin the President for to eat with niggers. But I was telin you about that dog.

When Addam herd him li, he made a jump at him for to kick him over the garden wall, and the dog he lit out for Mexco so fast that the fricksion of the atmo sphere sot him afire and sinjed his hair evry bit off. Now, my boy, you jest go an tel yure sister about this, like I sed, cos I have never see a girl wich dident say her hair used to be longer fore she had a fever. They are mity

funny, goria be, and have got to be subdued with a fern had.

But if enny body wuld try for to do that to me and Billy he wuld be smoted to the erth!

I ast wot makes the tagger sore, evry time he is fed, and Uncle Ned sed, that's cos his ferst meal hurt him and he remembers it to this day. It was this way: When he was fresh made he went to Addam for to be named. Addam he looked at him a wile, and then he sed, You are sech a realsweet, stripy feller that lle call you a tagger, cos that don't mean much of enny thing. I gess butter wudent melt in yure mouth.

That made the tagger mad and he sed, You was never more mie took in ol yure life. I got a bluddy disposishen, an its wot to the ferist livin thing which crosses my path!

Addam he sed, O, non sene, you wudent hurt a fli. The thises downy seed is yure fare and yure drink the mornin du. That little feller there cud lick you in a minnit.

That made the tagger jest hoppin mad and he sed, Wot, that mizable wood chuck! He sho you wot lle do to sech a crepin thing as him!

So the tagger opend his mouth and springed upon his pray and made only but jest one bite of him. But the little feller he was a porky pibe, and the taggers mouth was full of stickers, and he dropt the pine and rored painfle for to hear.

Then Addam he spoke, up and sed, Addam did. That's a jugment on you, ole man, for shooin of, and dont you forget it.

The tagger hasent never forgot it and evry time he is fed by the man he rores for to remember how his ferst meal hurt him.

And now, Johnny, lle tel you about the hospitable ally gater. One day he was lyin down-for to rest, and it was raining. A porky pine it come along and the gater opend his mouth wide, like the letter Y, and sed, Little Feller, come in out of the wet.

The pine he sed, Thank you kindly, and went in. But the gater jest shet his mouth and swolled him, and then he shiet his eyes too and sed, Now lle take my after dinner nap.

But bime by the pine mooved in the stummock of the gaters tel ly and the gater huncht his self sudden, like he was a cammle, and then strated out agin and waited, mitty wotchful. Bime by pine mooved agin and the gater hunched a other time, cos it was ofile. Pretty soon a li potamus come along and seen the gater hunchin and he sed, the li did. Whence these grate convulsions of nature?

HUMMING ON GREENBRIER.

GREAT CHANGES OCCURRING.

Quiet Mountain Village of Marlinton Transformed Into a Bustling Industrial Centre—Prospects.

Isaac Hoover, an enterprising farmer of West Rockingham, has just returned from a business trip to Marlinton, W. Va., and furnishes the following notes and observations which will be of interest to many readers of the Daily News:

Seven years ago I had occasion to visit Marlinton, the county seat of Pocahontas. It was then a mere village, with no factories, no railroad or any thought of one. Today Marlinton is a railroad town, has two banks, one capitalized at \$25,000, and among its other industries may be mentioned an immense tannery, with acres of bark piled high about it.

Immense train loads of saw logs and pulp wood pass through this new-made town daily; and just across the river a large saw mill is now being built and a village of neat houses already surrounds the industrial plant.

The great saw mill plant at Cass, on the same line of railway, is also of much interest to any one not familiar with a modern mill. It has a cutting capacity of 125,000 feet, with an average daily output of 80,000 feet of lumber. And so great is the demand for lumber, and so bountiful the supply of logs, that another mill is now being added to this same plant, which will double its capacity, making an average daily output of 160,000 feet. This will give you some idea of what is doing in the woods—the humming of men and teams necessary to stock and operate this mill alone, to say nothing of numerous other small mills.

The railroads of which we speak, as well as the many and varied industrial plants, have all sprung up since our last visit to the Greenbrier country.

And it is worthy of note that the hospitality and sociability of the people of this section have kept step with the industrial progress of their country.

Among the homes to which we are indebted for hospitable treatment may be mentioned that of John Warwick, of Greenbank, and that of Budd Burner, the United States mail man at Cass. We also fared sumptuously at the home of Mr. Eakle, at Marlinton.

Mr. Eakle is the jeweler and silversmith of his town, and he knows how to "fix" travellers as well as watches. Marlinton has an efficient and clever attorney in the person of Mr. McClintock.

The Price Brothers are editors of a local paper at Marlinton. At Hightown, on the top of the Alleghany Mountain, the thermometer stood at 6 to 10 below zero all day Thursday, accompanied by a fierce gale of wind, and was said to have been the worst day ever experienced by the people of that locality.

While the trip was disagreeable from a weather standpoint, it was highly gratifying from a business point of view, and will always be a source of pleasant recollection on account of the industrial progress of the county and the unstinted hospitality of the people.

—HARRISONBURG NEWS.

NOTICE.
All parties are hereby notified that I am not now and have not been since the 16th of April 1904 a member of the Greenbrier Jewelry Company, my connection therewith having ceased on that day and notice thereof having been given.

G. O. ENGLISH,
Jan. 17, '05. Cass, W. Va.

Saw Mill for Sale.
I have a 25-horse power Geyser Engine and Mill for sale very reasonable; three saw edgers and a duplex log turner. They can be seen at the Campbell Lumber Company's place. For particulars address J. R. SYDENSTRICKER, 9-2-4t Academy, W. Va.

NEW VIEW OF BEN FRANKLIN.

Original Conception of the Great Philosopher.

Sim Ford at the annual dinner of the Typothete in New York paid this unique tribute to Benjamin Franklin:

"I have been instructed to talk about Benjamin Franklin, in commemoration of whose birthday this simple yet nutritious food is given. Franklin did not discover printing, neither did he invent lightning. Both were discovered by the Chinese 8000 B. C. This was the year they discovered pretty much everything, and apparently they haven't discovered anything since, except the art of pursuing soiled lingerie up and down a corrugated board. They are a decadent, worn-out race. Even their shirt tails are worn out.

"Several Dutchmen also discovered the art of printing from type along about the year 1000, chief among them being one Gutenberg. History records that when he struck off his first proof the populace with wild enthusiasm cried: 'They're off at Gutenberg,' a saying which is still extant.

"But to return to Franklin. I can tell you all about him, for I looked him up in a fascinating work entitled the 'Encyclopedia Britannica.' He was born in Boston, although it was no fault of his, and his father, recognizing his budding genius, apprenticed him at a tender age as a soap boiler (a nice, clean, though unromantic business), but Benjamin's haughty spirit chafed under the restraint of so prosaic a calling, and when one is chafed so p is said to be very galling; so Benjamin determined to wash his hands of the soap business and soon he went from bad to worse, left Boston and went to Philadelphia.

"Here his story becomes most thrilling. 'He had been so long in the soap business that he was cleaned out, and when he struck Philadelphia (so the encyclopedia says—am speaking entirely from hearsay), he had nothing in the world but the clothes on his back and a roll under his arm. Nowadays if a man has a roll he carries it in his breeches pocket, but Franklin was always an original case and free from the trammels of conventionality, so he carried his under his arm.

"And as he walked into Philadelphia up the leading thoroughfare, not having the price of carefare, it so fell out that a beautiful young woman emerged from Wanamaker's, where a bargain sale was in progress, caught sight of him, noticed that he had his roll with him, and she therefore fell in love with him at first sight, bore down on him and bore him away (for, like most Philadelphiaans, she was a smooth bore), and the consequences was that ere long, if not sooner, he was hern and she was hisen."

"It reads like a romance, this description in the encyclopedia of the entry of this fine, clean, ex-soap boiler into Philadelphia, filled with high resolve and unborn aphorisms and empty of everything else, and his catching on before he had gone a block.

"And now comes the sad part of the story.

"From being in such a nice, clean business he embarked in a trade from which no man can emerge with clean hands, and became a printer. He bought a second-hand press of Frank L. Montague, who had just started in business at that time, and, needless to say, he soon became rich and famous. He then developed into quite a ladies' man, and, fearing he would get his dates mixed, he began to print his almanac, which sprang into instant popularity.

"Great as he was, being a scientist, inventor and diplomat, and doing more to secure the independence of the Colonies than any man—save, perhaps, Washington—it is as the author of this almanac that his fame will chiefly rest. As a philosopher and epigrammer and aphorismier he was in a class by himself. He added much to the world's knowledge and something also to its sadness, for did he not invent that saying, which has ever since and will always embitter childhood's otherwise happy hour:

"Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man healthy, wealthy
and wise!"

"And he also said, and I will take it to heart:

"Here comes the orator with his flood of words and his drops of reason."

"And that is the reason I will now take a drop.

"And he also said:

"An empty bag cannot stand upright, so I will sit down."

BETTER THAN GOLD MINES.

Tell me not in mournful measure
Farming business doesn't pay,
When a twelvemonth shows five billions
Value in America.

Think of it! The hens pay interest
On the country's annual score
From an average month of laying
Precious eggs, and could do more.

Put five billions into dollars,
Silver dollars, laid in line,
Side by side on the equator,
Round the world five times would twine.

Set on edge, would reach to
Frisco
From New York; or, if laid
flat,
Make a column ten hundred times
Taller than Mount Ararat.

All the gold mined put together
Since Columbus spied our soil
Would be somewhat less in value
Than two years of farmers' toil.

Lives of farmers all remind us
We can make the business pay,
And departing leave behind us
Millions for a rainy day.

—BALTIMORE SUN.

Stony Creek.
Cutting wood and sitting by the fire is the order of the day.
Feed is plentiful and stock is wintering up fine.
Several of our people have the gr.

William Saarp and son have bought a lot at Dan where they will move to in the near future.

G. H. VanReenen and son spent Sunday at home, from Campbell Co's. camp.

Porter Kellison and Jacob Beverage spent Thursday at Marlinton.

Allen and Tip Gay were here last week buying hogs.

Ed Ray of Buckley passed on his way to Campbell Co's. camp on Laurel Creek.

Joe Barlow is hauling lumber for his new barn.

Mrs. James Dupcan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Barlow.

The Sunday School at this place is moving along very nicely.

Preston Curry of Lobelia was here this week looking after work.

Mrs. A. N. Sharp has been visiting her parent the past week.

Preston Durcan is driving a team for the Campbell Co.

Miss Bessie VanReenen who has been at home, has returned to Falling Springs to attend school.

Mrs. U. W. Beverage was in Marlinton recently.

Hundreds of our worthy readers are familiar with the "Oliver chilled" plow. It may interest them to hear that James Oliver, the inventor of the "chilled" process, is not expected to live. His home is at South Bend, Indiana.

He was born in Scotland in 1823, and was 12 years old when he came to America with his parents. Being a poor boy he had many hard knocks, but he persevered in making a little and saving a heap until he set up for himself in the plow business, and in 1856 perfected the process that has given him an international reputation and great wealth as the manufacturer of the "Oliver chilled" plow.

Notice.
Farm for Sale—One million feet or over of red oak and chestnut saw timber. Will sell with or without land. Any one wanting timber will do well to call on or address J. M. KIRKMAN, Marlinton, W. Va.

MORE ABOUT "HARD TIMES."

The Democratic Party Not Responsible for Conditions in 1892-96.

Editors Times:
We have read with much interest the articles in both the Times and Messenger contributed by the correspondents from Arbore, as well as the one by W. J. E. in the Messenger.

We are a little surprised that W. J. E. should make some of the assertions he does, for he certainly knows better, and the only conclusion we can reach is that he thought none of us knew any better and would believe anything he would say.

He speaks of the recent prosperity as the result of Republican rule, yet will he attribute the hard times during '92-'96 to the same cause?

Yet not a single Democratic law was on our statute books at the beginning of this time except what had been there for forty years, during most of which time the Republicans were in absolute control of all branches of our government, and if such laws were not good they, as the self-claimed party of no mistakes, etc., would certainly have repealed them.

Now for a little statement of fact: The Republican party lays the blame of those hard times on Cleveland and the Democratic party because of the tariff law enacted after the hard times were in full swing. The panic began in 1892, when Baring Brothers, the great bankers of London, failed, and their failure was caused by wildcat investments in South American and South African securities. No one who followed the trend of matters at that time doubts this.

This was several months before the national election. From the time of this failure the money power began to exercise its influence, so that before Harrison went out of office his Secretary of the Treasury, Charles Foster, had the plates made, ready to print the bonds which they had intended to issue in February before Cleveland was inaugurated, but which they staved off by juggling with figures with reference to the condition of the Treasury, until upon Cleveland's taking hold almost the first thing necessary was the selling of these bonds to replenish the Treasury which, on Harrison's accession to the Presidency, had been so loaded with money that the prosperity of the country was threatened by the withholding of so large a sum from the actual business of the nation.

The claim that the tariff law of '93 was responsible for the hard times is false on its face. The hard times were in full force when it was enacted. The Republicans have ever held that a low tariff here benefits the foreigner at our expense. Will they kindly explain, then, why it was that during all those hard times that times were worse in England and all Europe than they were here?

W. J. E. speaks of the awful conditions of the free-listed products of our country, and about the raise in price of lumber being due to the Republican tariff. We boldly assert that a tariff on lumber is not needed to keep lumber at its present price. Lumber is now being shipped from this country to Canada, as well as to England, and when we can compete with them at their home, why need we fear them on our own ground? His argument that the Republicans build our railroads, etc., is so puerile as to deserve contempt were it not that many may be misled by it.

It is history that where a railroad is badly needed it is built, regardless of who rules the nation. As to the Greenbrier Division of the Chesapeake and Ohio its building is directly due to a Democrat and to Democratic principles, yet no particular credit is due the Democratic party for it, and certainly as much as is due the Republicans.

We would not be understood as claiming the Democratic party has made no mistakes, but assert its mistakes are as few as those of the Republicans.

W. J. E. speaks of the high price of calves. Will he kindly explain why there never was a time when the difference between the price of cattle on foot and the price of beef at the butchers was so great as now, and why the price of cattle has steadily fallen for several years while the price of dressed beef for the same time has just as steadily risen?

The Republican party has done many good things for our country, and so also has the Democratic party. The decade under Democratic rule, from 1840 to 1850, shows a greater relative increase in the wealth of our country than any other decade during its existence. We make the assertion that not one single industry of any great importance in our country today needs a protective tariff, and the argument is only used by the Republicans now to further secure the needed votes to keep themselves in power.

Many of the leaders of the Republican party today understand this and are trying to bring the party to see the situation as it is, and a great unrest in the party is the result, which W. J. E. well knows, no doubt. McKinley saw this, and in his speech an hour before he was shot plainly indicated it.

The fact is our country is controlled largely by interests that care little for any interests but their own, and is being demonstrated every day, and the blind partyism that closes the eyes of the people to this, when it happens to be in their own party, is largely responsible.

Notice.
At a County Court continued and held for the County of Pocahontas at the Court House thereof on Wednesday, the 4th day of January, 1905, on petition of Hoover Brothers & Co. and fourteen other freeholders, residing in the Greenbank District of Pocahontas County, praying that Section 2 of Chapter 62 of the Code of West Virginia relative to hunting and fishing on enclosed lands be applied to their unenclosed lands lying in said district, in accordance with the provision of said section, it is therefore ordered that Section 2 of Chapter 62 of the Code of West Virginia relative to hunting and fishing on enclosed lands be applied to the unenclosed lands of Hoover Bros. & Co., Peter D. Yeager, P. M. Yeager, U. W. Burner, W. G. Burner, J. S. Burner, Matilda E. J. Gum, Norlie Burner, William Burner, Lee Burner, C. M. Great-house, Wildell Lumber Company, H. C. Dickinson, R. B. Kerr and Scott Darnell in the Greenbank District of Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

And that a copy of this order shall be published in the Pocahontas Times for four successive weeks next after the rising of this court, the expenses of which shall be paid by the petitioners before it is published.

A Copy—Teste:
S. L. Brown, Clerk.
Printer's fee, \$8.50.

Greenbrier Jewelry Company,

The Watchmakers and Jewelers to Pocahontas County,
First National Bank Building, Second Floor,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Send us your Watch and Jewelry repairing by mail.
We have the best of facilities for quick work and can promise prompt delivery.
Repair shop in charge of G. L. Eakle, Watchmaker.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from faltering and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, March 22 1906

\$1.00 A Year

LITTLE GEMS

From Tennyson

Willows whiten, aspens quiver,
Little breezes dusk and shiver
Though the wave that runs far
ever
By the island in the river
Flowing down to Camelot,
Four gray walls, and four gray
towers,
Overlook a space of flowers,
And the silent isle embowers
The Lady of Shalott.

—FROM "THE LADY OF SHALOTT."

How sweet it were, hearing the
downward stream,
With half-shut eyes ever to seem
Falling asleep in a half-dream!
To dream and dream, like yonder
amber light,
Which will not leave the myrrh-
bush on the height;
To hear each other's whispered
speech;
Eating the Lotus day by day,
To watch the crisping ripples on
the beach,
And tender curving lines of cream-
y spray;

To lend our hearts and spirits
wholly
To the influence of mild-minded
melancholy;
To muse and brood and live again
in memory,
With those old faces of our infancy
Heaped over with a mound of
grass,—
Two handfuls of white dust, shut
in an urn of brass!—FROM "THE
LOTUS-EATERS."

How dull it is to pause, to make
an end,
To rust unburnished, not to shine
in use!

As though to breathe were life.
Life piled on life
Were all too little.

—FROM "ULYSSES."

The splendor falls on castle walls
And snowy summits old in story:
The long light shakes across the
lakes,
And the wild cataract leaps in
glory.

Blow, bugle, blow! set the wild
echoes dying.—SONG FROM
"THE PRINCESS."

Henceforth thou hast a helper,
me, that know
The woman's cause is man's, they
rise or sink
Together, dwarfed or godlike,
bond or free:

For she that out of Lethe scales
with man
The shining steps of Nature, shares
with man
His nights, his days moves with
him to one goal,
Stays all the fair young planet in
her hands—
If she be small, slight-natured,
miserable,
How shall men grow?

FROM "THE PRINCESS."

Love took up the glass of Time,
and turned it in his glowing
hands:
Every moment, lightly shaken,
ran itself in golden sands.
Love took up the harp of Life,
and smote on all chords with
might;
Smote the chords of Self, that
trembling passed in music
out of sight.

—FROM "LOCKESLEY HALL."

Men, my brothers, men the work-
ers, ever reaping something
new,
That which they have done but
earnest of the things that they
shall do.

—FROM "LOCKESLEY HALL."

Yet I doubt not through the ages
one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are
widened with the process of
the suns.

—FROM "LOCKESLEY HALL."

Through the shadow of the globe
we sweep into the young
day;
Better thirty years of Europe than a
cycle of Cathay.

—FROM "LOCKESLEY HALL."

This is truth the poet sings

That a sorrow's crown of sorrow
is remembering happier things.
—FROM "LOCKESLEY HALL."

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of
the bar,
When I put out to sea.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of
farewell,
When I embark.

—FROM "CROSSING THE BAR."

O love! O fire! once he drew
With one long kiss my whole soul
through
My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew.

—FROM "FATIMA."

Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in
peace!
Sleep, holy spirit, blessed soul,
While the stars burn, the moons
increase,
And the great ages onward roll.

—FROM POEM "TO J. S."

That tower of strength
Which stood four-square to all
the winds that blew.

—FROM "ODE ON THE DEATH OF
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON."

What Amused Him
The attendant at a boy's club
noticed that a small negro who
was a regular visitor at the read-
ing-room always asked for the
same book, and always turned to
the same place, at which he
would look eagerly and then
laugh heartily.

The attendant's curiosity was
aroused by a performance so many
times repeated, so he followed the
little fellow one night, and look-
ing over his shoulder, saw that he
had opened the book to a picture
of a bull chasing a terrified negro
across a field. He was just about
to ask what the joke was, for the
laugh had again come rippling up
to him when the boy looked
around, grinning:

"Golly, he ain't ketches him
yet"

Familiar
A large touring automobile
containing a man and his wife in
a narrow road met a hay wagon
fully loaded. The woman declared
that the farmer must back out, but
her husband contended that she
was unreasonable.

"But you can't back the auto-
mobile so far," she said, "and I
don't intend to move for anybody.
He should have seen us."

The husband pointed out that
this was impossible, owing to an
abrupt turn in the road.

"I don't care," she insisted.
"I won't move if we have to stay
here all night."

The man in the automobile was
starting to argue the matter when
the farmer, who had been sitting
quietly on the hay, interrupted.

"Never mind, sir," he exclaim-
ed, "I'll try to back out, I've got
one just like her at home."

The Duke of Durham
The late Mr Washington Duke
of Durham, North Carolina, at
home known as "Uncle Wash,"
who manufactured tobacco prod-
ucts so extensively for a quarter
of a century, used to tell a quaint
little story on himself.

"The first time I traveled
abroad," he said, "I visited
Brussels, and went to see its sights.
In one of the public buildings I
found an ordinary looking arm-
chair carefully railed off and with
a chain across its front. Being
tired with a hard morning of
tramping, I stepped over the fence
let down the chain and with a big
sigh of relief, dropped into this
chair, the only one I had seen in
the building. A guard in lace
and buttons was on me at once.

"No sitting in that chair!" he
blurted. "See the card on the
back! The Duke of Wellington
once occupied that chair!"

"Well, and what of it?" I ro-
turned, cool as a cucumber. I'm
Duke of Durham, and alive at
that!"

"This settled the matter; down
to the floor went that flunkie,
brushing the dust from my heavy
American shoes with his hand-
kerchief of real European linen.
A way up English title catches
them every time. I had my rest
out in that solid old chair of the
Waterloo hero."

OLD INDIAN CAMPS.

Remarkable Traditional History Connected
with Adam O'Brien's Cave in Webster Co.

On both sides of the dividing
line between the counties of Web-
ster and Nicholas, the country is
dotted with immense boulders
which have fallen in ages past
from granite cliffs that circle the
summit of the surrounding moun-
tains—and this disintegration, caused by heat and cold, contin-
ues and will continue until the
mountains find a common level.
Every shower of rain shifts the
clay and gravel to a lower level
and exposes the solid rock to na-
ture's corroding elements. This
is country of cliffs and caves, says
the Braxton Central, and the lone
hunter in early times experienced
no trouble in finding a commod-
ious and dry camp under many of
the projecting cliffs. In many of
these natural camps you will find
today undisputed evidence of their
early occupancy by the Indians,
where you find rude stone and
clay instruments with flint arrow
heads, and by early hunters and
trappers where you find beech
trees near camp carved with initial
letters and names and dates, made
by solitary occupants.

There is one of these natural
camps on the headwaters of Skies
creek and within one-fourth of a
mile of Colonel L. M. Squires's
store that has a remarkable tradi-
tional history connected with it.

This cave is probably twenty by
thirty feet in width and some
eight feet high, and on the north
side of the room five feet from
the floor, we found these initials
and dates, "A. O. B., April,
1792." This inscription, to those
familiar with the early settle-
ments made on the Elk river and
its tributaries, is very easily
understood and can admit of but
one interpretation. The initials
are those of Adam O'Brien one
of the first white men who pen-
etrated the wilds of this section and
looked upon the wonders of the
undisturbed natural scenery. An
earthly paradise to the wild Indian
and the equally wild hunter, as
the woods then were alive with
choice game of all known varie-
ties and the streams teemed with
the choicest species of fish. In
these mountains, and alone Adam
O'Brien spent the middle and
later years of his earthly pilgrim-
age. Once in two and three years
he would visit Clarksburg, the
nearest town, with a load of val-
uable furs and pelts, lay in a sup-
ply of powder, lead and flints, and
return to his distant and lone
camp. From the dates carved in
this noted camp, it is evident that
he was there or in the vicinity,
when a small party of Shawnee
Indians murdered the Carpenter
family at the mouth of Holly
river, in the spring of 1792. At
that time, Benjamin and Jerry
Carpenter, with their families,
were the only settlers on the up-
per waters of Elk river, and this
was the last raid made by the
Indians east of the Ohio river.

Tradition informs us that Adam
O'Brien was born in Bath county,
Virginia, in 1742, and at the age
of twenty-five years, was disap-
pointed in a love affair with Miss
Isabel Burgoyne, only daughter of
General Burgoyne, who figured
in the early history of the Ameri-
can Revolution. Opposition to the
engagement by the father resulted
in his sending her to England,
where she soon wedded the Earl
of Cavendish, a cousin to King
George the Third. This so
thoroughly and ignominiously
disgusted young O'Brien that he
immediately disposed of his
possession in Bath county and fled
to the wilderness with guns, an
ample store of ammunition and a
full camping outfit. But for this
unfortunate episode and blighting
events of his time. He was edu-
cated to the full extent of the op-
portunities available in that day
and age, but threw all away and
hermetically confined himself to
a life of solitude and association

with the wild animals of the forest.
Although O'Brien showed a
weakness in permitting a mar-
ried disappointment to change
and wreck all his plans in life
and possibly usefulness to his fel-
low man, yet that he was a man
of unquestionable courage, and
fearless of all danger, we cannot
doubt, as he remained in a large
territory constantly infested by
roving bands of savage Indians
and was surrounded day and night
by the fierce and formidable wild
animals of the forests that preyed
upon all flesh alike when driven
to desperation by hunger or en-
gaged in conflict with one another.
But as we once said hereto-
fore, "When, and where, and how
this remarkable man terminated
his eventful life we know not and
will doubtless never know."

With the exception of a short
paragraph in "Wither's Border
Warfare," none of O'Brien's ac-
tions are found in print. Conse-
quently we are forced to rely upon
generally acceptable tradition for
all we say respecting his history.

The Actual Height of Sea Waves.

Waves are the agents of tremen-
dous force, as the battering
received by the big ocean liners
in the winter storms tend to prove.
But the waves of the North Atlan-
tic are not the highest waves nor
the most terrible. The most tremen-
dous of seas are those that form
south of the Cape of Good Hope
and Cape Horn, where the oceanic
belt is unbroken by land.

How high those southern waves
rise has not been accurately meas-
ured, so far as can be discovered;
but probably they are not very
much higher than the waves far-
ther north. Says the New York
Sun:

Sailors in modern times have
never seen such waves as those
which the early navigators declar-
ed attained heights of one hundred
to one hundred and thirty feet.
La Perouse asserted that he saw
waves towering in the Pacific to a
height of nearly two hundred feet.
In these more scientific days we
may say that the highest waves
yet measured had an altitude of
about fifty-two feet.

This was in the southern ocean
a little north of the Antarctic re-
gions; and it is quite certain that
the highest waves ever seen in that
region did not surpass fifty-eight
feet in height. A wave of that
height would certainly be a formi-
dable looking object, and its crest
would wash the windows of the
fifth story of many New York
buildings.

The average height of the waves
in different oceans has been as-
certained with some approach to
accuracy as the result of a great
many measurements. The highest
waves observed in the Indian
Ocean for example, are about forty
feet. The highest waves in the
North Atlantic are from twenty-
nine feet, and in the Mediterrean-
ean from sixteen to nineteen feet.

Even the smaller of these great
waves has considerable destructive
power. Some of them travel along
at a speed of twenty-five miles an
hour. A wave about thirty feet
high contains thousands of tons of
water and when this immense force
is dashed against any structure
the ruin wrought is likely to be
impressive.

Words That Will Not Rhyme.

The English language is a won-
derful, living growth. With the
single exception of Latin, it is the
most majestic vehicle for blank
verse and poetry.

There are many words in Eng-
lish that have no rhyme. As
given in "The Rhymers' Lexi-
con," by Andrew Lang, they are
as follows: Aitch, alb, amongst,
avenge, bilge, bourn, breadth,
brusk, bulb, coil, conch, cusp,
depth, doth, eighth, fifth, film,
forge, forth, fugue, gulf, hemp,
lounge, mauve, month, morgue,
mourned, mouth, ninth, oblige, of,
pearl, pint, porch, pork, poult,
prestige, puss, recumb, sauce,
scarf, scarf, sixth, spoil, swain,
sylvan, tenth, torak, twelfth, un-
plugged, volt, warmth, wasp,
wharves, width, with, wolf,
wolves.

THOROUGH BRED SHEEP

A Flock of First class Shropshires

Perhaps the best flock of sheep
in Pocahontas county, and as good
a one as can be found any where,
is that of Uriah Hevener, Jr., of
Arboreale. He is a son of Uriah
Hevener, the cattle king of upper
Pocahontas, but instead of fol-
lowing the footsteps of a steer,
he is making sheep raising a spe-
cialty. Some years since he started
with a few common ewes, breed-
ing them to registered
Shropshire bucks until his flock
has attained a high degree of ex-
cellence. Some months since at
heavy expense he imported some
registered Shropshire ewes. These
sheep were bought from A. W.
Dolph, Teogarden, Indiana and
have been bred to Davidson's
1328 Champion 1903 ram, as good
a Shropshire as was ever raised.
He is to be complimented in his
attempt to build up the sheep-in-
dustry of our county, which,
while it may not be on the de-
cline is not making the advance it
should in view of the increased
profit of sheep culture over cattle.
There is a difference in sheep,
but the difference can not be ap-
preciated until one has compared
the ewe necked ungainly animal
with its patry two pound fleece of
inferior wool, which from time
immemorial has eked out barely
an existence on brush and briars
with a well bred Shropshire with
its stocky body and ten pound
fleece of high grade wool. There
is a small wonder that sheep were
as abomination in the sight of
the cattle man, but he should not
be so much a Bourbon as to close
his eyes to the sheep of today
which is a thing of beauty and of
profit, laying it over the lordly
steer many times. Mr Hevener's
farm, with its 3,000 acres of
blue grass land, 1800 acres of
which is in sod, is an ideal place
for sheep, and a few years will
see it stocked with flocks of
thoroughbred sheep, cared for in a
scientific way.

The following was handed us
by a practical stockman who is
meeting with success in the sheep
business, taken from the Inland
Farmer, where it was published
under the caption, "Beginning
with Sheep."

Sheep are high and there will
be many beginners, nevertheless.
When wool prices advance then
people are eager to get sheep, and
when they decline they are as
eager to get rid of flocks. The re-
cent advance in wool has caused
a general demand for sheep, and
they are held at good prices. This
stimulus says: The Homestead,
will cause many to embark in the
business who have had little or no
experience in sheep.

Any business should be done in
a cautious manner and in this re-
gard sheep are no exception, and
one should learn as much about
them as possible before engaging
in the business.

Select that breed which seems
to fill your fancy and one that will
be considered good for your lo-
cality and environment. After
making the selection outline your
plan of procedure and stick to it.

It will be much easier to begin
with a few common ewes for the
first year and these should be not
younger than two years old nor
over three. The beginner can not
expect to do well with younger
ewes and he should not have much
older, for they soon go thin after
the full month period. Get a good
ram of the breed selected. Ten
good lambs will pay for him.

It will be most difficult to go
wrong if one is painstaking and
apt to learn and the sheep them-
selves will be good educators.
Make friends with your sheep.
A little feed given sheep when one
goes where they are will soon create
quite a friendship.

Sheep should not be confined
too closely in winter and yet they
should have shelter. When the
fleece and feet of the sheep are
kept dry there will usually be but
little trouble. Keep the quarters
dry rather than warm. If the fleece
is dry the sheep will not feel any

cold, but when wet they soon go
wrong.

By obtaining a few sheep, they
can be closely watched and one
will learn a great deal of them
and their wants will be more
easily observed. We know of no
better school, and by starting
with a few the results will not be
disastrous should one fail to learn
the best way at first.

Virdie Cochran

Virdie Cochran the oldest
daughter of L. S. and E. A. Coch-
ran of Barbours, Pocahontas Co.,
died at Hinton Hospital, Saturday
March, 3rd of peritonitis, age 14
years, 10 months and 28 days.

Every thing was done for her
by physicians and by her parents
that could be done, and when Dr.
Cooper told her that she must die
she took her ring from her finger
and gave it to her weeping Father,
and said "Take this to Mother,
tell Bortie to be good. I am
going a long way off and never to
come back. Tell them all to meet
me in heaven; I will be there
waiting."

With this sweet assurance she
passed away without a struggle.
While she was young in years she
was the main stay in the home,
was almost a mother to six chil-
dren. Her short life was spent
in trying to make others happy.

Her funeral was preached by
the writer from the text found in
2nd Cor. 8 chapter, 9th verse, to
a large sympathizing congregation
in Old Droop Church on Monday
March 5, and her body was laid
to rest in Droop Cemetery.

How feeble are words to carry
consolation to hearts bereaved of a
beloved daughter and sister. A
tender clinging vine interwoven
in sweet memories, from the hour
the angel first gave her to your
home; a gentle spirit of light that
fitted in and out like a gleam of
sunshine.

No one can fill her place in the
vacant chair; no one will take her
place in your hearts. And you
would not have the void filled,
even if you could. It will be a sa-
cred thought in the years to come
to parents and friends, that she
shed radiance in the home as long
as she did.

It will be a blessed recollec-
tion that she grew up to love and
be loved by those who will ever
so tenderly cherish her sweet and
pure memory.

"Precious in the sight of the
Lord is the death of his saints."
116 Psalm 15th verse.

C. M. M. Faltz.

Resolutions

Whereas it has pleased the
Great Father to remove from our
fraternity our much esteemed son
and neighbor D. P. Trump, there-
fore be it resolved.

First, that while we deeply
mourn the death of our beloved
neighbor, we bow in humble sub-
mission to his wise Providence.

Second, that we assure the be-
reaved widow, mother, and chil-
dren that our every heart beats in
sympathy with their grief and
sorrow, and pray that great good
may come of this sore affliction.

Third, that a copy of these res-
olutions be spread upon the minutes
of the camp, a copy sent to the be-
reaved family, and copies sent to
the local papers with the request
to publish the same in their
columns.

C. L. Shaw
C. W. Moore
J. D. Pope
Committee

In a car speeding over a Wes-
tern prairie, one man remarked
to another:

"This is the first time I ever
traveled over this line without a
newly married pair on board.
I have been studying the passen-
gers and there is not a bridal
couple among them."

Just then the train stopped,
and a man who had been seated
with a lady and a little girl across
the aisle walked to the end of the
car. The child leaned forward and
in a shrill, penetrating treble
asked:

"Mamma, which papa do you
like best, this new papa or my
other papa?"

Buckeye
Our March weather is very fine
and we have had one of the finest
winters ever known.

George Jackson has been grub-
bing for two weeks. He expects to
raise a big crop of potatoes this
season. He also expects to build a
house this summer with Geo. H.
Harper contractor for stone work
and J. R. Painter carpenter.

Bill McNeil and Emory Adkiss-
on have been making sugar. They
have made over 100 pounds.

Robert L. Effenberger, a nat-
ive of Crab Bottom, Virginia, who
came to this country about seven
years ago, while running H. K.
Wilson's sawmill last Saturday had
the misfortune to saw off three of
his toes. He was brought to Geo.
H. Heffers by W. M. Adkisson
and John Beverage, where he has
been making his home for the past
year.

Lock McNeil has hired to Ken
Hogsett to do his farming the
coming season.

Bill Adkisson of Academy has
bought a fine lot of red oak of
George Sheets, and expects to
manufacture it in the spring.

While Dennis Cloonan and
Snowden Kellison were passing
near by Jake Webster, Dennis
was struck on the arm with a rock
which was thrown from the brush
by unknown parties, which broke
his arm.

Geo. H. Heffner expects to fin-
ish his job of logging for W.
McClintic in about two weeks. He
has cut and peeled about 3000
logs.

Mrs Liddle Beverage has order-
ed two incubators and 100 eggs.
She is going into the chickens
business.

Coe Adkisson has taken a big
job of brush cutting on Stamping
Creek and boards at Mr Struggess.
He came home very ill the other
day.

We are having a very interest-
ing debate at Buckeye every Sat-
urday night.

Spruce Camp 2

It is reported that Jack Can-
lin will take charge of our camp
as foreman, successor to Jack
McDowall.

The weather is fine to perform
the hazardous duty of the Ameri-
can woodsman among the lofty
and wavy spruce.

The foreman has in his employ
about 80 men, consisting of men
and professional sod busters.

Noah Wilfong is chief cook
during the absence of his brother
Brown who is out looking after
his household and kitchen furniture.

Bill Craven is working and
cultivating a fine crop of whiskers
which he will shed the 4th of July.

Bob Oaks has measured his head
for a wig and is one of John's
favorite teamsters.

Fred Tyree spends most of his
Sunday out entertaining the fair
sex.

We have two talking machine's
in camp, Pete Wasio and Tom
Burkert; all we have to do is to
drop a penny in the slot, no crank
to turn always wound up.

We have a steam loader, Barn
Heart No. 5.

El Guinack operates the labor-
ers connected with the loader.

Clint Sharp, Brakeman Ham-
brick and Russ McLaughlin are
learning to work on the loader.

We have a night watchman, Ira
Tharpe. He is from Greenbrier
County. He owns 100 acres of
land, 50 acres devoted exclusively
to the raising of Whistle Pigs.
500 Whistle Pigs are raised a year
and marketed at New Town
Whistle Pig and Lark market.
50 acres are cultivated in Leaks,
better known to the woodman as
ramps.

We are anxious to hear from
Tom Carlton who was employed
on the loader, and by accident
got crippled on the knee cap. We
understand he was sent to a Bal-
timore Hospital where he would
have his knee successfully treated.
It is hoped that he will get along
all O. K.

I. B. Shrader who was employ-
ed on Loader No. 5, left for his
home some days ago to engage
in farming.

You may hear me again when
the blue birds whistle.

Shradersville

Fine weather in this part. The
farmers are preparing for their
spring crop.

Mrs A. C. Moore died at her
home on Browns Creek, Friday,
after several months suffering. She
leaves a husband and three chil-
dren, two daughters and a son, to
mourn her loss. Heartfelt sym-
pathy is extended to the bereaved
family.

Davis Dilley was seen in this
part last week viewing the site of
his old homestead and taking in
the scenery.

Shrader Bros. made a business
trip to Marlinton Monday.

Rev. Hogsett of Mill Point
preached a very interesting sermon
on Browns Creek Saturday night.

Coe Beverage, a flourishing and
enterprising farmer, has done a
lot of plowing. Coe is a genuine
buster.

R. C. Shrader the road super-
intendent, made a business trip to
Marlinton one day last week in
the interest of road matters.

W. H. Dilley was at Marlinton
one day last week on business.

Hevener Dilley is still a fre-
quent visitor in the Frost vicinity.

The big trial of Sharp, Jordan
was struck on the arm with a rock
which was thrown from the brush
by unknown parties, which broke
his arm.

Clayton Dilley has been work-
ing at the carpenter trade on
Kumpss Creek. He says he likes
his trade O. K., most especially
in the wood.

C. K. Moore sold a ton of oats
to Montgomery Ward at the Junc-
tion of the Hills and Laurel Run
turnpike.

Luster Shrader goes over the
river to rest under the shade of
the trees and sing of the Nola
blossom and humming bee.

Miss Alice Clark, proprietor of
the Sulphur Spring school is pro-
gressing nicely, it being one of
the most flourishing and interest-
ing schools taught there for a
number of years.

Will is raising a crop of whis-
kers for a paint brush.

WANTED:
A small road monkey about
the size of a man, weight about
180 pound avoirdupois; red com-
plicated with sorrel whiskers and
mustache to match, must mate in
size and match in color to

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

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\$1.00 A Year

GRAFT.

Some Side Lights on the Subject by Judge Moore

The following is the response of Judge C. F. Moore to a toast at the Waldorf-Astoria at the annual meeting of the American Paper and Pulp Association:

Until a few days ago we had expected the Senator Daniels, of Virginia, would be with us this evening and speak to us, but we received a letter from him stating that it would be impossible for him to leave Washington this week, and he expressed his disappointment that he would be unable to keep his engagement. Fortunately we have many friends. This evening one of those good friends, the genial counsel of the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company, has graciously consented to lay aside that high and mighty aloofness which is characteristic of his profession and mingle a while with the good fellows of the paper trade and their friends. He is widely known as an authority upon all legal questions which have a bearing upon our industry, and many of you will recall his masterly and convincing treatment of those burning questions—Paper Makers' Promises and Why the Paper Has Not Been Shipped. (Laughter.)

He prepares for his company those well known and skillfully worded telegrams apparently promising the immediate shipment of the paper for which the raw material has yet to be hewn from the virgin forests. (Laughter.) Tonight he will address himself to that topic which is now so much in the public mind—and which I take it is appropriate on this occasion, not because we practice the art, but for the reason often times we see the situation. The subject of his speech is "Graft," and I take great pleasure in introducing Hon. Charles F. Moore, of Virginia. (Applause.)

Response of Hon. C. F. Moore

Mr. Chairman—For the purpose of relieving the management of this dinner of the responsibility of the calamity which is now about to befall you I shall take the liberty of doing what can seldom be justified—that is, make public a correspondence which was entirely personal, and in a sense, confidential. A few days I received this, a portion of which I shall now read:

"My Dear Judge Moore—I am in a peck of trouble and am writing you to help me out. We have advertised four speeches at our dinner and had engaged all the talkers. I am now advised that Senator Daniels is prevented from attending on account of pressing official engagements. It seems to me that our dinner is vastly more important than the deliberations of the United States Senate. But be that as it may, the Senator thinks otherwise. I have asked everybody else I could think of and so far failed to secure a substitute. As a last and only result I am compelled to request you to play the part. I am aware the invitation is extended at a very late hour, but you need not feel called upon to make any preparation because most of our people know and will not, therefore, expect much. (Laughter.)

"Kindly let me hear from you at once.

"Yours very sincerely,

"W. N. CALDWELL."

"P. S.—Your compliance with the request need not of course, interfere with your arrangements to pay for the ticket you have already ordered."

I notice at the top of the page the letters "G. T. C.," which I am advised mean "Good till canceled."

I immediately wired as follows:

"W. N. Caldwell, U. S. A.—Your flattering proposition is hereby accepted. How long must I talk, and what shall I say? Please send sample and detail information."

Then I received a second letter reading as follows:

"My Dear Judge Moore—I

have your acceptance. Make speech as short as possible. It makes no difference what you talk about, because by the time your part of the program is reached the audience will not be able to discriminate. (Laughter.) I understand you live some distance from the Waldorf. Enclose find two Subway tickets.

"Yours very truly,

"W. N. CALDWELL."

"P. S.—You can arrange to have your drinks and cigars served by our waiter. It's nobody's business if you do pay for them."

Some of my friends begged me to give up after dinner speaking at the beginning of the year. So I swore off, and this is why I am at it again. You know we all love to do the things we've quit. Next year I am going to renounce work on New Year's Day; then I may be able to accomplish something. The only "swearing off" that is worth a cent in New York is swearing off one's taxes that is worth millions. (Laughter and applause.)

Do you know why some of us do so much talking after dinner? Well I am going frankly tell you. We selected that time to get in our work because no hungry nor sober crowd would stand for it. When a man is well fed and well saturated he is usually slow to resent an injury and displays a great deal of patience and forbearance. But I am expected to say something of Graft. It greatly embarrasses me, I assure you, to respond to this toast in acquaintance with the subject far greater than my own. (Laughter.)

Yet it matters little what one's toast may be. A toast is simply a given point from which one starts but in no way indicates the direction he may take or how far he may go. It gives you no more idea of the speech which is to follow than the promise of a promising young man gives you the life he afterwards leads; no more than the platform of a successful political party gives you of the administration which succeeds election. You remember how Private John Allen, of Mississippi, illustrated the purpose of a political platform. He relates how, on one occasion, he was traveling through the south and stood on the platform of the rear coach that he might get a better view of the country through which the car was passing. The colored porter approached him and said, "You got to git inside de car, Colonel; you can't ride out here." "Why," said Allen, "is there any objection to my standing on the platform here?" "Suah, dey is," replied the porter, "dat platform is made to git in on, 'taint made to stand on." (Laughter and applause.) So with this toast; it is merely the report of the starter's pistol announcing that the speaker is off—and usually he is a way off. (Laughter.)

Since this assignment was made I have made developed some interest in the subject of Graft, and have endeavored to get some information concerning it. But I have obtained very little help from any source. I sought advice from some of my political friends in both parties, but none of them gave me any satisfaction. They seemed to fear that I wanted to go into the business, too, and were not inclined to give away their trade secrets; while others that I approached, on advice of council declined to answer. And why shouldn't they heed the instructions of their attorneys, for your attorney, like your family physician, is supposed to know what is good for you. A gentleman in a southern town met an old colored man one morning whose wife was known to be seriously ailing. "Good morning, Sam," he said, "how's Caroline this morning?" "Caroline's gwine to die; thankse boss," replied Sam. "But how do you know she's going to die?" "Cause the doctor he 'lows she is and he knows what he's given her." Thus you can appreciate the difficulty I have in gathering information.

I likewise find the literature on the subject exceedingly limited and unsatisfactory. Not a great while ago a book was put on the

market by an ex-member of the New York State Senate. His training and associations should certainly qualify him to speak upon what he has seen fit to call "Honest Graft"—a term which is absolutely meaningless. We might as well talk about righteous sin.

As a last resort I turned to the dictionaries, and found them comparatively silent, though suggestive. Webster tells us a graft is a small shoot or branch of a tree inserted into another tree which it derives its life and support. According to this distinguished lexicographer, therefore, a man who gets his support out of someone else is a grafter.

The word, I find, is of well established use in the terminology of modern surgery. You frequently read of a wound being healed by grafting the skin of one person on the body of another. Therefore, skinning a man is a grafting process; in fact, any sort of a skin game is graft.

In practical life all terms are defined to suit the peculiar conditions of their use, or the preconceived views of the definer. You perhaps recall the definition of the word "oats" as given by the celebrated English authority, Dr. Johnson, who was violently prejudiced against his Scotch cousins. "Oats," he said is a variety of grain which in England is fed to horses and cattle, and in Scotland is eaten by the people themselves." (Laughter.) Now, our broad minded Americans do not have that sort of prejudice. I have observed among them a great and growing fondness for Scotch.

In this same way we ourselves call things by different names when differently applied. Certain methods for increasing the spoken of as "business sagacity" or "shrewd financiering," when exercised by a large operator in Wall Street, we call "larceny" when practiced by some defenseless \$9 a week clerk on any other street. Likewise there are certain supplementary sources of income which we refer to as "perquisites" or "by-products" when coming our way but "graft" when going to the other fellow. It depends largely on the direction in which pointed—whether coming or going. It is always important to be pointed right, as was discovered by a dog on a certain occasion. A colored man carrying a pitchfork was passing a farmhouse when attacked by a boisterous dog. He made use of the fork and quickly dispatched the cur. Then the infuriated owner of the late dog ran out and said: "What do you mean by killing my dog; why didn't you use the other end of the fork?" "And why in the devil didn't your dog come at me with the other end," replied the man with the fork.

The fact that it is only within recent years we have heard of graft must not lead you to believe the practice of the art is entirely modern. A great many things are now in name only. It has not been many years since we first heard of appendicitis, but men and women had it long before it was introduced into fashionable society under that aristocratic name. Our less pretentious ancestors used to poultice it and administer Redway's Ready Relief and called it cramp colic. (Laughter.) They died and got well under the treatment just as they do now under the most scientific and expensive methods of the operating table. So the terminology of crimes and misdeeds has undergone a marked change in recent years, but wrong doing itself has always existed under some name or other. So early, indeed, in the history of our race did the disposition to graft make itself manifest that the first written laws formulated for the guidance of human conduct took notice of it. If you will some day take the pains to look up that ancient and obsolete code you will find it contains this distinct declaration: "Thou shalt not steal." If you do not have ac-

CASEY AT THE BAT.

It looked extremely rocky for the Mudville nine that day. The score stood two to four, with but an inning left to play. So, when Cooney died at second, and Burrows did the same, A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game.

A straggling few got up to go, leaving the rest, With that hope which springs eternal within the human breast, For they thought: "If only Casey could get a whack at that, They'd put up even money now, with Casey at the bat."

But Flynn preceded Casey, and likewise so did Blake, And the former was a pudden, and the latter was a fake, So on that stricken multitude a deathlike silence sat, For there seemed but little chance of Casey's getting to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a "single," to the wonderment of all, And the much-despised Blakey "tore the cover off the ball," And when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred, There was Blakey safe at second, and Flynn a-huggin' third.

Then, from the gladdened multitude went up a joyous yell, It rumbled in the mountain-tops, it rattled in the dell; It struck upon the hillside and rebounded on the flat; For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place; There was pride in Casey's bearing, and a smile on Casey's face. And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly doffed his hat, No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt, Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt; Then while the New York pitcher ground the ball into his hip, Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurtling through the air, And Casey stood a-waiting it in haughty grandeur there, Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped—"That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one," the umpire said.

From the benches, black with people, there went up a muffled roar, Like the beating of storm waves on a distant shore. "Kill him! Kill the umpire!" shouted some on the stand, And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised a hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone; He stilled the rising tumult; he bade the game go on; He signaled to Sir Timothy, once more the sphere flew; But Casey still ignored it and the umpire said, "Strike two."

"Fraud!" cried one maddened thousands, and echo answered "Fraud," But one scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed. They saw his face grow stern and cold, they saw his muscles strain, And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.

The meek is gone from Casey's lip, his teeth are clenched in hate; He pounds his fist on his thigh, he glares at the plate. And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go, And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright; The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light; And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout; But there is no joy in Mudville—mighty Casey has struck out.

cess to the book it can be seen in the National Museum at Washington. (Laughter.) That statute has never been formally repealed, nor has it been declared unconstitutional by a court of competent jurisdiction, though it has been modified and softened in its application and with many has fallen into "innocuous desuetude." Men do not steal to day. Occasionally some poor, awkward fellow commits larceny, but if it is done on a scale sufficiently magnificent he is an embezzler, and if he does it skillfully he is simply a grafter. (Laughter.) Many men believe implicitly in the adage "The Lord helps them who help themselves," and to secure this assistance they never fail to help themselves when an opportunity offers. A colored preacher was once discoursing to his congregation on the necessity of personal endeavor as supplemental to prayer. "I always takes notice," he said, "that when I axes de Lawd to send me a chicken, then sets down and waits for him to fetch it, dey ain't no chicken goin' to be had. But when I supplicate to him to send dis nigger after dat fowl and den goes, trustin' in de Lawd, dat prayer is deus gone to be answered if dere one left, on de roosts." (Laughter.)

Many believe, too, in making the best of their opportunity in getting most out of life. An old negro was for two years employed by a clergyman to work his garden. He worked it well and the garden produced abundantly, but he had the habit of carrying home with him all that was produced. Finally he sought new employment and asked for a recommendation. His employer gave him one, which read as follows: "The bearer, James Johnson, has been in my employ as a gardener for the last two years, and I can truthfully state that during that time he got more out of my garden than any other man who ever worked it." (Laughter.) That same testimonial might be given a great many upon their retirement

from office or other positions of trust.

That we hear so much of graft and that it so extensively prevails is not, in my opinion, because men are to day born with greater organic depravity than in the past. They do not inherit baser instincts nor stronger tendencies to crime. It is, as I believe, the inevitable result of false ideals of life and standards of success which have been set up, largely by the very men who so much complain of being the victims of graft. The age in which we live is distinctly commercial, and its thought and tendency distinctly mercenary. The material is exalted above the immaterial, and the almighty dollar is the standard unit by which men are measured. A man's success is gauged by the size of his bank account. The average man does not have to proceed far along life's way until he discovers that the ordinary processes of accumulation are wholly inadequate to meet the colossal requirements of this unholy ambition to get gain. Dreading to be reckoned a failure, he at first reluctantly, then boldly, resorts to methods which his better instincts would scorn, but for what he deems the necessity of the situation. Impelled by the spirit of the age, instead of being satisfied with his just portion of this world's goods, each struggles to acquire that which by right belongs to his neighbor, and while engaged in this effort he neglects to use for the good of himself and others the competence at hand. The story of each day's frantic endeavor in the busy marts of this world is full of pathos and tragedy. When the account is balanced at nightfall fortune is balanced against loss and characters are found to be ruined forever, all because men are not content with what belongs to them.

But sometimes I fear we are too indiscriminate in denouncing men and methods. Our moralizing is not always prompted by the sincerest motives. It is easy to persuade yourself that another who has accomplished more in life has done so by improper methods. A man accumulates wealth and his less fortunate or less efficient competitors line and cry "graft," or "Where did he get it?" Nine times out of ten the fellow who calls for an accounting may be effectually silenced by dividing with him what you possess, and he little cares where it comes from. We should not forget that the same law which declares "Thou shalt not steal" also says "Thou shalt not covet." The cure for graft lies in "Rendering unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's" and giving "Honor to whom honor is due," and teaching the world that still "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

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Sheets-Galford

A very pleasant and nicely arranged social event, was witnessed at Hotel Mason at 10:30 A. M. Wednesday, March 15th 1906, when Mr. Griffey Amos Sheets, and Miss Bertie Louella Galford were united in marriage by Rev. Wm. T. Price D. D. The groom is a son of Mr. George Sheets of Buckeye vicinity, and is a very popular young man, and is an employee of the West Virginia Spruce Company, at Cass. The bride is the only daughter of Mrs. Agnes Galford near Cass, and is a much esteemed and attractive young person. The parties were chaperoned by Charles E. Wilfong, acting also as best man for the groom. Misses Lucy Chestnut and Lillie Beverage, were maids of honor. The bridal party took the evening train for the home of the bride where a reception awaited them, congratulations and showers of rice, being much in evidence, upon their departure. My hope and wishes of numerous friends, be realized by these young people in their henceforth blended lives.

Friel-Ray.

At noon, Wednesday March 14th, 1906, a very enjoyable social occurrence came off at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Ray near Clover Lick, when Mr. George Friel, and Miss Hannah Jane Ray were joined in holy matrimony by Rev. Dr. William T. Price of Marlinton, officiating minister. The groom is the older son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Friel of the Clover Lick vicinity and is a young citizen of good prospects, and for whom every body seems to have a good word. The bride is the youngest daughter of the family, and is a prepossessing young person. Mr. George B. Ray, brother of the bride, acted as the groom's best man. There were no maids of honor, owing to some unforeseen hindrance. The bride was attired in spotless white and carried an elegant bouquet of fresh flowers sent her by Mrs. Lou Coyner. After the ceremony a very beautiful dinner consisting of a great variety well prepared was much enjoyed by forty or more persons, young and old. These industrious young persons after spending a few days in visiting friends at Hillsboro, expect to go at once to keeping house. May peace, prosperity, and a long happy life, be allotted the worthy young persons, such as they are.

We get no more seeds for our votes. The house committee on agriculture by a vote of 8 to 7 decided that no more free garden seeds are to be distributed. This is a great blow to us. We see in it the hand of the great seed trust that is now trying to throttle the garden industry of the country. We will have to make other arrangements for our seeds. And if we have to buy our own seeds what the use to vote. The only solution of the problem is to work on election day instead of loafing around the polls and expend the wages in garden seeds. For many centuries war and pestilence and the strong hand ruled. No garden seeds were distributed. Then came civilization and peace and plenty, marked by the distribution of free seeds. Now we are to be plunged into a barbaric state again.

ROCK OIL.

discovered when boring for salt water

Fifty years ago petroleum was not commercially valuable. It had been known for ages. Plutarch mentions a naphtha lake. The ancient Egyptians used to burn it in lamps. Pliny mentions the oil spring at Agregetum, Sicily, and states that the oil was gathered from this spring to burn in lamps. Genoa was lighted by oil from the well of Amiano. The Americans Indians collected the oil and sold it as a cure all under the name of Seneca oil.

It was found on the Indus river and there were a number of perpetually burning pagan shrines that are supposed to be oil springs set on fire at their source. The origin of the vast stores of petroleum in the earth reservoirs is not certainly known. Most geologists have a theory that it was formed by the action of water on heated metallic carbide.

In 1854 it was only soiled as a medicine and it was this way that Professor George H. Bissell, of Earlham College, had his attention attracted to the product. He believed that it was a raw material from which many valuable products could be manufactured. The following is the label which was on the bottle of rock oil analyzed by Professor Bissell:

1848 discovered in boring for salt water near the bank of the Alleghany River, in the Alleghany County, Pennsylvania, about four hundred feet below the earth's surface, is pumped up with the Salt Water, flows in the Cystern, floats on top, when a quantity accumulates is drawn off into Barrels is bottled in its natural state without any preparation or admixture. 1849 wonderful medical virtues discovered. For particulars get a circular.

S. M. KIER, Proprietor, Pittsburgh, Jan. 1st, 1852.

400 400 400 Professor Bissell organized a company to bore for oil and sent a man by the name of E. I. Drake to Titusville to bore a well. He struck oil at the depth of about 400 feet and this well produced 1800 barrels in two years a great deal of which was sold at 65 cents a gallon. It was afterwards deepened to 500 and more oil was gotten. Drake stayed eight years in the oil business and accumulated \$16,000. He then went north and lost his money speculating. In 1873 the legislature granted him a pension of \$1500 per year as the discoverer of oil. He died in 1881 and in late years a monument was raised to his memory in Titusville.

About the same time a salt well was put down near Marlinton. An explosion of gas wrecked the well and diverted the salt spring so it has never flowed since.

The oil fields were developed very rapidly in Pennsylvania and wells producing as high as 4000 barrels a day were struck at very moderate depths. In the beginning of the year 1880 oil was \$30 a barrel and in the end of 1881 the price had fallen to ten cents a barrel.

Report of Brush School.

Boys enrolled, 7; girls 13. Average daily attendance, 19. Scholars neither absent nor tardy Mary Bright, Stella Wilfong, Hester Wilfong, Mary Wilfong, Mamie Wilson, Mary Ann Fields, Seebert Wilfong, Fred Lightner, Willie Crowley, Charles Doney. Absent one day, Susie Doney, Lula Wilfong, Nellie Doney, Flora Wilfong and Marum Wilfong.

We feel that the patrons are taking a great interest in our school and are helping to make it a success by the regular attendance of the pupils.

Lucy C. Smith Teacher.

In the court house fight in Mercer County, between the city of Bluefield and Princeton, the present county seat, the latter place won by a majority of about a thousand votes.

Scene On Valley Fork.

Pat quit his work one morning To meditate 'his true, To give the teacher warning Of something he would do.

Some weeks ago he bolted As he had said before: "The teacher must do as I say, Or I will take the floor."

He lives besides some neighbors Their names though I'll not tell, Who gave him great inducements To make this teacher yell.

Pat heeded to their pleadings And pulled his coat right there, Walked over the schoolhouse To pull the teachers hair.

The teacher met him at the door And bid him walk right in, Says he, "my friend, what is the news?"

Said Patty to begin, Said Patty in bad humor You licked my little son, If this thing is repeated We'll say "war has begun."

Then Mr. Swecker smiling Began to make a speech, He gave the gent to understand He knew just how to teach.

The scholars all got frightened And dashed out at the door, Left the two combatants Contending for the floor.

For sometime things were lively Upon that schoolhouse floor, When Patty grabbed the coal hod To make that teacher roar.

The teacher is no scrapper, He knew it would not suit For Pat to use the coal hod So he whacked him on the snoot.

When all were in confusion And it seemed there would be blood Miss Rose appeared upon the scene

Armed with an ugly club. This little maid had often heard Of battles fierce and wild, Of Gettysburg and Sherman's ride When she was but a child.

So calling all her courage up She swung her club around, Her straight and well directed blows

Soon laid them on the ground. The neighbors heard the racket, George Fretwell did appear, He saw the field of carnage But found the coast was clear.

Since then there's been no trouble, The school it closed in June, For Stella with that ugly club Kept everything in tune.

In another county, one day last fall, a young man called on his sweetheart and was shown in the parlor. After a time the young lady came sailing into the room and the young man was so moved by the sight of his beloved that he threw both arms around her and kissed her. She screamed

a low tone of voice and ran out of the room to tell father. When she hit the back porch she very unexpectedly ran upon the old man who was wiping out his shot gun preparing to go hunting. He wanted to know what was the matter and she being surprised and having nothing else to say, told him that John was in the parlor and wanted to see his new gun. The old man went stepping into the parlor with his gun which so terrified the young man that he sprang through the window and escaped. The old man thinking that he had gone crazy started after him. The young man got clear away and the girl had to write a twenty page letter explaining the affair. They have since been married.

A bill has been signed by the President providing for a commissioner to mark the graves of Confederate soldiers who died in Federal prisons. General Shelby, of Birmingham, Alabama will probably be named.

Two census bureau experts have been detailed to assist the Board of Public Works of West Virginia in assessing the railroads. Heretofore they have been assessed at \$36,000,000. A recent bulletin issued by the census bureau places their value at \$202,000,000.

W. W. Tyree has moved to Darbin.

Forest P. Clark went to Renick Saturday.

J. A. Sydenstricker was in Academy over Sunday.

Miss Jessie Sheets, of Greenbank, is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. C. Gum.

Simon Klien, for some time with Paul Golden, has gone to Baltimore.

County Court was in session Friday. H. P. McLaughlin qualified as Deputy-Assessor.

Miss Hattie Taylor, of Dunmore, is visiting her friend, Miss Laura Mason.

An Epworth League Society was organized at the Methodist Church, Sunday night.

J. A. Greer is again with A. Harrison. He has been travelling with the Sweet Orr Clothing Company.

Mrs. Arbuckle Johnston, of near Lewisburg, who has been at the Marlinton Hospital, has returned home.

E. L. Carter, of Thurmond, who has been visiting his mother returned home Tuesday. He is a Pocahontas boy who has done well, holding an important position on engineer corps on the railway extension up the Guyandotte River.

Mr and Mrs A. O. Kidd, of Clifton Forge, have been visiting friends and relatives here this week.

W. McClinton entertained a number of friends with a turkey feast at his estate three miles from Marlinton, Sunday.

There will be preaching every Sunday morning at the Methodist church. At the recent Conference it was decided to make Marlinton an independent charge.

From the West Virginia News we learn that F. C. Hull, W. E. Anderson, Jr., John W. W. F. Killingsworth, C. A. Yeager, J. H. and F. S. Bock, E. H. Moore and H. M. Lockridge, all of Pocahontas, were in Ronceverte last week.

M. F. Gum, of Academy, has moved into the property he recently purchased from B. E. Hamilton. Since coming to Marlinton his little daughter, nine years old, has been sick with diphtheria.

R. M. Beard has bought a fine bunch of 174-year old steers from M. L. Beard, of the Levels. They will be butchered for the Marlinton and Campbellton trade. These cattle have been stabled and grain fed all winter and none of them weigh less than 1200. No better beef is obtainable anywhere.

D. H. Rittenhouse, engineer in charge of the building of Greenbrier & Eastern Railway up Clover Creek, was in town Tuesday. For a number of years he was connected with the United States Geological Survey, and seems to be an enthusiastic geologist. While prospecting on Clover Lick last week he tells us he found a very superior cement rock, and vitreous clay as good as any pottery clay to be found anywhere. There were also indications which lend color to the familiar tradition of a lead mine in the Clover Creek basin.

We have received an article, in a feminine hand signed "Eti-quette," entitled the "Right Way to Pass the Collection Basket." We have suppressed it. Et, no doubt, knows wherefore she speaks. Too many people do. There is nothing easier than to pass by bowing the head in silent devotion or gazing into the distant realms with an eye single to things heavenly and divine when the demon shows the plate toward you with a half expectant air. How much more beautiful in its simplicity would be the contribution of a penny or even a nickel. There is no ostentatious display about such giving. Of course it is a sacrifice, but think of the good it will accomplish.

B. A. East, of Seebert, is in charge of the railway blacksmith shop at Marlinton.

L. S. Cochran has moved from Droop Mountain to Seebert. He bought Miss Sallie Cleudennin's property.

G. W. Martin has taken charge of the Marlinton section in place of George Arthur who will be foreman of the extra-force.

J. W. Hill has moved his house on 10th avenue, recently bought of Uriah Bird. W. H. Wheelwright will occupy the house vacated by Mr Hill.

Mr and Mrs Page Malcomb have moved to Marlinton from Greenbrier County. They are occupying rooms in Marvin Carter's residence.

Died, Friday, April 6th, infant son of Mr and Mrs D. W. Sharp, near Marlinton. Burial services on Saturday, conducted by Rev. W. T. Price, D. D., at the family burying ground.

It is thought by the snake editor that the thunder storm of Monday will have a tendency to wake up the reptiles, and our readers may expect something from his long silent pen in the near future.

Col. George M. Edgar, of Kentucky, will deliver a lecture at Marlinton the first week in May. Col. Edgar was in charge of the confederate troops at the Battle of Lewisburg.

D. F. Gum, a locomotive engineer of Kansas City, Missouri is in Pocahontas County visiting relatives. He is the only son and child of the late Bride Gum of Black Alleghany. He does not remember of ever seeing his father and has lived in West since he was fourteen years old.

Application has been made for a charter for the Greenbrier Western Railroad, and a meeting of the stockholders called to meet at the main office of the company at Clover Lick. The road is a lumber road and is being built by the DeRan Lumber Company. The preliminary survey is being made, and perhaps five miles of road will be built at once. D. H. Rittenhouse is the engineer in charge but the firm of Williams & Duncan will do the field work. More road will be built as the timber is needed.

Died, at the home of his mother near Beard, Saturday morning, April 7, 1906, Thomas Callison, second son of the late Wm. H. Callison, in the 21st year of his age. On March 10th he was thrown from a horse he was attempting to break, was injured about the head and remained unconscious until his death, 30 days later. The day before he died he had been brought back from Hinton Hospital where an operation had been performed, but to no effect, the surgeons being unable to find the seat of trouble. Interment took place Sunday afternoon at the Droop Church burying ground.

E. L. Beard has just returned from Iowa where he bought 260 stock ewes. They are the DeLayne smooth neck, breed, and are exceptionally fine sheep. They will average 10 pounds of high grade wool to the head. The sheep were unloaded at Clover Lick Monday and were taken to Mr Beard's farm on the head of Tygart's Valley River in Randolph County. Mr Beard has ever been one of our largest cattle raisers, and is to be complimented on his well directed effort to build up the sheep industry of our county.

This office has been overwhelmed with spring poetry. The poets seem to have opened the flood gates and let her went regardless of consequences. It is all good and we hope to get it published in due time if our straight fails not. The only trouble is that we can only use a limited amount of poetry and the season is so short in which spring poetry is acceptable to the reading public. Spring poetry is to the country paper what greens are to the household larder. It is a bridge over a scarce time until the arrival of more satisfying garden asss. Spring poetry has to take a back seat when the snake and fish season comes in.

NEW WEST VIRGINIA LINE

Railroad Will Run From Gassaway To Marlinton

Webster Springs, W. Va. — The West Virginia Midland Railroad, which was recently chartered under the laws of West Virginia to build a railroad from the town of Gassaway, on the Coal and Coke railroad, owned by ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, to the town of Marlinton, on the Greenbrier branch of the Chesapeake and Ohio, has purchased the Holly River and Addison railway, running from Holly Junction, where it connects at present with the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, to Webster Springs.

This purchase includes all the rights of way and the entire equipment of the Holly River and Addison Railroad. The new owners took charge of the road on April 1st. This road will be extended at once up the Elk River Valley above Webster Springs a distance of 20 miles, and will pass through a vast unbroken forest, and will tap a new coal field, which has lately been acquired by Hon. John T. McGraw, of Gratton, who intends to mine and market the coal. Mr George A. Hechmer, who was general manager of the Holly River and Addison Railroad, has been elected to the same position with the new company.

A new iron bridge to span Elk river is now under construction by the Pennsylvania Steel Company, of Steelton, Pa. The masonry for this is now being completed, and will soon be ready for the superstructure, which will be erected and ready for the ties and rails not later than June 15.

Contractors are on the ground with a view of commencing work at once on the grade. Capt. William Harry, of Ohio, well known in railroad engineering circles, will be the chief engineer in charge. —Sun

We have just paid the freight on a little wad of paper and are somewhat beligerant. The rate is so ternal high that we had to walk miles and miles in order to collect enough to lift the package, and then had to impose on an over-confiding friend before the required sum was made up. The freight which came from Cincinnati was higher by four cents on the hundred pounds than that from Washington and Buffalo, although the latter came by Cincinnati and had to go several hundred miles before it got there. We would not feel so bad about it if our contemporaries in the larger cities were tarred with the same stick, but when we know that Bill Hearst and Daddy Pulitzer, up in New York, not only do not have to borrow a wheelbarrow to truck their paper from the depot, but are allowed a rebate sufficient to hire a dray, we realize that we are being made the victims of an unjust discrimination and our gall rises bitter against it. We have been informed that our town, with its untold wealth of undeveloped natural resources around it, can never hope to be a manufacturing center until a competing line of railway is built into Pocahontas. The reason is that we can get no other than prohibitive freight rates. This makes one line of railway the means of draining the wealth of an undeveloped country into a more favored community: to the depletion of the one and the over-development of the other. It can never be any other but poor, if not criminal, the policy which enriches one section by impoverishing another. This is especially true when your community is the one which is being drained. As things are now, our coal is hauled to New England to run mills which manufacture the raw resources of West Virginia and haul the finished product here to be sold cheaper than we can manufacture it, with everything in our door yards. What we would favor in freight rate legislation is a law compelling railroads to haul a thousand pounds a hundred miles at a fixed rate, though the destination be New York or a flag station, or the consignee a trust magnate or a poor devil of an editor.

A fine tract of timber, with 30 H. P. engine and sawmill outfit, houses, dock and tramroad, on railroad. Never been offered for sale before. For particulars go see Cyner Lumber Co., at Waver, W. Va.

Stamping Creek

Fine weather. Farmers plowing for corn and oats.

J. B. Waugh's family have about recovered from measles. Grover Jackson has returned from W. W. Keenjon's where he has been driving team.

Henry Johnson is going into the chicken business.

Ernest Jackson will put out a large crop of corn.

Lee Keirn will farm for George Grimes this season.

The ramp is an inoffensive little vegetable, if strictly let alone. After a man has eaten it his breath is as the east wind from the desert, withering that which it comes in contact. The eating of ramps is a vice, when once the taste is acquired, that wearing a boiled shirt every day in the year or even a college education will not entirely wipe away the stain. No matter how solemn the January vow to once more attempt respectability by putting from him forever the ramp, when the warm sunshine of early spring starts the sap in his frozen veins the desire to ramble in the ramp patches of Hepsidam will not down, and the poor unfortunate, who thus becomes servant to his appetite, is an Ishmaelite for the rest of the season and finds lodgment only without the wall.

We looked in vain for the word ramp in the dictionary when applied to a vegetable, until our eye chanced upon "ramsons," a British species of garlic with broad leaves, formerly cultivated in European gardens. From it our word ramp must have originated.

As soon as the snow is gone in spring the first warm day brings the ramp crop on apace, and is a God-send indeed to the deer, whose teeth have been ground down to the quick browsing bush after bush, seeking nourishment that was not to be found in the unsatisfactory diet of laurel leaves, that causes his boards to burn with a fervent heat as if he had eaten a whole hand of home grown tobacco or had taken a drink of Durbin liquor. It comes at a scarce time for the turkey too and puts them in shape for the opening of the social season. For months they have filled their craws with east wind and snow water and it is a small wonder they are poor.

The arrival of the ramp is opportune for the farmer whose hay stacks have mostly gone the way of the world. Cattle eat it with relish and do well, but it is a sorry day for the pride of the farm when he goes to hunt pewee nests or to sleep and lets the family cow wander into wood pasture and eat her fill. Her gentle breath may be cut with a knife and the milk pail reaks with the odor of garlic. He will forget the pain and disgrace of the beating when he is smiled upon an hour afterward, but it will be ten years before he finds out that he has done nothing much out of the way, and has committed no sin that is not pardonable, as he is led to believe by the severity of the lecture that it meted out to him.

Ramps are like young onions when they first appear, only more tender and sweet, but unless you are a Tug or have a nickel-steellined stomach you had better let them be, after the first of May, if you don't want to be "bilious." We knew a man once who went into the woods and wasted to show his tug blood and how much he knew about living out of doors by assuring himself and us every few minutes of the devil of a good time he was having, and eating vast quantities of a compound made up of corn meal, salt, rawfish, ramps and bacon. He became lonesome, the vastness of the wilderness seemed to get in on him and the ramps made him sick. We are sure the ramps saved him from a spell of sickness and perhaps from death, but he does not take kindly to the suggestion.

To the citizens of Pocahontas Co: I hereby announce myself a candidate for reelection to the office of Co. Supt. of Schools of Pocahontas County subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

If reelected I will make an honest effort to serve you to the best of my ability.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your support again, I am your obedient servant.

J. B. GRIMM

Great Bargains In MEN'S Suits

These suits are cut and made in identical the same as the best made to order garments, consequently they keep their shape as long as they are worn. Twenty dollars would be cheay for similar grades, made to measure, yet I garntee a perfect fit. You can find a nice line of fancy worsted in gray, fancy mixtures and blue serges. The single breasted coats have deep side vents, lapels, cut long, and either peaked or round. They are ahead of any suit I have ever seen for the money \$10.00

\$1.50 for the Golden special boy suits. All sizes. Norfolk suits with belt 3 8, made of good wear resisting clothes medium and dark colors for \$1.50

\$5.00 for young mens suits in single and double breasted 14-20 years old or from 32-36 size with a vest or without a vest, made of fine worsted in the new grays \$5.00

Second to none in perfection of fine detail, comfort and smart appearance. Walkovers bench made are second to none. I show a nice line made over the new lasts in patent, gunmetal and plain leathers in shoes and axfords priced at the old price although all leather goods have a advanced very much, may I not have the pleasure of explaining the merits of them personally.

SPRING SHOES FOR EVERYBODY.

This is the best and safest place to buy good shoes in Marlinton.

In addition of the comfort of having one of the largest, assortments,

to select, from there is the satisfaction of knowing that you are getting the most your money can buy, for my line of shoes have no rivals.



Paul Golden.

UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE WE Dont WANT THE EARTH AND ALL THERE IN IS But what we do want is the business of Pocahontas County People in HARDWARE and FURNITURE

Goods by Train Load

We are now receiving Ten Solid Carloads including— Wagons— The Studebaker Sash and Doors Nails, Wire and Wire Fence Tiling and Crockery Roofing Furniture

Wont You Help Us?

We are doing our level best to give you a store that will be a credit to your county and town, and one in which you can get what you want at the right price.

For your generous support in the past, we thank you, and for the future, earnestly solicit your undivided support.

C. J. Richardson,

Furniture, Hardware, and Undertaking

Notice

April 1 1906, our terms will be CASH

And the same to all, we will positively keep no books, and will not deviate from these terms under any CIRCUMSTANCES.

Our prices will be basdd an strictly spot Cash, and we propose to ow you the advantage of buying for CASH This way there will be noextra percent added to clover losses from bad debt,experiences of book keeping sending out statements making Collections and a hundred other things connected with the CREDIT system we are ready to demonstrate our ability to save your money for your cash purchases. All we asked of you to come in and see for yourself.

Our spring stock will come direct from Baltimore and will be ready for your inspection by April 15th we will have a car each of 224 pounds VICTORSALT. And Detricks Fertilizers. All funds of Produce bought and sold under these terms.

Thanking you for your past trade, and we hereby solict a continuance of same, We remain.

Yours Respectfully

Lunsford & Gum

New Spring Millinery To Ladies, Misses, and Children

A splendid selection to chose from in black, white, and the correct shades of gray, old rose and other desirable colors. A pretty combination of these colors are also prominent in the assortment of wings, quills, buckles and flowers in the latest fashion.

You are cordially invited to inspect my line now on display in the Marlinton Furniture, Co., Store.

MRS G. E. MILLER,

MEDICAL COLLEGE OF VIRGINIA

Christopher Tompkins, M. D., Dean Departments of Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy The Sixty-eighth Session will commence September 22, 1905

CLOSING-OUT SALE Furniture.

We offer for sale our entire stock of FURNITURE, STOVES, RANGES, and HOUSE FURNISHINGS REGARDLESS OF PROFIT

This stock must be turned into ready cash within the next sixty days. Now is your chance to get any of the above goods at a great saving. Remember that this is no fake sale, but must be closed up to discontinue the business in Marlinton. The Stock must go.

YOUR GAIN IS OUR LOSS.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

Do You KNOW Farmers Supply Company is Still Doing Business at the Old Stand?

They have Fourteen brands of Fertilizer of Standard, tested goods. you surely can find the analysis your land requises, among so many. Teair line of farm machinery will soon be complete, Corn drills, wheat drills, Spring tooth, pig tooth and Disc Harrows, Riding and walking cultivators, The celebrated Davis Spring Churn, machine oil in one gallon cans, Hard oil for threshing machines, Disc Harrows etc, Grapholastic Roof paint, guaranteed for six years, Hay and all kinds of ground feed, ear corn, flour and salt.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

Farmers Supply Co.

we are Headquarters for Pure Drugs

Physicians trade at our store because they want first class drugs at the right prices.

They send us their prescriptions because they know they know they will be filled Exactly as Prescribed.

Pure fresh drugs are the only kind that we sell and we guarantee perfect satisfaction to all who trade at our store.

We now have a full line of everything usually found in an upodate drug store.

We guarantee that all orders received by us will re carefully filled and highly appreciated.

Hoping to see you in our store soon, and often, and thanking you for past favors shown us, we are

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

The pocahontas Drug Co.,

VALENTINES,

SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC.

THE MARLINTON DRUG STORE.

Mrs. Lucy Gay is very sick, suffering from an attack of the grip.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Knight, Saturday, February 8th, 1905, a daughter.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenney, February 8th, a daughter.

Rev. Dr. R. L. Telford, of Lewisburg, was in Marlinton on Tuesday between trains.

A sleigh with body woven of hickory withes was one of the novel features on our streets Tuesday.

G. E. Miller, manager of the Marlinton Furniture Company's store, was in Louisville, Ky., this week.

Myrl Irvin skated from Cass to Marlinton, a distance of nearly thirty miles, in two hours last Saturday.

The Baltimore Sun says two attempts have been made by incendiaries to burn the college buildings at Elkins.

Mrs. Joseph Sharp, of Wyoming, who has spent some months at the home of her mother, Mrs. Clark, at Academy, started for home on Wednesday.

The Marlinton Orchestra gave the second entertainment of the series to a large and appreciative audience Saturday night. It is to be hoped that these musicales will continue through the summer season.

At the Council meeting Tuesday night little was done other than to arrange for a settlement with F. P. Anderson, late sergeant, and prepare to build and make some much needed repairs in the walks. A called meeting will be held shortly.

For two weeks a sensational murder trial was held in Roanoke, Va., involving two or more prominent families of that city, the Fishburns and Lefews. Charles R. Fishburn was on trial for killing Dr. Fred Lefew. The verdict was voluntary manslaughter and a term of five years in the penitentiary.

The new town of Spruce is nearing completion. Many of the houses are now occupied, the stores are being fitted up and the mill is soon to be in operation. The old town of Spruce has been moved to the new site, a distance of several miles. The electric light plant has already been installed and is in operation.

The Bank of Marlinton.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Marlinton held last Monday the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: M. J. McNeel, President; M. L. Beard, Vice-President; E. W. Campbell, J. C. Gay, Isaac McNeel, W. W. Beard, B. F. McElwee and Andrew Price.

All but seven shares of the stock were represented and the decision was made to increase the capital stock from \$25,000 to \$50,000 on account of the largely increased volume of business. The year past has been the most prosperous one of its history, the institution yielding net dividends of thirty per cent.

Mrs. Virginia R. Mallory.

Mrs. Virginia R. Mallory, of Richmond, Va., died Wednesday, February 8th, aged sixty-four years, of pneumonia. She was the only surviving sister of Mrs. William T. Price, of Marlinton. She leaves surviving her three sons and one daughter. Dr. H. W. Randolph and Calvin W. Price, her nephews, left on Wednesday evening's train to attend the funeral.

Bank at Durbin.

A charter has been issued to E. D. Talbot and other Elkins men for a State Bank at Durbin, capitalized at \$30,000. The institution will open at an early date, as soon as a building can be erected. The banking business of that section is largely controlled by Elkins banks at present, owing to superior railway facilities.

GHOST IN MARLINTON.

The Spirit of Warwick Renicks Reeds Unceasingly.

Warwick Renick, the faithful janitor of the Bank of Marlinton Building, whose death occurred some weeks since, has been seen by a number of persons the past week. He is ever going about his one time accustomed haunts, apparently attending the duties he once performed so diligently.

As Geo. W. Ashcraft, proprietor of a restaurant on Main street, was opposite the Bank of Marlinton building, going to the meat market Wednesday morning before daylight, he saw Warwick come from behind the prescription case in the Marlinton Drug store, examine the lights which are kept burning all night, unlock the front door, and pass along the walk to the banking rooms door which he unlocked. Mr. Ashcraft distinctly heard the key turn in the lock. A few seconds elapsed and Warwick was again seen at the Cashier's desk. He next approached the door which he locked from the inside and again Mr. Ashcraft heard the squeak of the key.

Mr. Ashcraft thought nothing of the occurrence while it was transpiring, and wondered at himself for paying so minute attention to a scene he had witnessed daily for the number of years Warwick had been janitor. As Warwick locked the bank door from the inside it dawned on Mr. Ashcraft that Warwick was dead and had been buried. Warwick was then seen no more and Mr. Ashcraft went on the meat shop.

A popular salesman traveling for a wholesale shoe house came to town early in the week. This is his first trip here since Warwick's decease, whom he knew well. As came on the evening train and the day being bad few people were there. He saw Warwick spoke to him and asked that he carry his grip. He received no response, and while hunting for check, Warwick disappeared. Shortly after he heard that Warwick had died and experienced a revision of his views upon things supernatural.

R. M. Beard has also seen Renick cutting up wood at his cabin several nights since his death, the same as he has been doing for the past years. He is positive it was Warwick. Mr. Beard is no believer in ghosts and is very much worked up over the vision.

Harry McDowell, a highly respected colored man, has also seen Warwick on a number of occasions. Unde Harry was born with a cowl and consequently is imbued with the power of second sight and is a medium through whom communication can be had with the departed.

There are many who are not at surprised at Warwick's return, and some who actually expected it, inasmuch as he was a man of property and his affairs were in a very unsettled condition. Further manifestations are looked forward to with breathless interest.

Warwick is known to have had a large sum of money in gold. Since his death no trace can be discovered of his savings, though every place has been ransacked thoroughly. Even the soil in the boiler room where he spent much of his time has been turned up.

Linnwood.

Stock looking very well and hay plentiful.

Some sickness in this vicinity. Franklin Tracy is quite ill at present.

Patrick Hamilton is yet unable to work, from rheumatism.

Mrs. Susan Woodell has been sick with la grippe.

Willie Woodell averages a skunk a day.

E. F. Curry is buying up fur and giving a good price.

Ken Meeks and lady passed through this vicinity returning from her father's, G. C. Hoover.

Measars, John Tracy, and Dick Showalter, eluded to Glover Cick and returned with a corn mill.

The school at this place taught by H. M. Dorrill closed the 3rd inst.

Dr. M. Dorrill was up from Webster County to see some patients recently.

The snow of Wednesday blocked traffic on the Greenbrier Division, all of the trains being snowed in between here and Roncover. A snow plow was put on the road Thursday morning.

Music.

There are many kinds of music, but why is it that it is so seldom one hears music that appeals to him? It is not altogether the fault of his ear, surely, for there have been occasions when he has been lifted entirely above self and for the time being was a good man, if transient desires and inclinations to live a useful life count for anything. Some music inspires, other music soothes, there is a great deal that neither stirs nor soothes, though it may be mechanically perfect, while there has been a vast volume of sound palmed off to us in the form, but not with the effect of music.

Maybe we are not possessed of that mysterious substance commonly known as a higher nature, but if we have one, know assuredly that our artistic sense has not been cultivated to that degree of feather edginess required to take hold and separate the beautiful from the discord which so oftentimes surrounds and covers up. Neither has our education gone far enough to know what we should commend or what to ridicule in order that our views may coincide with those of an accepted authority whose taste is pampered and brashly from being tempered to a higher tension than the material warranted.

We are told that there is really music in all the different productions of the masters if it can be gotten out, but the gift of reproduction is to but one in ten thousand and only then after a life time of assiduous application is he able to render the music, not alone as it is written, but as it was realized in the soul of the composer.

There is more poetry in the free running of a single water wheel than the finest piece of machinery in the hands of one inexperienced in the ways of the machine, who starts it with a jar and stops it with a jolt.

Our church services are woefully lacking for music. The latter day books either despise the simpler hymns of our fathers or have so changed the tunes that it is hard to recognize the hymns as the same. As a consequence congregational singing has become a minus quality and the choir itself is oftentimes mouthing something it really does not understand. We do not pretend to say that all the new hymns are bad for many are sublime, but the change has been too radical, and we not wonder at the minister omitting the third and fourth stanzas. Were we in charge we might eliminate the whole.

The most pleasing music we have heard recently was that at a negro service where the leader lined out the hymn, two lines at a time, and every one sang with a zeal and understanding; perhaps not the words, but certainly the sentiment was not lost by any. The same day we were at a church where there were perhaps ten times the number of persons present, and we could not help but mark the contrast between the singing in the poor dilapidated school house of the negro settlements and the pretentious meeting house of the white folks, where a grand old hymn of the Scottish Highlands barely lived to see its second stanza mutilated.

Huntersville.

A. S. Hoover of Princess Ann, Md., visited his uncle, J. D. Dilley, several days last week.

Dr. Patterson was called in to see J. W. McCarty who is quite sick, but is reported better at this time.

S. R. Hogeatt was visiting at Coe Beverage's last Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Cole and Mrs. Ellen Phillips are on the sick list.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Goeth, Jan. 22, '05, twin boys, all doing well.

J. S. Moore was around last week buying fur.

The String Band of Brown's Creek gave H. P. McGlaughlin some fine music last Friday.

Frank Moore says he knows where to start a fox.

Jasper Dilley has been hauling lumber from Knappa Creek.

J. O. Carry and daughter of Huntersville, were visiting at Mr. Sheldon Moore's last Sunday.

Sheldon Moore, J. D. Dilley, Henry Sampson and son, and E. H. McGlaughlin, made a business trip to Marlinton last Tuesday.

H. P. McGlaughlin was calling on his old friends in the Hills one day last week.

Hevener Dilley says the sled ride at Frost was just O. K.

A New Fad in Sight.

One of the pleasant things of recent occurrence was an interview with a gentleman holding a prominent position with one of the leading industries of our vicinity. His special duties require his presence in several states at frequent intervals and his opportunities for discerning the signs of the times and testing the temper of the voting element are exceptionally favorable.

He is an enthusiastic admirer of Mr. Roosevelt and regards him as the friend of the American people, in a sense not fully realized since the administration of Abraham Lincoln, or even of Washington himself.

From what this gentleman has seen and heard, North, East, South and West, since the ides of November, he feels sure that the time is just about at hand, that seats in the Senate, Congress and Legislature will soon be too hot for anybody but the conscientiously honest and patriotic elements of the younger citizenship with unblemished personal records as to character, without special reference to political or partisan affiliations.

Or in other words, the coming fad will be honesty, pure and absolute, in thought, word and action and fortunate will be the candidate, young or elderly, who can pass the requisite ordeal, demanded by the patient, patriotic and much suffering people, seeking relief.

Since hearing such talk I have read an editorial in one of the ablest papers published in Boston, whose editor never cast a Democratic vote, so called. He admonished his readers to consider for a moment certain happenings of the past few weeks, with their implications. One of the happenings, was that of the Supreme Court of the United States in granting a new trial to Senator Burton of Kansas on a technicality of law, practically re-affirmed his guilt as a man who used his place to enrich himself.

Senator Mitchell of Oregon made a speech and shed some tears, when charged with being in connection with the sale of public lands in Oregon and now withdraws from the Senate to await the verdict of the courts.

Congress has voted to impeach a Federal Circuit Court Judge. One charge is the filing of vouchers for expense incurred while Judge which he never incurred, and it is said that the custom is common among the Federal judges who take the limit allowed whether earned or not.

In Missouri disclosures brought out an alliance between one of the leading Republican candidates for the United States Senate and the brewers of St. Louis in raising funds with which it is alleged the recent political victory was gained and the obligations incurred by this senatorial candidate in consequence of the compact led to an investigation and to his technical clearance by a legislative committee but also to his moral condemnation by the people and their representatives in the Missouri Legislature.

Such are some of the things of recent disclosures that are putting an immense and really controlling element of American citizenship to their studies.

For as the Boston Editor remarks, these are typical disclosures of actual or alleged graft in high places, of the existence of a conception of public office as a place to further personal or factional ends.

Such facts make ethical leaders insist that the pre-eminence need of the times is an ethical revival, and lead those who see deeper to say that before we have this ethical revival, there must be a spiritual revival. For why be good unless there be something to be good for, an idea to live for, a Great Idealist to serve.

Saturday, February 4th, was an exciting day in Chicago, as thousands of people gathered at the downtown corners and watched the sun for hours through the mist and smoke. The object of all this interest was a large round spot, estimated at about one-twentieth the size of the sun's disc, moving on a line from the center of the sun to its western edge, and then back again to the center. At times this spot disappeared and another appeared. Many theories have been advanced for the explanation of what excited so much interest.

The Cash Bargain House



The First Batch

of bread you make of Gold Medal Flour will demonstrate its high quality; the first barrel or bag of it that you use, will prove its perfect uniformity and great economy. You can make much better and more bread of Gold Medal Flour than of the same quantity of any other flour ever milled. The quality of

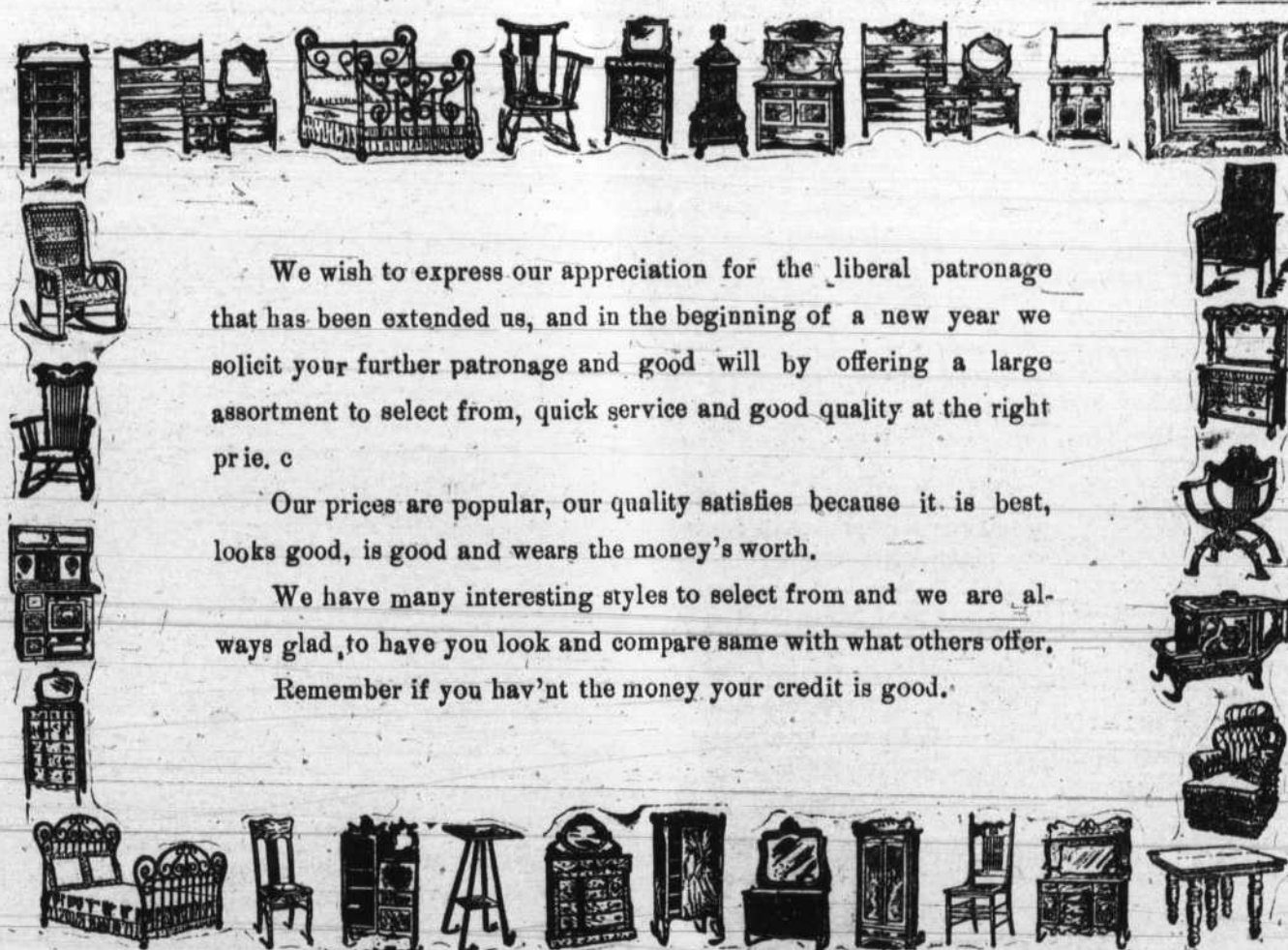
WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

is kept absolutely uniform, year in and year out. It is a perfect flour for cake and pastry as well as for bread.

Sold by grocers everywhere. Milled only by
WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

Paul Golden, Proprietor.

The Marlinton Furniture Co.



We wish to express our appreciation for the liberal patronage that has been extended us, and in the beginning of a new year we solicit your further patronage and good will by offering a large assortment to select from, quick service and good quality at the right price.

Our prices are popular, our quality satisfies because it is best, looks good, is good and wears the money's worth.

We have many interesting styles to select from and we are always glad to have you look and compare same with what others offer. Remember if you haven't the money your credit is good.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Dunmore. And then it snowed again. The boys have slid down hill so much that the signal of distress is hanging out of the seat of their pants.

Dr. J. L. Lambert has a very sick child.

We understand that Aunt Lizzie is not so well.

Burlin Fleisher has filled his ice house.

Mrs. Georgie Myers and daughter, of Staunton, are here.

Miss Gertrude Yeager spent a night in town last week.

The sale at Frost last week was largely attended. Everything was sold.

Auctioneer Swecker will sell out of J. C. Harper's entire stock of goods and store fixtures on March 1st.

We told Andy Hughes to stay in on ground hog day, and now see what weather we are having. We have some ladies in town so handsome they make a mash on anything. All they have to do is to smile in a pot of potatoes and they are mashed.

Mrs. Macca Smith and Miss Bertha Bosworth have returned home.

Mrs. Sidney Oliver's house came near being burned up one day last week by mice carrying matches in a lot of cotton and clothing.

Mrs. Oliver fell the other day and badly hurt herself.

Mrs. Lillian Carpenter has gone to Hamilton to stay the balance of the winter.

Ellis Curry had a fodder stack burned Monday night. Cause unknown.

Grandpop McLaughlin was in town last week.

The Alleghany Mountain Hardwood Lumber Company employees are on a strike.

S. R. Pritchard made a trip to Covington recently.

If nothing prevents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Patterson will on the 15th instant celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their married life.

Capt. J. R. Warwick is selling the life of Gen. Lee, a good book. Undertaker Swecker furnished a burial outfit for Mrs. Preston Erwin, who died at her home near Arboreale. Mrs. Erwin was an excellent woman and leaves a husband and grown-up children.

McCoy—Waugh. Wednesday, at half-past three p. m., February 8th, 1905, a quietly arranged marriage was celebrated in the library of the Inframonte Cottage, West Marlinton, when Mr. Charles Herbert McCoy and Miss Stella Susan Waugh were united in holy matrimony, William T. Price, D. D., officiating. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Waugh, of the Mount Pleasant vicinity, and is a much esteemed young lady.

Announcement. We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber. Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. TR33321 & Co.

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B., M. D. Specialty, EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month. DR. GULFORD'S OFFICE. Hours, 9-1 a. m., and 3-6 p. m.

KILLING AT GLADY

Lumbermen Shot by Dogs

Beer bottles, stones, axes and butcher knives were the implements of war in a running duel of bitter words and threats between John Mapes, Dan Lary and James Hawks, lumbermen and a party of Italians headed by John Vento, who at Gladly late Sunday afternoon, culminating in the murder of Hawks by one of whose three shots fired at Hawks, was received in the small of the back, mortally wounded the American, who died Monday night, while his murderers were still at large.

From all the information obtainable, the fight had its inception in Italian hot-headedness. Hawks, Mapes and Lary on their way to the depot at Gladly were jesting with one another in rather rough language. Frequently punctuated with profanity, but still in good nature. Italians overhearing the Americans, felt that such language, was addressed to them and took the matter up, following close on the heels of their neighbors and muttering threats. One Italian wielded an axe and another an ugly looking butcher knife. Mapes engaged by the foreigners picked up a couple of beer bottles and would have used the Italians as a target but Hawks interfered and took the bottles away from him. The Italians drew closer and Mapes armed himself with sharp stones. Hawks tried to quiet his companion by assuring him that he and Lary would see that he was not harmed and suiting the action to the word placed himself between Mapes and the infuriated Italians. Mapes hurled the stones. This was the signal for another cut-throat fight on the part of the natives of sunny Italy as well as for the Americans to begin a sprint for shelter. Hawks being closest to the pursuers received the benefit of one of the three shots fired by Lary, who after he had discharged the contents of three chambers of his revolver fled to the bush and has not been definitely located since though believed to have been seen at Beverly and Cass. Hawks staggered along for several hundred yards and was caught just as he was tottering over, by Mapes, and taken to Puckett's restaurant where he was given medical attention. Eye witnesses state that the Italian who carried the axe was so enraged that even after the shots, were fired, foaming at the mouth he tried to vent his spleen on a steel rail, chopping at it ferociously.

Hawks died from his injuries late Monday night. He was operated on Sunday night by Dr. Rodgers and another physician and though they exerted all their skill to save his life, the wounded man slowly sank. The ball entered the left side of his back just above the kidneys and lodged in his breast.

News of the shooting was received by the Sheriff's office Monday morning and Deputy Sheriff C. M. Marsteller, Squire J. N. Kochenderfer and Constable Stewart Marsteller left for Gladly on the noon train to find if possible some trace of the Italians. Instructions were received here to closely scrutinize all suspicious looking passengers alighting from the afternoon C. & I. train. Tuesday morning there were unconfirmed rumors that the two Italians were at Cass. The Italian section foreman at Beverly states that two Italians applied for work there Monday and after loitering around for a bunking place, told the foreman they were coming to Elkins for provisions and would return Tuesday, but that was the last he saw of them.

Hawks was employed at the Bell camp two miles from Gladly. It is believed he had been drunk long, though not enough to make him incapable of understanding what he was doing. Feeling against the perpetrators of this crime is of course very strong and there is more or less animosity between the lumbermen and the remaining Italians as a result of the crime but not tense enough to forebode any serious clashes. —Enterprise

The Maple Sugar Crop

The maple sugar crop of Highland county, Va., this season, aggregates 52,553 pounds of sugar and 4,840 gallons of syrup. These figures may be regarded as correct though some small producers may have been overlooked.

The peculiarities and contingencies of the sugar-making business are that no amount of foresight, sagacity or good management can determine the success of any season. The farmer who this season arranged to gather store and boil two thousand gallons of sap per day, may next season wait in vain for more than a single "spell" of weather.

It is now worthy to remark that the large returns came from camps where modern evaporators were placed by means of which the excessive flow of sap was utilized. By means of evaporators a few camps in the Monterey and Bluegrass districts have each turned out as much as 1,500 to 2,000 pounds of sugar and several hundred gallons of syrup.

But the output of 1905, which is the largest ever known in the county, was not due so much to modern appliances as to the singularly propitious season which opened in January. From that date until the close of the season weather conditions were unusually favorable, alternating between freeze and thaw—the ideal sort for a big rap flow.

It is safe to say that the output this season exceeds more than any previous year in the history of the county. —Ex.

The Reason Why

The old county records in Fayette county contain some very interesting and original entries, some of which are being brought to light by diligent searchers.

Among the entries of an unusual character is the report of a committee appointed to investigate the advantages of a removal of the court house to Mossey. It seems that in the good old days the people were dissatisfied with Fayetteville as a county seat, and certain bold spirits were attempting the removal to Mossey. The committee, however, reported against Mossey on account of its inaccessibility, the report closing as follows:

"Your committee would report that while a road from Mossey to Fayetteville can be constructed at a very small cost and without trouble, it would be very expensive and almost impossible to build a road from Fayetteville to Mossey."

So the county decided that in view of this state of affairs it was best to leave the county seat at Fayetteville.

—West Virginia News.

For Another Court

Owing to the large increase of cases in the supreme court in the past year sentiment is growing for an intermediate court of limited jurisdiction. For several years the court has been behind with the work, and the judges are now about even, but it has been suggested that the question of an intermediate court be submitted to the people at coming election.

To possess a court of this kind a constitutional amendment would be necessary. Judge Poffenbarger advocates it. —Fayette Journal.

Dismal Swamp Boiling

A volcanic disturbance of considerable proportions occurred late Saturday night on the edge of Dismal Swamp between Richmond and Norfolk. The mud and slime in that portion of the swamp is boiling, throwing to the surface pieces of forest and undergrowth. Reptile and animal inhabitants of the swamp are exhibiting uneasiness, many of them seeking safety in flight to higher ground.

The boiling mud so greatly agitates the surface as to make it appear as if millions of worms were wriggling just beneath the surface. People living in the vicinity of the swamp are following the warning example of the animals and moving away.

It is feared that the swamp is going to follow in the wake of other sections of the world with a seismic outbreak.

A Hairdresser's Story

To-day I got shaved at a barber shop, where I begged the operator to kill me and put me out of my misery.

I have been accustomed to gentle care and thoughtfulness at home, and my barber at Laramie handles me with the utmost tenderness. I was, therefore, poorly prepared to meet the man who this morning filled my soul with woe.

I know that I have not deserved this, for while others have berated the poor barber and swore about his bad breath and never-ending chatter and his general heartlessness, I have never said anything that was not filled with child-like trust and hearty good will toward him.

I have called the attention of the public to the fact that sometimes customers had bad breath and were restless and mean while being operated on, and when they are all fixed up nicely, they put their hats on and light their cigar and hold up their finger to the weary barber and tell him that they will see him more subsequently.

Now, however, I feel differently. This barber no doubt had never heard of me. He no doubt thought I was an ordinary plug, who did not know any thing about luxury.

I shall mark a copy of this paper and send it to him. Then while he is reading it I will steal up behind him with a pick handle and kill him. I want him to be reading this when I kill him, because it will assist the coroner in arriving at the immediate cause of his death.

The first whiff I took of this man's breath, I knew that he was run's maniac.

He had the Jim James in an advanced stage. Now, I don't object to being shaved by a barber who is socially drunk, but when the mad glitter of the maniac is in his eye and I can see that he is debating the question of whether he will cut my head off and let it drop over the back of the chair or choke me to death with a lather brush, it makes me nervous and fidgety.

This man made up his mind three times that he would kill me, and some one came in just in time to save me.

His chair was near a window, and there was a hole in the blind, so that when he was shaving the off side of my face he would turn my head over in such a position that I could look up into the middle of the sun. My attention had never before been called to the appearance of the sun as it looks to the naked eye, and I was a good deal surprised.

The more I looked into the very center of the great orb of day the more I was filled with wonder at the might and power that could create it. I began to pine for death immediately, so that I could be far away among the heavenly bodies and in a land where no barber with the delirium triangles can ever enter.

This barber held my head down so that the sun could shine into my darkened understanding, until I felt that my brain had melted and was floating around and swishing about in my skull like warm butter.

His hand was very unsteady, too. I lost faith in him on the start when he cut off a mole under my chin and threw it into the spittoon. I did not care very particularly for the mole, and did not need it particularly, but at the same time I had not decided to take it off at that time. In fact I had worn it so long that I had become attached to it. It had also become attached to me.

That is why I could not restrain my tears when the barber cut it off and then stepped back to the other end of the room to see how I looked without it. —Blue News

In a few weeks the contract for an up-to-date eight roomed school-house will be let. The building will be of brick and to be immediately in the rear of the Methodist church, where fire lots have been bought.

Thoughts on Work

Not long since, I was interested in noticing what the celebrated Charles Lamb had to say about working for a living.

While employed as a clerk in a business house, he came to dislike his work so much, that he set about finding out how working for a livelihood came to be invented.

Who invented work, was evidently a very live question with him. From what he writes about his clerkship drudgery, it would seem that he was very certain that he had the worst of it for his share of work. In his opinion work is an invention that blinds the free and holiday rejoicing spirit of youthful people, down to the ever-haunting importunity of business in the green fields and in the town.

Work seems to him, to have no use for the green fields, and no place for plowing, digging, spading, mowing and reaping. And as to towns, work is no use for them, except as places for running looms, beating anvils and for what he felt to be worst and hardest of all, to use yard stick and pen as a store clerk, over the counter's deadwood. Charles Lamb finally became so worked up over the matter, as to express the opinion that work must have been invented by Sabbathless Satan, a Being, unblest and alien from all that is good.

If Lamb were alive now, I would acquaint himself with the money killing forms of labor that have developed and are developing with modern industries, he would find he had a good snap, but did not know it.

Labor is one of those things that is good when it is good and bad when it is bad, or in other words in a certain sense, it may be the best thing a person has, and then again it may be the worst.

Without work our lives are not worth living, and then by work, plenty to do, our lives may be turned to all that is sadly wretched to endure. There may be work, done from impulse, we feel like being up and doing, this kind of work when judiciously directed nearly always brings happiness.

Then there is work required by necessity, must be done, whether we feel like it or not. Such work is beneficial in moderation, but killing when pushed by excessive efforts.

The blessings of wisely performed work will always remain, for nature and necessity have taken care to that.

It is the evil and curse of excessive and unwisely managed work, that are to be looked after, such as too long hours, the unhealthy surroundings, the monotony, and the degrading uses of children and their mothers.

In all endeavors to relieve, and put out of use, the excessive and killing features of work, combinations of moneyed men, and unions of the working men, based on the principal of living and letting living have done much good, but there is so much yet to be worked out in the problems confronting the business citizenship, that were it not for the opinion, that human affairs are in the hands of one, whose wisdom and power are such that in all past time he has at the right moment caused the wrath of man to praise Him and the remainder of wrath he restrained, and so will it be in the days ahead and mote it be, say we all.

—Blue Spring.

We are having some very fine weather.

Spencer Hambrick, who recently moved to Cheat, was looking after business interest here Saturday.

Oscar Cowger and F. B. Hite attended the closing of the Point Mountain schools and report an enjoyable time with quite a number present.

G. W. Fretwell, the accommodation merchant at this place, is doing a rushing business.

Glen Galford, of Greenbank, was in town Wednesday.

THE SIMPLER LIFE

Down on the Farm

We all have a longing for the simpler life in the spring. The desire to get back on the farm is stronger than at any other season, except in summer when the house is hot, and in the fall when things are getting ripe and in winter when there is snow on the ground and nothing to do but cut wood, feed the stock, and get ready for the busy spring work. The less a man ever did and the longer he has been away from the more desire he has to get back. Those who actually got down and howed those mila long corn-rows when the heat dated in the sun-shine, and quitting time seemed like it would never come, are still a little leary of the farm, and give a qualified answer when asked if they don't wish they were free and independent once again. Distance gives some enchantment but remembrance of that July day in midsummer when the big corn-field must be laid by in order that hay harvest may be commenced, still lingers in the memory. There was a big public picnic, with merry-go-round turned by a negro, a brass band, dancing platform, two fiddlers, public speaking, and may be some fights in the afternoon. The minister's wife had put these things down as "barbarous," and had set about to counteract its influence by having a social gathering in order to keep the young people away from the contaminating influence of the big picnic. The folks getting up the picnic did not think hard of the minister wife, she "didn't mean no harm," she was a "foreigner" anyway, and they knew that the ways of one state were not those of another. The old man was a deacon in the church. He had given the day to the boys provided they would go to the "social." He let the hired man go where he pleased. The older brother had been spying around among the girls and he gladly went to the minister's wife gathering where they played games and consumed quantities of lemonade and assured each other of the nice time they were having, how they were laying it over the ones who had been foolish enough to spend their money at the big picnic. The hired man wished to appear indifferent but could get as much enjoyment out of work as anything else; he believed he would work, and he believed he would not, and finally still manifestly indifferent sauntered off to the picnic to see what was doing anyhow, to return later with wonderful tales of the carrying on. You would be independent and work that corn field or bust. You were ashamed of that hankering to go with the girls to the parsonage, and there was trouble brewing if the old gentleman was crossed. That younger son was willing to partner although you had never given him a fair deal, and wanted to go fishing. That day would never end, and long before the sun had any idea of going down, you had decided to go to school the coming winter and "make something" of yourself. No, sir, farming is not all the time lying in the shade on hot days drinking buttermilk; nor sitting by open fires in the winter time eating apples. There is untold agony from which time has worn the sharp points for many of us. There is a reality that makes every bone shiver in the body as with that indescribable pain of exhaustion. The man that has mind and body under such control that he can work all day long is not one to be despised. We do not mean the listless drudge who goes to his work as the hopeless galley slave, with more body than brains, but the man who has life and enthusiasm, who does good work after he is tired, and can use his brains as well as his body.

The United Confederate Veterans held their annual reunion in New Orleans last week. They will meet in Richmond next year. The number of visitors is placed at one hundred thousand.

A Picturesque Literary Character

One of the most interesting characters in recent American literature was the late Walt Whitman. As a general thing his name was odious to most of the best elements of our citizenship impression that his influence was for ineligibility and tainted morality in society relations.

By slow degrees however, it is becoming more and more plain to the popular apprehension, that there is a wide difference between ridiculing a caricature and the subject caricatured.

At heart Walt Whitman seems to have cherished the highest respect for pure and undefiled religion, but there was nothing too sharp or bitter for him to use, in denouncing a cartoon religion recommended as a speaking likeness of something as divine and needful as genuine morals. As far back as 1838 one of the most disagreeable things in his writing, that explains one reason for much of his odiousness, to elevated sensitive people, was to this effect. In expressing his opinion of material success in civilization he wrote: "What do they show? Not necessarily much; we make a very big noise about the things we have done, accumulated—what we can do and will do; with some of this I have some sympathy; but after all, the main question is, what is all this doing for the men, women and children of America?"

The (material) goods are worthless alone; they might demonstrate failure as well as success. Do you think goods can succeed and men can fail? They must succeed or fail together—they are ruined or saved together. Against the things we call success I see other, counter, tendencies working—an increased indispotion of certain classes to do the honest labor of world, and the solidification of the money powers against the fraternity of the masses. Either one of these might, both of them are sure, to ruin the republic if nothing appears to contravene them."

The conservatism he admired and tried to illustrate in his writings he explains in this manner. "I am not sworn to the old things—not at all—that is not to old things at the expense of the new; but some of the oldest things are the newest. I should not refuse to see and welcome any one who came to violate the precedents; on the contrary, I am looking for just such men; but a lot of the fresh things are not new—they are only repetitions after all; they do not seem to take life forward but to take it back. I look for the things that take life forward—the old things, that take life forward."

Where can one find in mere secular authorship, a clearer view of the Pauline Philosophy. "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good!"

Unfortunately for his popularity with the influential refined elements of American citizenship Walt Whitman many years ago, was so indiscreet to say that as he was given to see it: "Every man is trying to outdo every other man—giving up modesty, giving up honesty, giving up generosity, to do it; creating a war, every man against every man; the whole wretched business falsely keyed by money-ideals, money-politics, money-religions, money-men."

Long before Walt Whitman's time, there was one, who used a scourge of small cords in the effort to have better morals in Jerusalem money matters. Whitman seems to admire him, very much. In a very few years after Walt Whitman's time, the Big stick, and the Pitch Fork, seem most in evidence in efforts to have better morals in American money matters.

It was only an interval of a few days, when the man with the small cord scourge, was crowned with thorns and fastened to a log of forked wood. Now what may be in reason for the "Big Stick" and "Pitch Fork" people, time alone will make plain.

Attorney Geo. R. Richardson, of Marlinton, gave us a pleasant call last week. —Bath Enterprise.

The Bitter Sting

That able citizen and captain of industry, the late Charles T. Yerkes, sold certain gentlemen of Chicago and New York a very large gold brick known as the Union Traction Company of Chicago. He then departed for London, and when the purchasers of the gold brick had got off the elaborate tin-foil wrappings he was busily engaged in "developing the resources" of the English metropolis. When his attention was called to the quality of the brick, he made remarks about the woeful mismanagement of his old properties that did not reflect pleasantly upon the capacity of the present owners of the brick. However that may be, Mr Yerkes died and left what plunder he had got during thirty very active years to hospitals, art museums, and other good things.

It seems that about half of this plunder consists of bonds of one of the underlying properties in the same Union Traction, which corporation has quite effectually been put out of business by the recent decision of the Supreme Court. What those bonds are worth in the light of that decision not even Yerkes himself could tell—probably not much. That gentleman, however, has gone where he doesn't need them. Meantime, it is hard on the hospitals and art museums. But it must be consoling to the holders of the gold brick.

—Saturday Evening Post.

Where the Pennies Go

Those newspapers that put a dollar in circulation, and then from day to day, tell among whom it circulated, cannot be relied on for a strict account of its travels. It reminds us of the story of the dialogue between the quarter and the penny lying in the money drawer. The quarter looked down on the cent, and refused to associate with it throwing up to it that it was the smallest piece of money to which Uncle Sam puts his signature. That's all right said the cent but I go among better people than you do. You go into saloons for whiskey, tobacco, cigars and other things just as bad. And where do you go said the quarter I shall go to church and Sunday School, to charity and league meetings and in all sorts of contribution boxes. Some dollars, at least, would not like to tell where they stood. —Ex.

From Our Exchanges

Messrs E. M. Arbogast and Uriah Bird, two prominent citizens of Marlinton, attended circuit court.

Mr C. C. Arbogast, who has been taking a course in plumbing in New York city for several months has accepted a government position and is now in the state of Panama helping with the big ditch. —Highland Recorder.

Messrs J. Sydenstricker and E. B. Hill, of Marlinton, were the guests at Hotel Roncove Tuesday.

Mrs Beard, of Pocahontas, who is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. D. Nickell, had the misfortune to dislocate her arm yesterday.

Editor R. A. Kramer was down from Marlinton Tuesday to attend the wedding of Mr. J. A. Sydenstricker and Miss Florence Kramer.

Messrs J. L. Sydenstricker, of Athens, and D. S. Sydenstricker of Academy, were here yesterday to attend the Sydenstricker-Kramer wedding.

Mr John A. Sydenstricker, of Marlinton, and Miss Florence May Kramer, daughter of Mr. E. L. Kramer, of this place were married last night at the home of the bride's father, Rev. Ben Harrop officiating.

The newly wedded couple left this morning for Marlinton with best wishes of many friends.

In making remittance to the New York Life Insurance Company last week, Esq. McGrath took the precaution to request that no part of this money be used for Republican campaign purposes. Should it go into politics let it be for Bryan, but "save us as to the late Judge Parker." —Valley Democrat.

From Oklahoma

I went to church today, to the place called by the name of the church of my fathers. As I stood within the walls, upon this land of rich plains, I could not help wondering if it could endure in this land of ease and worldly prosperity; I could not help thinking of past history, how for hundreds of years it had bugged the tops of rugged mountains and fought the unequal battle of the few against the many.

How its doctrines descended from those rugged heights upon the cities and plains of Europe, when she gave hosts of men to the cause she believed to be true and right. In all this great trial of blood and fire she lived her simple life, eliminating all ritualism and shows from her worship of God. No adversity could destroy her, no promise of wealth or position corrupt, as her sons went forth to battle with the word in one hand and the sword in the other; or as her enemies sometimes said she laid down the word and in the heat of battle grasped the sword in both hands to fight for civil and religious liberty, proclaimed by one of her fathers when he wrote, "All men are by nature depraved." He then caused every throne in christendom to tremble, from the Pope in Rome to the most obscure kingling of the earth.

And when Thomas Jefferson wrote the converse of this proposition, all men are by nature free and equal, those thrones began to fall.

It is not our purpose here, nor would it be proper for us to declare if those principles be right or wrong we are only speaking of what they have been as a great world power revolution, political ecclesiastical and social, and now under changed conditions we cannot help but wonder, can they survive.

And the question is not answered.

We know that neither persecution nor adversity can injure or destroy this church. But in this land of peace and plenty we see signs of weakness. The church is becoming a place of music and shows; a delight to the eye and ear; a gorgeous display, "purple and fine linen, a place of music and song. The people no longer rise up to worship God. The preacher stays while they sit in their places; many not even bowing their heads while the first forms of ritualism are being used. What shall the end be?

Repeating that while we do, not say these things are right or wrong, we do say they are dumb.

The laws of this country are made by Congress and they do not differ materially from those of the older states. There are many Southern people here and Sunday observance is about the same as now in West Virginia. While that disgusting profanity which has become so common in West Virginia since the influx of Northern emigration, is not so common here as there.

And the preacher ended his sermon today with that exclamation the most eloquent and greatest ever uttered by mortal man: the climax of all the literature of all ages, "O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting!"

And if one will only permit these words to sink down into his soul, he will find that they express in one short terse clause the whole sum of all human thought, and of all human effort. The sum total of all human energy from the fall down to this day has been put forth in the effort to express the idea conveyed by these few words.

M. A. DUNLAP

Ponca City, Okla.

We understand the Campbell Lumber Company will build a suitable school house at Campbellton this season. Last year the district put up a makeshift that was perhaps enough to house a half of the scholars, but they managed to use it one season by having one lot of pupils come in the morning and another in the afternoon.

Miss Anna Wallace, of Mill Point, was in Marlinton Sunday and Friday.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 31.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, February 23, 1905.

\$100 a Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL, G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. F. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bk. Bldg. Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and Guarantee Company
This company will furnish bonds of all county, state and municipal officers; fiduciary bonds, such as administrators, guardians, etc.; junction bonds; bank officials, etc.; indemnifying bonds, in court bonds of all kinds; attachment bonds, etc.

T. S. McNEEL,
Escar F. Curry,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
and
SURVEYOR OF LANDS,
Linnwood, West Virginia.

C. A. YEAGER,
UNDERTAKER,
Marlinton, W. Va.
A large line of Caskets, Coffins and Undertakers supplies always on hand.

Book Review.

Into the Yukon: William Seymour Edwards. Robert Clark Company, Publishers, Cincinnati, Ohio. \$1.50; postage, 12c.

Like Mr. Wegg, the author sometimes drops into poetry. The announcements contain this chaste bit of verse:

"I wrote this book with a pencil,
And the publisher printed it well,
But the man that talks to the man that reads
Is the power that makes it sell."
That runs like buttermilk comes
The only trouble is that there is not enough of it. We will furnish a little more free, gratis, without having been requested:

The book was bought and the man was sold
And he went and cracked the skull
Of the man who made him invest his gold
In a book that was deadly dull;
And he mumbled him with a baseball bat
And completed his work with a brick,
And he swore aloud that a book like that
Would make a hyena sick.

"I read it late one winter night
And I fell in a sleepy fit,
And a cyclone blew my dwelling down
And I never knew aught of it;
I woke not up, but they rescued me
With the help of the old boat hook,
And I slept right through till late next day
On account of that Yukon book."

Rx.
Let those who suffer from lack of sleep
Take heed to the words I tell,
A moderate dose brings on slumber deep
And makes you sound and well.

Letter from the State of Washington
Ed. Pocahontas Times:
Please give me space in the Times to give your readers a few items in regard to the State of Washington. Washington is one of the youngest states in the Union. Not many years ago the territory, which it now embraces, then a part of Oregon, was considered almost worthless by American Statesmen, it was at that time cloyed by England and Congress thought the climate so bleak and the land so inaccessible and unproductive that it was not worth the trouble of holding. It was not until explorers and pioneers demonstrated its immense wealth in natural resources that our national legislators took cognizance of the desirability of the disputed territory. Then American statesmanship took the question up and the boundary was soon settled in its present location. The territorial government of Washington was organized as a separate state in 1853, it first being included in the territory of Oregon, in 1889 it adopted a constitution and became a sovereign State. The State is divided into two distinct divisions, whose climatic condition are widely different, the Cascade range of mountains is the dividing line and the chief cause of the different climate of eastern and western Washington; the climate of the eastern is dry and cold in winter and hot in summer, it is diverted chiefly to grain and stock raising. Western Washington has a climate as mild and as agreeable as that of many States many degrees south of here. The warm Japan current flowing down the coast tempers the cold of winter and the cool sea breeze is said to make the summers ideal. It is in this part of the state that Lewis county is located and it is this part of the state that I have spent the most of the time that I have been here. It is one of the oldest and best counties in the state, and took its name from Lewis of the Lewis and Clark expedition who were among the earliest explorers of the state, the first settlement in the county was made on the Cowlitz prairie, this is as fine a lock of country as a man could wish to see. This prairie is about 15 miles long and six miles wide and as smooth as a board, it is surrounded by a dense growth of timber. I think it the finest farmland I ever saw, it was settled

over a half a century ago by the traders of the Hudson Bay Company, today the county is settled throughout its entire length and has a population of near 30,000. The length from east to west is 125 miles, width 35 miles, so you see that the one county is something to go over. Lewis county is located between Puget Sound and the Columbia River, about twenty miles from the former and the same distance from the latter, it lies between the Cascade and the Coast range of mountains, it extends to the summit of the Cascade on the east and beyond the summit of the Coast range on the west. Spurs of these mountains extend in all directions throughout the county, but the principal mountains are in the eastern part of the county where they rise to the height of from 2000 to 6000 feet above sea level. Just across the north boundary line near the west end of the county and in plain view of me now writing, rises the majestic and snow covered peak of Mt. Rainier, its height is 14,444 feet; just across the southern boundary line on the opposite side of the county, St. Helens rears her snowy head, its height is 9750 feet, these peaks are covered with eternal snow and form one of the grandest and most awe-inspiring scenes imaginable. They are great landmarks indeed. Lewis county really has but two seasons, the wet and dry, the wet season usually sets in about the middle of November and lasts until the middle of April. It seems to be the opinion of a great many people back east that during the wet season here that it rains all the time, but I find that is a great mistake. I have often seen much more rain fall in Pocahontas county in three months, than have fallen here in Lewis county in the last three months. Often the atmosphere is clear and the sun shines bright and warm for days at a time. In the midst of what should be the cold season young country lads and lassies are often seen going to school bare footed in December and January. I have seen roses blooming out in the open each month that I have been here, the climate has been as good here as a man could wish for, and the soil is very productive, the yield of wheat per acre being 40 to 60 bushels; oats from 60 to 80 bushels; barley from 50 to 60 bushels; potatoes from 300 to 500 bushels; hay 3 to 4 tons per acre; peas yield from 40 to 50 bushels per acre and are used in fattening hogs. Corn grows here but does not mature well, the stalk grows on in the winter season. I saw a field of corn here that was green and looked to be growing till the second of December, when we had our first frost. Cabbage and rutabagas, carrots, parsnips and all other vegetables yield almost beyond belief and grow to enormous size. Turnips weighing from 34 to 40 pounds are not uncommon. Rutabagas grow almost as large; these vegetables take the place of grain in feeding stock and serve the purpose well.

This is a nice sunny day and often such days I think of the good people in Old Pocahontas, in the snow and ice, but Pocahontas—with all her faults I love her still.

R. B. SILVA.

Saw Mill for Sale.

I have a 25-horse power Geyer Engine and Mill for sale very reasonable; three saw loggers and a duplex log turner. They can be seen at the Campbell Lumber Company's place. For particulars address J. R. SYDENSTRICKER, 2-2-4t Academy, W. Va.

Undertakers.

We are prepared to give you better service than ever before. Our headquarters are at Durbin, W. Va., with branches at Cass, W. Va., and at Gladys, W. Va. We boast of the best assortment of Caskets within a hundred miles. Will attend all orders in person. Phone or telegraph to any one of the above named points for prompt service. Terms very reasonable.

A. R. SMITH & SON, DUBIN, W. VA.

TRIAL OF THE JONES BOYS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF GREENBRIER.

Story of the Killing Near Richwood, Growing Out of Race Hatred—Interesting Problems of Labor and Immigration Involved.

About three years ago Managlovic, a native of Montenegro, emigrated to America, was thirty-three years old, left a wife and son twelve years old. He would have preferred to bring the whole family over, but the funds only permitted the purchase of one ticket.

He was a woodman by trade and he became one of a gang of men working under a padrone who saw to the business interests of the laborers under him. He was six feet tall and weighed 175 pounds, but was of a peaceful disposition and by some said to have been cowardly. Living as he did with his own countrymen he had not picked up many English words. Men situated as he was learn the language slowly, picking up the cuss words first.

A big gang of his kind came to work for the Cherry River Boom and Lumber Company, whose operations are on the edge of Nicholas, Greenbrier and Pocahontas. The works of this company have peopled the former wilderness of the upper waters of Cherry river. The city of Richwood, containing a population of over 3000 people, has sprung up at the forks and numerous camps on the waters higher up. The question of a new county, to be known as Cherry, is already being agitated, and two years from now Pocahontas, Greenbrier and Nicholas will be joining hands to preserve the territory which would go to form the new county.

Managlovic was saving money to bring his family over. He had succeeded in getting his wife, Betta, here and they had gone to housekeeping in a shack at the mouth of Elk Lick Run. This shack was built of boards and dug back in the hill and was half house and half dug out. A door was in the narrow front, which was the only entrance or exit. The furniture consisted of a bed and a stove. They had one boarder, a boy of seventeen, named Sam Salic.

The bringing in of this foreign labor was a very unpopular action on the part of the company and the American labor resented it generally. In none of the trades has the American held his own as he has in the lumber business. In this county where thousands of men are employed in the woods there is not a foreigner nor a negro among the number.

In Greenbrier county, however, there are two companies which have large forces of Austrian laborers. These foreigners are known as Bohunks, a name that is applied indiscriminately to Austrians, Slavs and Macedonians. It is used as the word "dago" is to designate Italian laborers. Dago means low, but "bohunk" comes from the national salutation, "Z Bochem," which means: "God be with you." The constant use of this salutation caused those that use it to be termed "bohunks," which is considered to be more or less a term of reproach.

We will use it for convenience sake in this narrative as it was used in the trial at the Lewisburg court house the other day.

In November last an American camp of some six or eight visited a bohunk camp and made them open all the beer that the bohunks had. The bohunks nearly always keep kegs of beer in their camps which constitutes their only luxury. They never have much to eat. It is charged that on a number of occasions that the Americans had invited themselves to the bohunk camps to help destroy the beer that would be found there. On this occasion the beer was exhausted and the Americans tried to make the bohunks produce some more beer, and after

some words in different languages the Americans were ejected from the camp. Whereupon the Americans proceeded to throw stones against the camp and to shoot through the same with their revolvers. Then the bohunks issued forth, each armed with a double-bitted axe, and drove off the attacking party after cutting in two one American backbone, which killed the owner thereof, and inflicting a deep gash in a roughly hewed way on another native.

No prosecution followed this terrible affair owing, it is supposed, to the Americans being the aggressors. The fact that the man who was killed was cut down from behind and the natural jealousy of the Americans for the alien race intensified the feeling. There can be no question that the feeling against bohunks ran very high and that they were generally cursed and threatened in the American camps.

On the 19th day of December, 1904, Managlovic went to Richwood to send money to bring his only son, a boy of fifteen, to this country. His wife went to the company's store to buy provisions. On the same day Bob Waite, Tuck and Will Jones and Homer Belt went from their camp to Richwood to buy some things for Christmas. The Jones family is from Braxton county, and are all big, husky men. Homer Belt is a boy of seventeen and is from Roane county. While in Richwood the party got some whiskey and were armed with revolvers.

They started home on the train and with them started a number of bohunks. An effort was made to pick a fuss with the bohunks several times on the train, and Tuck Jones remarked that he had four loads in his gun which would be good for four dead bohunks. Managlovic was on the train and was thoroughly terrified. All got off at Ellick station and Managlovic hurried home. The Jones boys came more slowly and as they passed the bohunk shanty they saw Managlovic outside getting some wood to build a fire.

Managlovic retreated into his house, and according to the testimony of William Kline, all five rushed after him and forced their way into the house. Tuck Jones shot Managlovic through the head, killing him instantly, and the boy, Salic, was shot in the side, but the bullet only penetrated the skin just enough to leave a scar. Salic says that Managlovic was down on the floor, begging for his life, and that Bob Jones saved his (Salic's) life by saying: "No shoot boy." Managlovic was shot in the top of the head, the ball ranging at an angle of forty-five degrees and striking the butt of the ear on the opposite side.

The prisoners' testimony was that as they passed the shanty Homer Belt saw the bohunk and having been drinking made several threats to fight him and then started for the house. That Bob and Tuck Jones, being older, ran after him to bring him away and prevent an affray and that they reached him just as he had his foot on the doorstep and jerked him back. Just then Managlovic appeared in the doorway and drew a gun in the face of Tuck, who brushed the gun aside with his hand. Tuck then jumped back and Managlovic raised his gun a second time, whereupon Tuck fired two shots, one of which killed Managlovic. They all then went away.

The weak part of the defense was the course of the ball. The prosecution pointed out that it would be impossible for the ball to take effect in the top of a tall man's head and range downward if the man who fired the shot was on the ground and the other was standing in the doorway, a foot higher than the ground.

The Jones boys were unable to employ counsel and the court appointed Marshall & Wood, the new Roncoveveto law firm, Fred Wallace and W. L. Kersner to defend them. Homer Belt was able to employ an attorney and secured J. W. Arbuckle. A con-

tinuance was granted him until April court. Henry Gilmer and J. L. Wolverton, of Richwood, conducted the prosecution.

The trial of Tuck Jones took place first. The court house was crowded during the trial, many ladies being present. It was the opinion of nearly every one who heard the case that the prisoner would be found guilty of murder in the first degree and the majority thought that he would be hung. The jury found a verdict of voluntary manslaughter. Judge Bennett, who presided, sentenced the prisoner. He reviewed the evidence and told the prisoner in the most scathing terms that he believed him guilty of murder of the foulest kind. He gave him the highest sentence possible—five years.

The three remaining Jones boys elected to be tried together. The result of the trial was that Bob Jones went clear, Waite was sent up for five years and Will for three years.

Race hatred was undoubtedly the cause of the killing, and we think that the disfavor in which this class of foreign labor is held by the people of Greenbrier county generally is the cause of the favorable verdicts.

Fayette News.

(Compiled from Fayette Journal.)

Charles Nolan, aged 14, slipped on the ice coming down the steep mountain side of the New River Mountains and fell some 300 feet and was killed.

The case of Horvath vs. Imboden has been decided by the Supreme Court in favor of the defendants. By this decision Col. G. W. Imboden and Judge J. R. Koontz secure title to 683 acres of the best farming land in Fayette county under a tax title. The property had been abandoned by the New York owners and was bought in for \$100.

Moses Blacketrop, a colored brakeman on the Loop Creek branch, shot his engineer, Jack Scott, in the hip in the course of a dispute caused by the brakeman throwing on the air brakes while the train was ascending a hill.

A child was born to Eliza Patterson, a colored woman, on the train near Fayette station and dropped on the track while yet alive. The woman was last seen at Lynchburg. She is wanted on a charge of infanticide.

The Bank of Gauley has been organized to do business at Gauley Bridge, capital \$25,000.

Miss Florence George, of Montgomery, fired five shots at Charles Simms while he was in the parlor conversing with a young lady. The shots passed perilously close to Mr. Simms and broke up the conversation. Miss George is in jail in default of \$500 bail.

Ed Hunter, who was sentenced to hang March 10th, has been granted a stay of 60 days.

Ernest Echols has been appointed postmaster at Thayer in place of J. H. Boyd, who resigned.

Hon. M. J. Simms, president of the county court and Republican leader of Fayette county, has instituted suit for \$10,000 for defamation of character against W. H. Rardin, delegate to the legislature, for words spoken in debate on the floor of the House.

Rardin, who is an extreme prohibitionist, charged that Mr. Simms used his position for private gain.

Death of Capt. J. G. Slaven. John W. Stephenson, of this place, has just received a letter, dated February 11th, 1905, from W. H. Cobb, of Arcadia, Fla., announcing the death of Capt. J. G. Slaven that day. Capt. Slaven was a native of Virginia and has a large number of relatives in Highland and Pocahontas counties. He was a very highly respected citizen of Florida.—Enterprise.

Announcement. We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.

Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. TASSER & CO.

DANIEL FRANCIS CAREY

Dead, Was Father of J. Owen Carey of Huntersville.

[Taken from Cumberland Times.] Mr. Daniel Francis Carey died at his residence about seven miles from Grantsville, in Garrett Co., Md., at three o'clock on Tuesday of last week. He had been confined to his room and bed since last July, but death came to him peacefully and calmly. He was stricken with no disease, but his death was due mainly to old age, having nearly reached the advanced age of about eighty-five years.

He was a pioneer farmer of that part of the country and was in his day a prominent citizen, highly respected and noted for his honesty, sobriety and charity. He resided on the homestead which he founded for nearly sixty years, and no wayfarer, friend or acquaintance ever entered his gates without being cheerfully received and showered with genuine Irish hospitality.

When about twenty years of age he took St. Matthew's Temperance pledge at St. Patrick's church, Cumberland, Md., from the first pastor of that parish, the Rev. Father Obermeyer, and from that day to the day of his death he never broke that pledge, and his strictly temperate habits were a shining example to all with whom he came into contact.

Mr. Carey was a native of County Mayo, Ireland, the son of Daniel and Elizabeth Carey, and came to this country with his parents when only 12 years of age, and settled to Carey, Ohio, but in his early youth he came to Maryland, where he has ever since resided.

Mr. Carey sprang from an ancient, noble and distinguished Irish family, being descended from the Carrolls, of Kings County, Ireland, the Loftus family, of Long Loftus, in Ireland, and the famous Carey family of Hunsdon.

A number of his ancestors distinguished themselves as patriots in Ireland's cause in the memorable war of '98, where the loss of their fortunes and the cause for which they bravely fought was the only reward of their bravery.

Mr. Carey reared a large family on the homestead which he founded, most of whom survive him. They are Mr. E. J. Carey, of Springfield, Ill.; Mr. J. Owen Carey, of Pocahontas county, W. Va.; Mrs. Rose A. Galvin, of Cumberland, Md.; Messrs. Thomas and James Carey, Miss Carey and Mrs. Hugh McMahon, of Garrett County. His wife died about seven years ago.

His funeral took place this morning at 10.30 o'clock when a solemn requiem high mass was said over his remains at St. Michael's Catholic church at Frostburg, and interment was made in the cemetery connected with the church where a few years ago he erected a family monument.

He was quite well to do, having left much valuable real estate. His farms are among the most fertile and beautiful in the county. During his declining years, and especially since he came helpless in the past eight months, he has been tenderly cared for by his children, Mrs. Galvin, of Cumberland, Mr. Tom, Miss Carey, and Mrs. McMahon, who with several grandchildren were present his bedside when death came.

Dr. E. B. Hill, dentist, will be at Cass, W. Va., February 20th, for five days; Durbin, February 25th, for four days.

Is It Right? Is it right that a property-owner should lose \$4.20 to let a dealer make 50 cents? A dealer makes 50 cents more on fourteen gallons of ready-for-use paint, at \$1.50 per gallon, than our agent does on eight gallons of L. & M. paint and six gallons of linseed oil, which make fourteen gallons of the best paint in the world, at \$1.20 per gallon; the property-owner loses just \$4.20. Is it right?

It only requires 4 gallons of L. & M. and 3 gallons linseed oil to paint a moderate sized house.

Ten Thousand Churches painted with Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint.

Liberal quantity given to all churches when bought from W. J. Killingsworth, Marlinton; W. H. Hull, Greenbank, and H. N. Hanna, Arboreale.

Notice. All persons indebted to the estate of J. Warwick Renick, deceased, will please pay the amount at once, and all persons holding claims against the estate will present the same to the undersigned as soon as possible to be listed.

ANDREW PRICE, Attorney for Rhoda T. Renick, Administratrix.

When you are sick and need a physician, you of course select the BEST one to be had. Following up the same line of reasoning,

Why Not take your watch to the BEST Watchmaker in town when it needs attention,

The proof of the pudding is in the eating of it, and the best proof that

G. L. Gahle, is the BEST WATCHMAKER IN MARLINTON, is that his work gives satisfaction, does not come back with complaints, but inspires you with confidence in your timepiece

He solicits your work.

Don Sullenberger, of Monterey, was in town this week.

Pat McNulty, of Highland, was in Pocahontas over Sunday.

G. L. Ekle Spent Sunday at his old home in Highland County.

Warwick Rateliff has lost a number of sheep recently by dogs killing them.

Dr. Rivercomb, the veterinarian, of Ronceverte, was in town Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Williams, Friday morning, a son and a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McClintic, on Stoney Creek, twins.

Mrs. Ella Gregg and Clark McClintic, of Hosterman, were in Marlinton Monday.

Macon Kindsey, of Williamson, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Dr. Price.

Rev. Robertson, a Baptist minister, from Elkins, preached at the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon.

A special collection was taken up at the Methodist church Sunday morning for the relief of San Francisco fire sufferers.

We have been told that the apple crop was not seriously injured apparently, by the severe freeze last week.

The town is again in darkness the dynamo of the Light Company having burnt out. Another will be installed in a course of a week.

The explosion of 800 pounds of dynamite at May last month was severe enough to crack the plastering in all the houses of that town.

Married May 9th, 1906, Matt Madkins, of Rockingham, N. C. and Mary Stewart of Marlinton. By Rev. Dr. Price. These parties are worthy colored people.

Chris McLaughlin, of Clover Creek, was in town Thursday. The memorial services of his little son Robert will be held at Baxter church, June 10, conducted by Rev. Dr. Price.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Sponagle, of Alton, were visiting Mrs. Sponagle's brother, J. D. Pullin, this week. They are now in Upper Pocahontas. Mr. Sponagle has been stationed until recently at Big Stone Gap.

The writer has been complimented by an invitation sent by the graduating class of the Potomac College, Charlestown, for commencement exercises May 20 to 23. Miss Florence Harper graduates with the honorary degree of B. L.

Mrs. R. O. McCandlish, of Friendsville, Md., is with friends and relatives in Pocahontas this week. She is accompanied by her two little girls. Her many friends are pleased to note her recovery from a serious sickness some months since.

N. O. Sowers, secretary of the Children Home Society of West Virginia, was in Marlinton over Sunday, looking for childless homes in which to place homeless children, and soliciting contributions. He addressed the Methodist congregation after the sermon Sunday morning.

The following citizens have been drawn from Pocahontas County to serve on the juries of the Federal Court which meets in Charleston June 5th: Paris D. Yeager and Calvin W. Price, on the petit jury and James Gibson, Amos Barlow and W. Hill, on the grand jury. Judge Dayton, from the Northern District, will hold court in place of Judge Keilar.

Rev. A. M. Crabtree and family left Wednesday morning on No. 4, for Athens and Chattanooga, Tenn., where he will attend the commencement of his alma mater U. S. Grant University, and visit relatives. They expect to be gone about six weeks. He has secured Rev. B. H. Clark to fill his appointments in Ronceverte and Ketrone the first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. W. Va. News

M. J. White has added an old Spanish coin to our collection. It is almost as large as a half dollar and bears the sign and superscription of Carlos III, King of Spain and the ladies. The date is 1774. While Spanish coins of older date are comparatively common, few are so well preserved as this one. They are pure silver and of a consequence very soft and soon wear smooth when used a pocket piece.

James Petts, aged seven years, was badly hurt last Friday while playing at a wood chute in West Marlinton. He and a lot of his fellows were sliding down the chute, which is of rough oak boards and is very steep. He was put in the chute and given a start. He was going at a terrific rate when his leg caught on a splinter. A frightful wound was inflicted. The snag entered just above the ankle, ran through the calf and into the knee. The splinter was four inches long and as large as a man's small finger. Dr. Norman Price was called and dressed the wound. If there are no complications, the injury will not be permanent.

The people from the Hill country were gathered together in Marlinton Saturday, to consider the building of a Mutual telephone line. There were three separate organizations, the Knapps Creek line, the Brown Creek line and the Dilley Mill line. It was decided that all three companies should build a line from Marlinton to Driscoil, and the Knapps Creek people build from there to Frost, where connection should be made with the Mutual line running from Durbin by way of Bartow and Arbuckle. The Browns Creek people are to build a branch from Huntersville to C. L. Moore's, and the Dilley Mill people are to join them at Mr. Moore's.

The Highland Recorder in commenting on the removal of one of her citizens to Marlinton, expresses the hope that he with others who have come to this promised land, will return when the "boom days are over." Boom days, the devil. We would inform our neighbor that because we do not allow cobwebs to gather and do business every day instead of waiting for the crop to ripen, it is no sign that we are carrying on our business along other than safe, conservative lines. While our development has been rapid, there is nothing of the mushroom growth about us, nor in our prosperity of the bubble order to go up in a night. We are here to stay, as are the numbers of good people from Highland who have cast their lots with us and materially aided in becoming that we are. We don't like to be pointed at by the old world towns, who with a shake of their heads say remember the cities which sprang up when the speculative craze struck this section in the early nineties, and draw farther back in their shells. Our business methods are safe and sane, but anything would be preferable to the ultra conservatism of dry rot.

A month or so ago a friend of ours sent us the head of a freshly killed deer, to have it mounted. We didn't know what we were getting and took it from the express office and opened it in broad daylight. The next week we were surprised to have an officer come to us and to inquire into the matter. We have since found out that the deer was killed on the head of Tygart's Valley. Some parties had gone out fox chasing and had started the deer in a briar patch on A. Lawton's farm. It had run over Chest Mountain, and in an hour or so the dogs brought it back to the place it had started and killed it in a deep pool of water. It was a two-year old doe, barren and fat. The neighbors heard the dogs come to the river and went down and found the deer dead. It was decided to save it. We think it very improbable that any action be taken in the matter as there was no premeditated violation of the law, if we can call it a violation at all, and if there is it is not likely to be sustained. Things have come to a poor pass, if a man cannot save the meat the dog has killed unbeknownst to his owner.

Dental Notice
Dr. E. E. Hill will be at Academy, May 21st for one week.

Council Proceedings
Town Council met Monday night. adjourned session to consider the advisability of bonding the town in order to put in a sewerage system and improve the streets and walks. Those present were T. S. McNeel, Mayor, Calvin W. Price, Recorder, J. V. Knight, N. C. McNeil, R. M. Beard, J. W. Baxter, Councilmen. A number of citizens were present and expressed themselves on the question of issuing bonds.

The following resolution was offered by Mr. Baxter and adopted by the unanimous vote of the council:

"That the town of Marlinton raise the sum of \$15,000.00 by the issue of 150 4 per cent bonds of the denomination of \$100.00 each. That a sinking fund be provided and the interest on said bonds be paid semi annually, on the 15th day of June and on the 15th day of December of each year. The said bonds to be due on the 1st day of July, 1920. That of this amount \$5,000 be expended for a sewerage system, and \$10,000 be expended in improving streets as ordered by the Council of a 11 Town. That this order be submitted to the voters of the said Town for their ratification."

Paris D. Yeager, commissioner to organize a fire department made a report in which he recommended the following citizens as fire fighters.

West Marlinton—Andrew Price, Calvin W. Price, Dr. N. R. Price. Marlinton—J. A. Sydenstricker, Forrest Clark, S. L. Hogsett, R. M. Beard, G. W. Ashcraft, George Duncan, H. W. Payne, E. B. Hill, Dr. Guilford, N. W. Nickell, J. D. Pullin, Geo. Ekle, B. F. Willis, Dwight Alexander, R. A. Kramer, S. B. Wallace, John Wallace, B. F. Wallace, Boyd Siple, J. V. Knight, J. A. Sharp.

East Marlinton—E. D. King, Frank King, Ted King, Dr. Yeager, A. D. Williams, Clarence McLaughlin, William Gibson, W. H. Wheelwright, J. W. Hill, Thomas Reynolds, Steve Hiner, E. M. Arbogast, T. S. McNeel. Fire Police—G. W. Duncan, J. A. Sharp, J. D. Pullin, H. W. Payne, George Ekle, E. D. King, Frank King, J. W. Hill, E. M. Arbogast, Andrew Price.

Paris D. Yeager and J. W. Baxter appointed a committee to report on the drainage of Upper Camden Avenue.

T. S. McNeel appointed commissioner to examine town ordinances of Lewisburg and Ronceverte in regard to issuing bonds for municipal improvements.

Charles Galford granted license to operate a box ball alley and have a restaurant in the Gourley building. The alley to be kept open no later than 11 P. M.

The question of issuing bonds for the building of a sewerage system and improving streets and walks is to be submitted to the voters of the town of Marlinton in the course of a few weeks. There is nothing to be said against the proposition and much in its favor. We have reached a stage in our development where we cannot do without sewers and streets any longer. We have been provisionally spared an epidemic of typhoid so far but we cannot always hope to escape. Our streets are good only when it is not possible for them to be otherwise. Knapps Creek is eating its way into Court Street at the rate of a few feet each freshet. While not endangering property yet, a few more feet will cause the waters to destroy the street entirely and move walks and perhaps homes. On this same street horses occasionally stall in front of our court house, a building any town could well be proud of. This state of affairs is not to be blamed upon the council. The money has been used with judicious care. The council has decided that \$15,000 would be sufficient to start this work of improving the town. This will give us a good sewer system, at least one good street and some permanent walk. The bonds will bear four per cent interest and are to be paid at the end of thirty-four years. It is the intention of the council, if their action is ratified by the voters, to do work that will be here to be of service to the people who make the last payment on the bonds. From every standpoint, we think the issuing of bonds advisable, and sincerely hope that the people of the town will give the council their endorsement in this action.

Railway Wreck
Last Thursday night a depot agent Harris, at Durbin, was waiting for the last train of the day, the through freight from Ronceverte, he heard the rumble of an engine, and going on the platform to see if it were really the belated freight, he was horrified to see a "light" engine going round the turn out of sight at a terrific rate of speed. Number 148 was on the block and was expected momentarily. Dispatches were hastily wired to Case and Hosterman, but not a word in return could be had from either point, showing that the last train had passed, and the offices were closed for the night.

Faint with apprehension he and a number of trainmen hurried down the track fully expecting to come upon engines and trains piled in heaps of ruins upon the mangled remains of the crew.

A few miles below Durbin at Boyer they came upon the expected scene of the wreck, but things were much better than they had any reason to expect. There lay the two fine locomotives fit only for a scrap heap, four cars of merchandise were demolished and the goods in a great measure destroyed; the track for several hundred yards was torn up delaying traffic 18 hours and costing the railway Company about \$20,000 but for comparatively slight cuts and bruises on Engineer Lynch's head and the bruised arm and body of Fireman Robertson no one was hurt.

The trainmen a few minutes before had been running fast to make up time, but had slowed down at Boyer siding to put in some cars. Just as the heavy train had about about come to a stop, the engineer saw an engine a few yards in front his locomotive. There was not time to jump before crash came.

Besides the track lay a hat and cap. Whoever had been on the light engine had jumped before the collision. This engine had been left in charge of a colored watchman named John Jones, who was drunk and knew nothing as to how the engine came to have gotten off the siding, through the switch and down the track.

The case was put in officer Paris D. Yeager's hands. The hat and cap were easily recognized as belonging to negroes. News came that a negro named Walter Jones had been hurt. When the officer went to find him it was found that he had left some hours before. It was then learned that Jones and his fellow, Fred Wright, alias Fred Halt, had not come to their shanty nor gone to their usual work on the section. Then the hat and cap were identified.

Starting in a blinding snow storm officer Yeager overtook Halt on top of Alleghany, and received intelligence as to Jones' whereabouts. Telephoning Sheriff Arbogast, Jones was arrested near the village of McDowell and put in jail at Monterey.

Halt was brought to jail at Marlinton and held to await the action of the grand jury. Justice Oliver issued the commitment. He made a full confession, duly signed and attested. He and Jones had wanted to visit a colored friend some miles down the track at Hosterman, and the quickest and cheapest way was to get the watchman drunk and take the locomotive. Being just fool niggers the daring of the thing appealed to them, as well as the style of traveling. They knew a little about running a locomotive, and managed to keep the track. At Boyer the headlight of an approaching train flashed around the curve, and they say they reversed the engine and jumped. Returning to Durbin, they met the depot agent and a number of trainmen coming in search of the wreck. Stepping into the woods they allowed the men to pass.

Jones was brought over from Monterey Monday. He likewise witnessed a good profession, and allowed himself to be taken from the sheltering folds of the Old State without compelling the authorities to resort to requisition proceedings. He is no kin to Jones, the watchman. That worthy says there is only one Jones in his family, and he has no relatives.

I will deliver meat and Joe during the summer months from 7 to 9 a. m. and after 4 p. m. R. M. Beard, Butcher.

Onco
The bright May month has come again, With all her buds and flowers. A welcome sweet we give to thee, Bright month of sunny hours. As we have been silent for some time, we will take up the pen and come again.

Rev. Marston preached a very able sermon to the good people of this vicinity Sunday evening, and a protracted meeting was commenced Monday night. We are having some good sermons. A collection was taken up to repair the doors and windows, which was a success.

Sunday School was organized and Mr. George Baxter was nominated Superintendent, with B. F. McLaughlin, assistant. Miss Georgie Baxter was nominated Secretary, and Miss Bessie Baxter Treasurer. A good turnout is what makes a good Sabbath School. Uncle Henry Barlow gave a talk which was a benefit to all present.

Miss May Mann was visiting in this part recently.

Mrs. Boyd Siple has been visiting Mrs. E. F. McLaughlin for some days.

John Edmiston and wife have been visiting relatives in Greenbrier for several days.

Frank Mann, of Edray, has been visiting in this part recently.

Ernest Vanneeman and John Luke, have a contract of building some dwelling houses for the Campbell Lumber Co., on Williams River where they will spend the summer.

Miss Clara Marston, of Edray, was the guest of Miss Francis Doyle Sunday.

Burton McComb has gone to Seebert to see his mother, who has been on the sick list.

Robert Poffenberger, of Buckeye, passed through this part recently, going to Webster to sell some saddle horses, which he had purchased.

Adam Moore, of Marlinton, was calling on friends in this part Sunday.

John Tyler, of Edray, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. R. E. L. Doyle, Saturday and Sunday.

Woods Eubank, who has been working for John Edmiston had the misfortune to cut his foot badly. He has gone to the Hinton Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. C. F. Gay has been visiting relatives at Laurel Creek for some days.

H. Shearer has the contract to do the skidding for Captain Smith near Geigers, with Lete Young as foreman.

Wm. Gilmer has returned from Buckeye, and says he will not go back any more until the cherries get ripe.

Q. W. Poage, of Clover Lick, has been in this part buying cows and sheep.

Ballard Barlow has gone to peel bark for the Campbell Lumber Co.

Millpoint
We are having some fine weather after the cold spell, and we hope winter is over. The fruit is about all killed we are sorry to say.

The farmers are all about done planting corn.

Miss Lillie Smith, who has had the mumps, is able to be out again.

Rev. J. B. Grimes preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday, to a large crowd.

Miss Mary Ruckman who has been at home for a few days, has gone back to Marlinton to the hospital for medical treatment.

Miss Lillie Friel, teacher of the Ruckman school is sick.

Lantie Hogsett is farming for J. S. Smith.

Reuben Aldridge made a flying trip to Edray a short time ago.

J. H. Lantz and family are going to Pendleton County on a visit.

Miss Madge Ruckman, who has been attending school at Academy, is at home now.

Mott Gladwell, who has had a broken leg is able to work again.

Roma Dorman was in town one day last week.

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For Sale
An eighteen inch single surface Planer, in good repair and good as new, made by the Buffalo Machine Co. Used only on two jobs. Rip saw, belt, pulleys everything complete. Address: Alderson, W. Va.

THE SHOE OF SHOES

THE WALKOVER

THE BEST EXAMPLE OF THE GREATEST ADVANCE IN SHOE MAKING IN THE GREATEST SHOE MAKING COUNTRY IN THE WORLD



THE best Shoe is the one which combines most perfectly the useful and the beautiful—good qualities with good looks. That's the WALK-OVER SHOE.

Its graceful lines satisfy the person of taste and fashion. Its comfort satisfies everybody who wears it. Its strength and substance the wearing qualities, gratify the most exacting shoebuyer.

If you are not wearing WALK-OVER shoes there can be but one good reason—your attention has not been called to their superiority. Next time you buy shoes don't miss the opportunity to get acquainted with the WALKOVER. Nothing that can be said in their favor will prove half so impressive as the actual examination of the shoes themselves.

We invite you to look, to try and leave the purchase to your pleasure.

PAUL GOLDEN.

FRIENDS;

If You Want More Goods for Less Money COME TO BEARD

Beside courteous treatment and strictly square dealings, we offer the following inducement.

8 plugs Ramshorn Tobacco for	50c
6 plugs Allens Suncured Tobacco none better	50c
12 six oz boxes Ivory Laundry Starch	50c
6 pounds Arbuckle Coffee	\$1.00
16 pounds Granulated Sugar	1.00
15 pounds Whole Grain Rice	1.00
11 pounds 40 50 Prunes, large	1.00
8 pounds Nice, Bright, Evaporated Peaches	1.00
3 pounds Soda	10c
1 one pound can Baking Powder	05c
1 three pound Bucket Castor Oil Axle Grease	20c
5 pound Bucket nice Lard	50c
1 gallon Best Table Syrup	40c
100 extra heavy Japanese Hairpins	05c

Great bargains in shoes, mens and boys hats, caps and gloves, Ready made clothing and suits made to order, ties, suspenders, overalls and hoes, calico prints from 5 to 7c per yard, beautiful outings from 7 to 10c per yd, and almost anything you want in dry goods, notions, hardware, tin and granite ware.

All this at live and let live prices and we'll take in exchange nice fresh butter at 25c per pound, eggs 15c per dozen, side bacon 12c per pound, ham 15c. We want your trade. Come once and you'll come again.

Yours for Business
J. F. VANSTAVEN

UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE WE

Dont WANT THE EARTH

AND ALL THERE IN IT

But what we do want is the business of Pocahontas County People in HARDWARE and FURNITURE

Goods by Train Load

We are now Receiving Ten Solid Carloads including—

- Wagons—The Studebaker
- Sash and Doors
- Nails, Wire and Wire Fence
- Tiling and Crockery
- Roofing
- Furniture

Wont You Help Us?

We are doing our level best to give you a store that will be a credit your county and town, and one in which you can get what you want at the right price.

For your generous support in the past, we thank you, and for the future, earnestly solicit your undivided support.

C. J. Richardson,

Furniture, Hardware, and Undertaking

To our Readers

By way of explanation, we would like to say that the abbreviated edition of the Times this week is due to the editor being summoned on the petit jury in the Federal Court and has to make a trip to the settlement. How long he will have to stay in Charleston is only a matter of conjecture, and as he is a type setter, printer and general handy man about this office, the paper will continue to be worse than usual until he returns.

John S. Campbell, of Covington was in Marlinton Saturday.

Dr. Marshall, of Gladys, was in town Saturday.

H. J. Willmoth is visiting his family at Myersdale, Pa.

Mrs. J. D. Pope is at the home of her father, G. W. Whiting, at Rankin.

Mrs. H. Kee, of Dublevie, is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. D. McNeill.

Mrs. Lillie B. Lockridge and Mrs. Lanty Herold were in Marlinton Friday.

W. H. Darst, State Tax Commissioner, was in Marlinton Saturday on business.

Miss Mary J. Gabbert, of Huntersville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Barnes, on Tannery Row.

Mr. Rippetoe, of the carpenter force, has his crew painting the Knapps Creek bridge this week.

An ice cream supper was given at the Ashcraft restaurant Friday night for the benefit of the baseball team.

The State Convention of the Christian Endeavor Society of West Virginia meets in Wheeling July 10 to 14.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Richardson and Squire George Richardson are at their old home on Jacksons River in Bath county.

Mrs. Eskle, of Bolar, Virginia, and her great grandson, little Frank Eskle, the son of our jeweler, came to see us on printing day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paris D. Yeager, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin W. Price, James Gibson, Amos Barlow, R. W. Hill and Andrew Price are in Charleston this week.

Miss Nora Wood has left the Marlinton Hospital and gone to her home in Clifton Forge. Her place has been taken by Miss Kincaid, sister of F. H. Kincaid.

John S. Moore finished his first month of the Clawson school Friday. He reports 17 scholars enrolled. This is Mr. Moore third session of school this year.

Mrs. W. B. Sharp, of Bristol, Tenn., is at her home of her parents in Marlinton. She was accompanied by her father, B. M. Yeager, who has been in the South for some months.

G. B. Fisher, of Flatwoods, Braxton County, a brother of Jake Fisher, one of our State Senators, was in Marlinton last week. He is a merchant, farmer and extensive dealer in live stock.

Miss Mary Blavin, of Meadow Dale, Highland County, a grand daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson, of Marlinton, is dangerously ill in a hospital in Richmond, where she has undergone an operation for appendicitis.

Hanington has been in the throes of a suicidal craze. In eight days there were six attempts at self destruction, four of whom accomplished their purpose. In five cases the means employed was carbolic acid.

At the election to incorporate Durbin Saturday, the vote stood 40 for to 17 against incorporation. The petition to incorporate will be presented to Judge Bennett at next court.

Mrs. Andrew Price went to the Levels Saturday to see her father, Alvin Clark, who is seriously ill.

A very light vote was polled at the district election in Marlinton on the question of having an eight months school here. The vote stood 61 for and 3 against.

Died at the home of her son-in-law, W. W. Kencison, Mrs. Myron Hill, Thursday, May 31, 1906 in her eightieth year, of measles. She is the relict of the late Aaron Hill and is survived by a number of children and grand children. Her maiden name was Jordan.

Messrs. Geo. H. McLaughlin of Marlinton, and Isaac Barlow of Huntersville, W. Va., while on their way to Roanoke on a business trip stopped over from Monday evening until Tuesday morning in Covington. Covington Sentinel.

Watoga is the new town at the crossing of the Greenbrier above Seebert. The Droney Lumber Company is building it, and it is to be one of the numerous well arranged sawmill towns which have sprung as by magic all along the line of the Greenbrier and Coal & Iron Railways.

W. A. Bratton, Esq., a prominent attorney of Marlinton, W. Va., stopped over in Sassafras for a day this week on his way back from Baltimore where he had gone to see his wife who is in a hospital there, but who is much improved. Mr. Bratton has lately played a conspicuous part in some very large timber deals recently consummated in Pocahontas county, the most recent being the Dublevie deal, which was \$700,000. —Staunton Spectator.

Two medals came to Pocahontas from the Lewisburg schools this year, and both go to the same family, that of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Beard, of Academy. Miss Mary Beard was awarded a medal in the collegiate department of the Lewisburg Female Institute for attendance and Sherman Beard carried off the Scholarship at the Greenbrier Presbyterian school. Grady Holt and Forrest Pritchard, two other Pocahontas boys received honorable mention as well.

A new rule of the postoffice department reads thus: On and after July 1, 1906 patrons of the rural delivery service will be required to display signs on their boxes when they leave mail in them for carriers to collect, as after that date carriers when serving their routes will not be required to open and examine any mail boxes except those to which they have mail to deliver and those on which signals are displayed to indicate there is mail for carriers to collect.

Our collection of curios has been added to by the loan of a fine piece of Indian bead work in the shape of a very gaudy waist coat, and the well tanned hide of a Texas alligator. They belong to M. L. Johnson, of the Greenbrier Annex, who got them while in the West some years since. The 'gator hide is some eight feet in length and about a foot broad, being the softer belly skin of the reptile, as the scaly back is too tough to be of any service.

The following Pocahontas people were registered in Ronceverte hotels last week: A. W. Arbogast Mrs. L. L. Danmore, W. A. Bratton, A. D. Williams, John Alexander, G. D. McNeill, Mrs. W. B. Sharp, B. M. Yeager, L. M. McClintock, J. H. Wilson, Marlinton; M. P. H. L. and E. Moore, Stony Bottom, H. E. Nixon, Clover Lick; S. B. Nethkin, Dr. U. H. Hays and sister, Cass; R. W. Hill and E. H. Moore, Academy; George S. Hull, Durbin.

We have bought the books of Marlinton Furniture Co., and all parties owing anything will please arrange same with us. Nickell Miller Furniture Co.

Democratic Mass Meeting

A Democratic Mass Meeting is hereby called to meet at the Court House in Marlinton on the 19th day of June, 1906, first day of June Court, at 1 p. m. to select delegates to the Senatorial and Congressional Conventions. Every Democratic voter present will be entitled to a vote in this mass meeting.

T. S. McNeill, Chairman County Executive Committee

After C. O. D. Liquor

On Tuesday last J. E. Bane, express agent at this place, and other express agents in the county were notified by Sheriff Moore that Judge Wilkinson had decreed that the C. O. D. whiskey business in Logan county must come to an end, and at once, a proviso being inserted in the notice that if the demand was complied with no note of former offense would be made.

Every agent of the express company promptly wired his resignation to the company, to take effect at once in case they were required to handle any more C. O. D. whiskey packages, and the action of the express company in the matter will be anxiously awaited by the public at large. —Logan Banner.

Pocahontas is beginning to put on city airs. Last Sunday there was a game of ball at Durbin and the Sunday of this week saw another game at Edray. While we do not wish to be narrow nor inflict needless hardship on those who do not think as we do, yet we do deplore this (to us) desecration of the day which from time immemorial has been set apart, as holy unto the Lord. In form at least the South has ever observed the Sabbath, while in the North and West it has been made, in a large measure, the same as other days. Whether our observance has been altogether in keeping with the spirit of the day we doubt exceedingly. No doubt we do violence to it weekly in thought and deed, but this deliberate desecration is rather shocking to those who have been brought up by the rule of the Ten Commandments to remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

There is something sickening, some thing horribly nauseating, in the attitude of the public press (or at least that portion of press generally characterized as "yellow") towards murder when committed by a female. No matter how brutal to details might be no matter how steeped in crime and shame the perpetrator may have been yet through her immorality may have been such that they would bring the blight of shame to the painted cheeks of the street Meesilla, when in a moment of rage she kills her paramour from that moment in the eyes of these she becomes a canonized saint, and to the distorted vision of their editorial writers she appears all that could be desirable in woman. God pity this country! God pity the man who can find so much to admire in a murderer. What a state is that whose slattery drabs without sense of shame are proud of their infamy, and proud of the blood which stains their hands. —Montgomery News.

We beg to differ with these sentiments. The yellow journal is an exaggerated effort to pander to public taste rather than to formulate public opinion. Few there are who do not stand appalled by murder, but by no means is it the greatest sin. Black as it is of deeper dye is the sin which justifies it. No matter what the circumstances, there never was a murderer who was not an object of pity, though there may be none who would stay the hand of the executioner. But when the woman is the victim of such untoward circumstances as to be driven to murder, public sentiment, and a healthy one it is, looks upon it in charity, and sympathizes rather than captures the unfortunate creature who is made to bear the curse of her own sin as well as that of another's. "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone."

Town Council

At a meeting of the Town Council, there were present, T. S. McNeill, Mayor, Calvin W. Price, Recorder, E. D. King, J. V. Knight, N. C. McNeill and R. M. Beard, Councilmen.

The appointment of B. F. Willis as Chief of the fire department confirmed, and the rules and regulations recommended by the department accepted.

N. C. McNeill, Calvin W. Price and J. V. Knight appointed a committee to draft ordinance relative to any interference or hindrance of fireman in the discharge of their duty.

Hiner & Beverage, Johnson & Humphrey, Woodley, and C. J. Richardson granted license to sell tobacco and cigars.

The following accounts were allowed:

Paris D. Yeager, freight, \$10.73.

R. Barnes, labor, \$3.75.

Calvin W. Price, printing and publishing, 15.35.

T. S. McNeill, assignee, poll books, 1.

W. A. Eskridge, jailor, 13.05.

Bill Harrington, hauling, 1.

J. P. Rorke, labor, 12.82.

Olaf Johnson, labor, 6.

Chas Evans, labor, 18.75.

Grant Johnson, labor, 4.75.

Paris D. Yeager, salary, 50.

The street commissioner is ordered to construct a cement walk a distance of 43 feet from the railway track to C. J. Richardson's store, provided that said C. J. Richardson will construct a like walk in front of his store. The walk to be seven feet broad, to have a foundation 12 inches deep and to be put on the grade established for walks.

It is ordered that the street commissioner clean the old State bridge at once.

It is ordered that the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Company be notified to fill up the ditch on their right of way from Eighth Street to the crossing at Ninth Street, near the Temporary Court House building. Also that they immediately put the privy at the depot in sanitary condition.

From Bath Enterprise

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. John Shelton to Miss Annie Kellison will take place to day Wednesday at the home of the bride near Mt. Grove, Rev. Wm. C. White will perform the ceremony.

A phone message was received by Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gam, Sunday, announcing the death of their grandson, Mr. Harper Matheny, at Bartow, W. Va. Mr. John E. Gam and Mrs. Gam Gam, Mrs. S. J. Smith and Mr. A. J. Garing attended the burial near Mill Gap, Highland county, on Monday.

Mr. Wm. J. Pritchard, with his two children, Master Glenn and little Miss Margaret, of Dunmore, W. Va., are visiting relatives and acquaintances in this neighborhood this week. Mr. Pritchard was a former resident of this place and has many warm friends who are glad to see him with them again.

Death of a Young Man

Mr. Harper Matheny, son of our former Highland man, Mr. M. E. Matheny, died on Sunday evening at his home at Bartow. Death resulted from typhoid fever. He was about 17 years old, and, a few weeks ago, was in Monterey.

Mr. Matheny has had many afflictions since going to Greenbrier, and his Highland friends sympathize with him.

The remains of the young man were brought to Naples this country for burial Tuesday last. —Highland Recorder.

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal. We buy grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour. Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.

W. J. Fritchard, Dunmore W. Va.

NEW FIRM NEW STOCK NEW LINES

We have bought out M. C. Hogsett, and are cleaning up and refitting. We pander especially to the family trade and it is our intention to have a store a lady will not mind entering at any time.

FREE DELIVERY

Our phone is No 21, and we deliver promptly all purchases by phone or otherwise.

Besides fruit, vegetables, staple and fancy groceries, we will carry in the stock Hedley's and Lowrey's Chocolates.

Asking a share of your patronage, we are,

Yours respectfully,
Johnston & Humphrey.

Sheriff's Sale

Pursuant to an execution and order of sale issued by the clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in the case of G. W. Burns vs. W. V. Scott, I will on

June 23rd 1906 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in the town of Seebert, in said county for cash, the following property of W. V. Scott:

One steam engine, No. 1825, and one Geiser sawmill, with all attachments. Said property sold subject to the lien of Orwig and Knyder amounting to \$390 and interest.

J. S. McNEEL, Sheriff of Pocahontas County. By SAMUEL SHEETS, Deputy.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between W. Mc. D. McAllister, S. E. Rice, and G. E. Miller under the firm name of the Marlinton Furniture Company, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Before dissolution all accounts and money due the Marlinton Furniture Company were assigned to the Nickell Miller Hardware and Furniture Co. and said accounts are payable to said last named firm this 17th day of May 1906.

W. Mc. D. McALLISTER, S. E. RICE, G. E. MILLER.

For Sale

A splendid blue grass farm, 900 acres, well fenced, watered and timbered. Improved by large dwelling, barn and other outbuildings, all in first class condition. Property in Rockbridge Co., Va., 4 1/2 miles of station. Price \$40.00 per acre.

Choice country home, 4 1/2 miles from city, in Albemarle County, Va., 233 acres in highly productive condition. Attractive dwelling, with modern improvements. Everything about place in perfect condition. Price \$16,000.00. With furniture, farm implements and all stock \$20,000.00.

Apply for fuller description and free catalogue.

Advise us if you have timber or coal lands for sale.

H. W. HILBARY & Co., Charlottesville, Va.

J. S. GLADWELL

General Contractor and Builder Seebert, W. Va.

Plans, Specifications, and Estimates furnished on short notice.

Shawno-Sun-cured Champagne-Blue-cured Blue Boos-14oz Smoking UNION MADE

Pure, and clean as the product of your own kitchen. At all dealers.

Farm to Rent

At a bargain to the right man. Good land well watered, plenty of fruit, good neighborhood, handy to church and school. House barn and out buildings in good state of repair. Address Lick Box 140, Marlinton, W. Va.

THE SHOE OF SHOES THE WALKOVER

THE BEST EXAMPLE OF THE GREATEST ADVANCE IN SHOE MAKING IN THE GREATEST SHOE MAKING COUNTRY IN THE WORLD



THE best Shoe is the one which combines most perfectly the useful and the beautiful—good qualities with good looks. That's the WALK-OVER SHOE.

Its graceful lines satisfy the person of taste and fashion. Its comfort satisfies everybody who wears it. Its strength and substance—the wearing qualities, gratify the most exacting shoebuyer.

If you are not wearing WALK-OVER shoes there can be but one good reason—your attention has not been called to their superiority. Next time you buy shoes don't miss the opportunity to get acquainted with the WALKOVER. Nothing that can be said in their favor will prove half so impressive as the actual examination of the shoes themselves.

We invite you to look, to try and leave the purchase to your pleasure.

PAUL GOLDEN,

AUCTION SALE

OF HORSES AND LIVERY OUTFIT Tuesday, June 19, 1906.

I will sell by the way of public auction on the first day of circuit court, at the McLaughlin stables, in Marlinton, the following described horses and property,

- 1 good work team, 6 years old.
- 1 pair of dun mares, matches, 5 years old
- 1 pair of iron grey horses, 5 and 6 years old
- 1 bay mare, 7 years old
- 1 black mare, 8 years old
- 1 surrey, new
- 1 three-seated hack
- 5 buggies
- 5 set of double driving harness
- 6 set of single driving harness
- 3 Wilburn saddles

And other articles too numerous to mention

TERMS:—All sums of five dollars and under cash. Over this amount, six months time will be given, secured by negotiable note with approved endorser.

Sale begins at 11 o'clock in order to give people coming in on the uptrain an opportunity of attending.

The reason of making the sale, is that the owner's health demands his going into other business.

Wm GIBSON,

Sweeper Auctioneer

UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE WE Dont WANT THE EARTH AND ALL THERE IN IS

But what we do want is the business of Pocahontas County People in HARDWARE and FURNITURE

Goods by Train Load

We are now Receiving Ten Solid Carloads Including—

- Wagons—The Studebaker
- Sash and Doors
- Nails, Wire and Wire Fence
- Tile and Crockery
- Roofing
- Furniture

Want You Help Us?

We are doing our level best to give you a store that will be a credit your county and town, and one in which you can get what you want at the right price.

For your generous support in the past, we thank you, and for the future, earnestly solicit your undivided support.

C. J. Richardson,

Furniture, Hardware, and Undertaking

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

CALVIN W. PRICE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28 1906.

The Late Prosecuting Attorney

The Marlinton Messenger announces the departure of the only republican prosecuting attorney Pocahontas county has had since the war, for parts unknown. The last heard from him, the Messenger says, was that he was arrested in Washington for carrying concealed weapons. This is really too bad. We remember that but a couple of years ago the Messenger was lambasting the democrats and called upon Pocahontas to get out of the woods and elect republicans. And the people believed the Messenger and elected republicans. Pocahontas is out of the woods and now has a sunburnt back. The next time we take it Pocahontas gets out of the woods she will determine before hand where she is going. There are worse things in this world than woods. The woods are preferable to deserts and waste places.

Hinton Independent Herald. We print the above without endorsement. If things like these and the tax laws do not suggest themselves to the people they are not worthy to be suggested to them. The Republican party had nothing to do with the failure of this young lawyer. He was raised a Democrat and by a queer combination of circumstances was raised by the Republican party to his responsible office within three months after he began the practice of law. The duties and responsibilities of the office proved too burdensome for a young man who had not been trained to the duties of a professional life and he just quit when he had shown a little backbone his troubles would have disappeared like the morning mist.

His partner is a noted criminal lawyer and by the terms of the partnership took cases for the people that were indicted and the young prosecutor even lacked his aid. He also seemed to be suspicious of the bar in general not having practiced long enough to know that older lawyers are always ready to help young lawyers when they are not professionally interested.

After totting this kind of a load he quit. He had come to the point where most men would have just begun to fight. He seemed to have an idea that every man's hand was against him.

This was not so. On the contrary people were kindly disposed to him and are yet. They watched his course it is true with a kind of interest to see if he would overcome his difficulties. At about the worst that can be said about him is that he is a quitter.

Kipling's pitiful lines come to mind: Sipped in the straight when the race was his own, Look at him cutting it, cowed to the bone: But ask ere the youngster be rated of children, What did he care? and how was he content? Ma be they pressed him too much at the start— Maybe Fate's weight clothes are breaking his heart.

Snow in June.

Assessor C. M. Conrad was at Red Oak Knobs, on the mountain between Bergoo and Leatherwood creeks, on Wednesday of last week, June 13th, and informs us that he was in the midst of a regular winter snow storm and blizzard. People out of the mountain sections may doubt Mr. Conrad's statement, but anybody in the mountains above Webster Springs will verify it. Even here it was almost cold enough to snow. —Webster Echo.

Married at the home of the bride, Clover Lick, Miss Georgia Ligon to W. B. Kiley King, Wednesday, June 27th, by Rev Mr. Lacy, of Lynchburg. The bride is the youngest daughter of Dr. Ligon and the groom a rising young architect, at present employed on the expedition grounds at Jamestown. Our heartiest congratulations are extended.

An Unmarked Heroes Grave

While on a tour down Elk river, I halted at the old homestead four miles below the mouth of the Dry Branch of Elk, and in company with my friend Hermon Bonner, grand-son of the hero of our narrative, continued my journey to the Whitfield Falls.

Just below the old Bonner residence about halfway between the river and the foot hill on a slight elevation, side by side repose, the ashes of the first settlers of this section viz, Bonner's. Years ago, old father Bonner came from Ireland on an old sail ship, and took up his abode in the wilds of West Virginia on Elk river, and there remained the natural part of his life. This hardy mountaineer one evening in June sometime in the forty's of the past century, gun in hand sallied forth to procure a venison which was abundant in those days. How ever he decided to visit a well known sick lick on the west side of the river coming to the river near where Mr. John Cowger now resides, hastily divesting himself of shoes and socks, he plunged into the river. Just as he emerged from the water on the west bank all unconscious of a large rattlesnake which lay in ambush there, and ere he could turn aside at the warning rattle, it sank its poisonous fangs deep into his bare foot. What a deplorable situation almost beyond human conception, two miles from his own home and five from other human habitation.

There in the gathering twilight also a death-like blindness stealing o'er his gigantic frame, leaning on his gun he staggered back to the river and crawling upon a huge log, he plunged his foot into the swift running water, and soon lost consciousness in a death-like swoon. However he was able to hobble home next morning, where he and his wife in great agony of suspense over his staying out all night. Continuing the cold water cure he was soon able to be out again, although about the same date in each successive year as long as he lived, he had a very bad foot on the venison. Many were the hardships and trials of those of our forefathers who took possession of the mountain region of West Virginia, which is the most prosperous state in the union. We do not realize or appreciate the price they paid for our liberty and success.

J. W. J.

Harshwood for Jodie

The democratic convention has been called by Chairman D. O. Gallaher to meet in this city on Wednesday, August 1. Delegates have already been chosen in some counties and the indications are we shall have a large and enthusiastic convention. The present incumbent has so completely whipped out, brow beaten and cowed all opposition in his own party that the ring will nominate him without the slightest opposition, but he will find that he will have to endure to hear and outgrow upon the tax payers to explain, which will not plague him in his race two years ago, nor will he have the phenomenal popularity of a Roosevelt to carry him along at the polls this time. With a good candidate and a platform no wetter than by the tariff barons or trusts, and an honest friend of the people we shall have nothing to fear. The people are tired, very tired, of the party now in the saddle, the hypocrisy of its insolent bosses, the quarrels over the spoils and complete ownership by the trusts and money kings, and they mean to assert themselves at the polls. —Charleston Gazette.

Postmaster Salaries Raised

In the annual readjustment of Postmaster salaries the following changes have been effected: West Virginia—Belington, from \$1,500; to \$1,800; Benwood, from \$1,400 to \$1,500; Berkeley Springs, \$1,200 to \$1,400; Bramwell, \$1,200 to \$1,400; Chester, \$1,100 to \$1,200; Elkhorn, \$1,000 to \$1,200; Harpers Ferry, \$1,200 to \$1,400; Harrieville, \$1,300 to \$1,400; Keyser, \$1,300 to \$2,000; Keystone, \$1,100 to \$1,300; Kingwood, \$1,200 to \$1,400; Marlinton, \$1,400 to \$1,600; Parsons, \$1,800 to \$1,400; Richwood, \$1,600 to \$1,700; Roncoverte, \$1,700 to \$1,800; St Albans, \$1,100 to \$1,200; Salem, \$1,600 to \$1,700; Sutton, \$1,500 to \$1,600; Thurmond, \$1,300 to \$1,500; Wellsville, \$2,000 to \$2,200; Williamson, \$1,700 to \$1,800; Fayetteville, \$1,300 to \$1,500.

Proclamation

To the qualified voters of the Town of Marlinton, and to all persons interested. The Mayor and the Council of the Town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in regular meeting held on Friday June 1, 1906, passed the following Ordinance:

Be it resolved, That for the purpose of constructing sewers for the use of the inhabitants of the Town of Marlinton and for the constructing, repair and improvement of the streets and alleys of the Town of Marlinton, and for the public good and the general welfare of the said town, the Mayor and the Council of the Town of Marlinton deem it expedient to issue bonds to the amount of \$15,000 of the denomination of \$100, payable by the Corporation of Marlinton, bearing interest at six per centum from their date until paid, the said interest to be paid semi-annually, to wit, on the 15th day of June and the 15th day of December, of each year. Of this amount \$5,000 shall be used for the construction of the sewerage system for the said town of Marlinton and \$10,000 shall be used for the construction and repair of the streets and alleys of said town. One half of said bonds to be paid in ten years, and the other half in twenty years from their date. And that in order to pay the semi-annual interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund for their liquidation at the time specified, the present limit of rate of taxation be augmented, not however to exceed seventy five cents on the One Hundred Dollars valuation of all real and personal property in said Corporation for all purposes.

Now, I, T. S. McNeel, Mayor of the Corporation of Marlinton, acting pursuant to law and under said Ordinance do hereby attest, Tuesday, July 12, 1906, as the time at which an election will be held in the Town of Marlinton, at the Court-house in said Town by the qualified voters thereof, to decide whether they will ratify or reject said ordinance. The Corporation of Marlinton is a bonded debt existing at this time.

Given under my hand as Mayor of the Corporation of Marlinton, in my office in said Town, this 26th day of June, 1906.

T. S. McNEEL, Mayor.

Notice to Contractors

Bids will be received by the Board of Education of Edray District until noon Monday July 30, 1906, for the building of the following school houses:

A brick school house in the town of Marlinton.

A wooden school house in the village of Edray.

A wooden school house in the village of Clover Lick.

Plans and specifications for each of the above buildings can be seen at office of the secretary.

Contractors must be prepared to give bond in the penalty of double the amount of bid.

The usual right reserved to reject any or all bids.

J. H. PATTERSON, Secy.

There is some little complaint about filling in and swearing to these new flanged tax blanks. After swearing to a blank in the manner required by law the average tax payer indulges in a few extra words in which he characterizes the form as a blank, blank, blankety-blank, blank.

Report of the Condition of

THE BANK OF MARLINTON

Marlinton, West Va. June 18th, 1906.

Bank first began business June 21, 1899.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	210,257.82
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	530.52
Banking House, furniture and fixtures	22,275.17
Other real estate owned	3,000.00
Due from Banks	149,745.93
Checks and other cash items	7,077.74
Legal Money reserve in bank	7,796.29
Expense	3,986.21
	4,000.00

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus Fund	11,097.58
Dividends unpaid	6.00
Undivided Profits	7,431.55
Due to Banks	184.92
Deposits	242,478.85
Certified checks	724.81
Cashiers checks	83.10
	4,846.99

State of West Va. county of Pocahontas.

I, F. R. Hunter, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of June 1906.

HUBERT EDWARDS, Notary Public.

T. S. McNeel, Andrew Price, J. H. McNeel, Directors.

Buckeye

As our little village seems to be on a boom, we will give a few items from this section.

Lee Griffin and George Dunesen were welcome callers in town last Sunday.

Ira Hannah's school will close at Board, next Saturday.

Ellis McNeil has returned from Fairmont, and reports quite a flourishing little village.

Mrs Irene McNeil has measles. The measles are raging in this part, anyone that has not had them had better keep shy.

Elmer Dunesen was looking after his interest in Marlinton Sunday.

Ernest Weiford and Charles McNeil are fixing to take a course in telegraphy.

Capt. John Smith, of Academy, was a welcome caller at Mr Rodgers last Sunday.

Mrs Iac Lightner is improving slowly at this writing.

The Lightner boys are peering bark for the Droney Lumber Co.

Burton McComb has been in this part the last few days.

Ad Pennell will start for James-town, Va., in a few weeks.

Winners McNeil attended the sale at the Hamp Galford place Monday.

The firm Howard & Smith have contracted a bark job of the Droney Lumber Co. p. y.

Mrs G. D. McNeil expects to stay at her fathers this summer, while Douglas is in Norfolk, Va.

He has a position of book keeping in the city.

There will be preaching at Old Bethel church next Sunday morning, by Rev. Hogsett.

Erory Adkison was calling at W. C. McNeil's last Sunday.

Brady

We are having fine growing weather now.

C. E. Sharp and C. N. Wamsley have taken a contract of hauling lumber at Stony Bottom. They say lumber is the stuff.

T. N. Brady is going to school at Trough Springs. He has gone into the photograph business hurray for T. N.

Lee Ware is done hoeing corn. Lee is a bustler.

W. H. Brady is doing a flourishing business in our town.

I. C. Sharp is cutting brush which is needed in our country.

Bake Ware is going to celebrate the fourth of July.

H. H. Waugh is going to leave our neighborhood.

Earnest Sharp is off to the cheat mountain camp.

Blaine Wood is piling in his yard hurray for Blaine.

Our Sabbath School is progressing nicely.

A Card of Thanks

We desire through your paper to express our earnest heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors, for their many acts of kindness and sympathy shown us during the sickness and death of a dear wife and loving mother.

Most Sincerely,

H. W. HULL and FAMILY.

Preaching Notice

First Sunday July, Baxter church 11 a. m., Liberty church 3 p. m., Kerr Memorial church 8:30.

R E FELTZ, Pastor.

Celebrate.

JULY 4TH 1906

In Clifton Forge VIRGINIA.

Hon. Leslie M. Shaw Secretary United States Treasury

orator of the Gay Grand Military and Civic Parade, Faneuil and other outdoor sports Music by Alpine and Cliffwood Bands

of genuine Pleasure In addition of Secretary Shaw, Hon. Harry St. Geo. Tucker, President of the Jamestown Exposition, Hon H. D. Flood, member of Congress, and other eminent speakers will be present.

Free works at night This will be the Fourth Annual Celebration in Clifton Forge of Independent Day, and the program will be just as advertised

Reduced Rates from All Points on the O. & O. Railway A Balloon is contemplated and many other features are under way for the pleasure of the people.

Free Lecture on good Roads Tuesday Night, July 3

PARIS GREEN.

FOR THOSE POTATO BUGS

WHITE HELEBORE

FOR THOSE ROSE BUGS

PERSIAN INSECT POWDER

For those fleas, ants, worms, roaches, etc.

Is what we are selling, and what you need at this time of the year.

S. B. WALLACE & Co., Druggists.

Bank of Marlinton Building.

Greenbrier Presbyterian School

A HIGH GRADE PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Thorough instructions in English, Classical and business Courses. Best home and religious influences. Close attention given to comfort and character of every pupil.

Fifth session opens September 5th, 1906. For Catalogue address,

T. H. THOMPSON, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

Lewisburg, West Virginia

June 21, 1906

Sheriff's Sale

Pursuant to an execution and order of sale issued by the clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in the case of G. W. Burns vs. W. V. Scott, I will on

June 23rd 1906 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, in the town of S. E. Pratt, in said county, for cash, the following property of W. V. Scott:

O steam engine, No. 1825, and one Geiser sawmill, with all attachments. Said property sold subject to the lien of Orwig and Snyder amounting to \$330 and interest.

J. S. McNEEL,

Sheriff of Pocahontas County. By SAMUEL SHEARS, Deputy

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between W. M. D. McAllister, S. E. Rice, and G. E. Miller under the firm name of the Marlinton Furniture Company has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Before dissolution all accounts and money due the Marlinton Furniture Company were assigned to the Nickel Miller Hardware and Furniture Co. and said accounts are payable to said last named firm this 17th day of May-1906

W. M. D. McALLISTER.

S. E. RICE.

G. E. MILLER.

Notice.

I wish to buy a piece of improved land or a small farm. Any one having such please call on me or address C. C. Silva, at Buckeye, West Va.

Dental Notice

Dr. E. B. Hill will be at Cass W. Va. June 25 for 5 days.

SULLENBARGER BROS

Monterey, Va.

Have for sale some choice Hereford stock for breeding purposes. Write us immediately.

\$25 Reward.

Section 26a of Chapter 145 of the Code of West Virginia is as follows:

"Any person who shall wilfully or maliciously destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators or other property or material belonging to any telegraph, telephone or railroad company, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding twelve months, and by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court. Such person shall also be liable in a civil action for all damages to such property caused by such destruction or injury."

The undersigned company will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction, or information leading to the arrest and conviction in the courts of Greenbrier, Pocahontas or Randolph counties West Virginia of any person who shall destroy or injury any of the wires, poles, insulators, or other property or material belonging to the undersigned company.

RAIDGEMATE AND FLEMING TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Call For Senatorial Convention.

A convention of the delegates appointed by the Democratic party in the several counties composing the tenth Senatorial District of West Virginia, is hereby called to meet in the Court House at Webster Springs in Webster County in said District on Friday the 6th day of July, 1906, at two o'clock P. M. for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said party in the election to be held in the year 1906, for the office of State Senator, for the said District, and to reorganize the committee, and to do such other business as may come before the convention.

The basis of representation for the several counties is fixed as follows:

Braxton County, 25 votes. Calhoun County, 14 "

Gilmer County, 16 "

Pocahontas County, 11 "

Webster County, 12 "

Given under our hands this 28th day of May, 1906.

L. H. KELLY

Chairman Executive Committee.

FRED LEWIS

Secretary

Henry Marcus & Son

Wool.

Baltimore, May 28, 1906.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify, that we Henry Marcus & Son, have no connection with one Henry T. Bell, of Lewisburg, W. Va., to buy wool for us this season, as he has done for the past several years. This business is now in the hands of A. P. Russell, who represents us and will pay you market price for all your wool as we have done in the past years, and we solicit a continuance of the business with us through the said A. P. Russell, of Buckhannon, W. Va.

HENRY MARCUS & SON.

Strayed: Five sheep from near the church on Stony Creek, three ewes and two lambs. Suite 11 reward paid for information leading to their recovery.

E. F. McLaughlin,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Fiduciary Notice

The following fiduciary accounts are before the undersigned, Commissioner of accounts for Pocahontas county, viz:

J. W. Kinsion, Executor of J. B. Kinsion, dec'd, Henry M. Hannah, Adm'r of J. A. McClure, dec'd, J. E. L. Hannah, Adm'r of J. H. B. Hannah, dec'd.

Given under my hand this 12th day of June, 1906.

J. H. PATTERSON, Comm'r

4th of July

OUTINGS.

VIA C. & O. Ry

Consult local ticket agent for excursion rates and time of train.

In the Gap Mills neighborhood lightning burned a haystack for J. L. McGuire and killed a hog for J. W. Raddell during a heavy thunderstorm this week.

The Pocahontas Bargain

House The House That Bargain Built

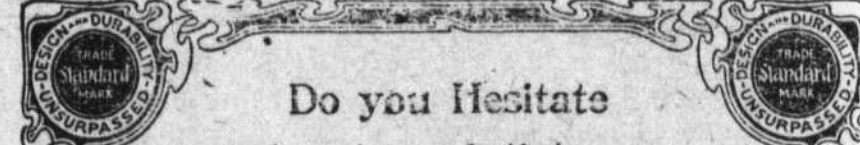


STICES TO ADMIRE

There are certain distinctive characteristics about "Queen Quality" Soap that cause them to appeal to women's refined and exacting tastes. She may not stop to analyze the reason why, but it is an interesting fact nevertheless that when placed side by side with other makes of soap, women will high invariably choose "Queen Quality." Here may be found the reason for their phenomenal popularity, as evidenced by their tremendous sale—very much the largest in the world.

We have the soap which answers for those famous claims and would not let the favor of your attention of the many new styles now ready at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 the pair. Not the slightest obligation to buy.

THE STORE OF VALUES



Do you Hesitate

to make your home comfortable, because you think the expense connected with it will be considerable? If you are trying to save money by not having the necessary home comforts, you are doing injustice to yourself and your family.

A modern bathroom is a necessity and is considered the most important room in the home. It is therefore essential that it should be equipped with only modern and sanitary fixtures.

The preferred bathroom equipment of all homeowners, is the celebrated "Standard" Ware which is recognized for its beauty in design, superior quality and durability. It is

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 48

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, July 5 1906

\$1.00 A Year

THE WILLIAMS RIVER COUNTRY

By Andrew Price, in "Recreation"

In the Alleghany Mountains there is a wilderness of about a thousand square miles of the finest sort of spruce woods, practically untouched, and in which game and fish are making a last stand. Williams River drains the best portion of this country. The high mountains and deep woods are not on the main Alleghany. The Alleghany here is not an impressive mountain. It owns its supremacy only to the fact that it is the long, unbroken ridge that marks the eastern backbone of the continent.

In West Virginia, the fur (far) Mountains are the ones that rise to majestic heights and are clothed in the sombre hues of the spruce. Some idea of this wilderness can be obtained from the experience of Jesse Hammonds, a pariah hunter and trapper living in this forest.

When the war clouds began to lower on his house in the fifties, Hammonds fled from Kentucky, seeking a safe retreat, and settled on Williams River, and for thirteen years not a stranger darkened his door. The great Civil War was fought without his knowing anything about it. The country Webster, in which he lived, formed an Independent government, neither recognizing the North nor the South, and elected a governor, and is still referred to in State conventions as the "Independent State of Webster."

Old Jesse raised a large family of sons, who took to the woods and lived the life of the Indian. Their wives and children raised a little corn, but the men pride themselves on the fact that they never worked and never will. They know the woods thoroughly and are the best of hunters and fishers, digging and finding bee trees. They are a thorn in the flesh of the sportsmen, for they kill to sell, and last year when the headquarters of Williams River showed good results from the planting of a hundred thousand Government trout, they spent the summer fishing for these small trout to sell to the lumber camps. They owe their immunity to the fact that they have held possession of the lands of a big land company and know the corner trees and would be invaluable were it not for the fact that they are now located in the fringe of woods in the south side of the tract and can go no farther.

I once time saw Neal Hammonds kill a deer. We were walking down the river from our camp at the mouth of Tea Creek deer hunting. Just as we reached the stand at the Big Island a fawn jumped into the river in a panic of fear, fleeing from its step-father, no doubt, and once on the other side the little fellow hit the runway as fast as a pack of hounds were after it. I took no action, but Neal threw his rifle into position and shot the top of the fawn's head off as it ran. It fell dead and proved to be an unusually large buck fawn.

The Hammonds are not educated, except in woods lore. They may know that there are such accomplishments as reading or writing, but these they have never hankered after. Yet one of the boys, Ed, is a great musician. His artistic temperament has made more or less a dreamer of him and detracted from his ability as a bear hunter. He takes to the calmer joys of fishing and "sang" digging, and he repudiates the idea that his name is Ed or possibly Edmund, and gravely informs you that his name is simply "Ed," no "nothing" else.

Ed's first attempt in music was with a fiddle made from a gourd. He progressed until he secured a store-bought fiddle and there is no disputing the fact that he can draw exquisite harmonies from this. He has composed several melodies and has given them

called "Hannah Gitting fish!" He explained the music to me one time and I must confess that it seemed as real to me as any high grade composition. I recorded it, one day when Ed came to my house on a blank wax gramophone disc and have reproduced it often since, down to the resounding patting of the violinist's foot on the floor. A man from Pittsburgh told me it was very fine and expressive, and that he believed it to be an entirely new and original piece of music.

For fifty years the narrow valley of the Williams known as "The Meadows," has been cleared, and about three miles on the upper waters, and it is here that the best fishing is obtained, early in the spring. This little green valley, bordered by dense black forests, an acre of which will sometimes measure as much as ninety thousand feet of timber is the finest fishing place I know. The stream enters these grass-lands from the Meadows plunges into the Deadwater, where the river lies sluggish and deep for two miles without perceptible current. Then for twenty miles the river runs through unbroken forests.

The old land-grants speak of the Deadwater as the Watering Ponds, and whenever there came a drought in the jungle here was where the wild things came to drink. As it is, it is a great refuge for the fish, and innumerable suckers come up in shoals in the spring to spawn in the riffles above. We call them pine suckers and they are marked by a stripe of dull red down their sides like rainbow trout. Some springs they run by the thousands, and can be caught in any way. One morning needing some for camp and to take home, I caught a mess of large ones with my hands and ceased only because I had taken all that were needed.

These pine suckers can only be taken at the one time. Just before spawning, and that has had the effect of greatly depleting them. As to eating qualities, taken from the cold waters they have no superior.

Once we arrived at our camping place about the first of May and proceeded to pitch our tent near a clear pool in which a dozen or so suckers lingered. Some one remarked in a matter of fact way that we might as well have them for dinner and proceeded to calmly "hook" them out; which greatly astonished a visiting sportsman, who seemed to think for certain it resembled digging potatoes.

During the Civil War a command of Confederate cavalry tried to make a short cut through the mountains to get in Averill's rear, and they came on these suckers at the right time and feasted on them. They had a mule battery and had to leave their gun behind in the woods on New Mountain, at the foot of the Deadwater. These big guns are there yet, never having been located.

The fact that this immense forest preserve remains intact is due to the purchase of the greater part of it by capitalists. Before Virginia and West Virginia were divided, what is now West Virginia was referred to as the Western Waters, a most comprehensive and descriptive term. Here the lands were for sale by the State at the price of four and one-half cents an acre! They had all been taken up after the Revolutionary War, mostly by speculators, who carried the titles to New York, Philadelphia, London and Paris, to sell at an advance of a cent or so an acre. One cent an acre profit on five hundred thousand acres was a big sum in those days. These titles were abandoned and second entries made.

About 1850 a farmer, a Southern exile, realizing the wonderful richness of the Williams River country, began to acquire it and entered the lands in blocks of twenty, seven thousand acres and less. After his death his heirs, unwilling to pay taxes on wild lands, decided to sell them. Before doing so they sent two sur-

port. They reported that the land was without value, because the timber was too big to make it practical to clear. The holders then were glad to sell it for two cents an acre this heavily timbered land underlaid with the best of coal.

One of the heirs proved contrary and he held on to a three thousand acre tract on Black Mountain—and got fifty thousand dollars for it three years ago. And it has doubled in value since then.

When we were allowed to chase the deer with dogs, many deer were killed at the various stands on the river. Since then, while the deer are plentiful, they are hard to kill, being well protected by the laurel and other tangled undergrowth, which makes still-hunting impracticable. The laws against deer chasing are well observed and the deer are reaping the benefit.

The bears are greatly on the increase and there is a blue grass settlement about the extreme head of the river, called Beaver Dam, which has all been driven out of the sheep business by bears. This is a hardship to small land owners whose farms lie at too great an elevation to raise grain.

On the Black Mountain ran one man claimed to have identified the signs of one hundred and seventy bears in one day's hunt. That seems a good many bears, but I have hunted and fished so long, and told about my adventures at so many campfires, that I can not consistently deny any thing. Nevertheless, every now and then a hunter runs into a bear and kills it. Premeditated killing of bears is rarely known, as this wisest of the forest animals knows well how to avoid men. A rabbit is courageous compared to a black bear.

About twenty years ago an unnamed fisherman killed a bear with a large stone at the Red Hole. He was resting at the top of a precipitous bank of Mauch Chunk shale when a bear, chased by dogs, came into the river and pined at the foot of the bank. The man cast a large stone down upon it and stunned it so that he was able to kill it. It was a two-year-old. The occurrence is well authenticated.

The difficulties with the bears and the sheep remind me of the stories of the killing of tigers in India, where every killing of a man-eating tiger is preceded by the appeal from the village that the sahib come and rid them of the dangerous beast. This always accompanies a tiger story. If some sahib wants to kill some of our surplus bears we will get up the right kind of an appeal. Dogs that won't run deer are needed.

The sheep killers are generally the biggest bears of them all, and are very wise. They never enter a field without first making a complete circuit to see if a man has crossed the fence. If he has, they "withdraw." One sheep raiser found that hanging half a dozen lighted lanterns about his farm caused the bears to leave his flock severely alone.

We have been expecting the trout to give out in this stream for many years, but time seems to have no effect on them. There have always about the same number, and I speak of fifteen years' constant experience. There have always been trout to catch and the charm of the country attracts all classes and conditions of men. Fifty trout in a day can easily be caught when the water and the air are right, if one is a fair troutangler. I caught twenty-four good ones there last summer or one morning before breakfast.

The place that agrees with me best is the grass land when the blue grass first begins to grow. The valley is over three thousand feet above sea-level and the peaks about rise to five thousand feet. Then I do not care so much for the fishing. I like to feel that grass and look up to the hills and say my piece:

"Ye crags and hills,
I'm with you once again;
I hold to you the hands
of my first beheld;
I hold to you the hands
of my first beheld;
I hold to you the hands
of my first beheld;

Metinks I hear your echoes answer me,
And bid your son a welcome home again!"

In writing of this country mention should be made of the ramps which has never been accorded its proper place in the literature of woods and waters. Like its refined and chastened cousin, the onion, it is a lily and is food for the hungry. It is among the first of the woods' plants to make its appearance and is a great boon to the mountaineer and the camper who is out of onions and needs an anti-scorbutic. I do not know why its praises are not sung in the journals devoted to the red gods. It may be that it is not widely distinguished or its virtues not generally known. As a salad it is without a peer and the breath of the ramps eater obviates any necessity for fly dope. Strangers eat too freely and are often made sick. The writer would like to know if the ramp is common to woods of the country generally, and has not taken its place in literature on account of never having been adopted by polite society. The modern dictionaries say little or nothing about it, but I find in Bailey's Dictionary (edition 1794) "Rampions, a root proper for sallads, Rapunculus esculentus." I would add slightly esculentus.

Five or six trust people of Cleveland, Ohio, who pled guilty of violating the trust laws of Ohio were fined \$5,000 each and sent to the workhouse for a year. The evidence was dead against them, but they believed by pleading guilty, the Judge would do the "right thing" by them and let them off on the payment of a light fine. Occasionally, it seems, we find a man on the bench who sees as the layman sees and acts as the latter thinks he would do.

From the Hampshire Review, it is learned that the peach crop of Hampshire County is something phenomenal this year. There are hundreds of orchards, to care for the product the owners are buying from a thousand to fifty thousand baskets. It is thought this supply of baskets will be insufficient. Petitions have also been made to the railway company to run a third train during the peach season to facilitate the handling of the crop and get the peaches to the market in better condition. All this makes our mouth dribble. We have no peaches in Pocahontas. We never did have many, but the last few years the blight has gotten what few were left. The store ones don't have the taste of the home flavored ones. We want our peaches again.

Oregon Milton Dennis, the State Game Warden of Maryland is after the people who are polluting the Potomac. He has horns out eyes for the manufacturers in this State who have so little regard for the drinking water of their neighbors farther down the stream so long as the neighbors suffer in silence and do not complain of the infringement on their rights. Since his appointment as game warden Dennis has been somewhat of a holy terror to the illegal oyster fisher on Chesapeake Bay. In a number of instances they made war on him with guns and knives when he went after them and destroyed their boats and other paraphernalia. He merely asked the loan of a few soldiers from the Governor, put a small cannon on a tug and gaily rode up and down the Chesapeake, making it most unhealthy for the violators of the fishing laws. He appears to be equally regardless of "vested rights" when they overstep the bounds of decency and trespass upon the rights of the people. We say more strength to his elbow. We wish we had him in West Virginia. He is strenuous considerable but it is not of the red fire type and he is not playing to the galleries to any great extent.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Third Paper

After being exhilarated by Bernard McElwee's good humored chaff, it was only a matter of a few steps to Mrs. Col. Pritchard's ample and hospitable home. Here it was my pleasure to meet Mrs. Emma Campbell from Belington, W. Va., and Mrs. Fannie Doyle of Huntersville, not so far away.

The presence of these ladies revived pleasant memories of their venerated parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lory, whose names I treasure as attached Huntersville friends of long ago, when friends were friends with me. Highly favored is any community who has among its citizens, a person ever ready to say a good word and give liberally to promote whatever may uplift and protect the best interests of society, and equally ready at all times and places to fire up with intense indignation and vehemently denounce whatever endangers the characters, souls and bodies of friends or enemies. While he thought beer and whiskey were good things in their place, he most vehemently gave it as his opinion as the father of three sons, and prospective father-in-law of a half dozen sons-in-law, that the bottomless pit, was the only right place for all such liquid stuff. Mr. Lory had however an apologetic word for a good brand of cigars, such as he was in the habit of handling, as he wanted every body to know. For many years he was grievously afflicted with an asthmatic ailment. A cigar would soothe and quiet this paroxysm, and when thus relieved would remark, as I have often heard him, "there is hardly a Sabbath day but what I give special thanks to my Heavenly Father for the comfort I get from Tobacco." Mrs. Stuart Campbell, favors her father very much and this pleasingly emphasized the memories awakened by the presence of herself and sister.

As I have so frequently written of pleasant visits to this hospitable Dunmore home, I need not make any particular mention how pleasant everything was made for me, during the more than forty cool and rainy hours I spent there. William J. Pritchard so recently bereaved of his very excellent young wife is for a time at the old home, with his motherless little son and daughter Glenn and Margaret, bright and lovely children.

Mrs. Margaret Hughart, the widowed grandmother of these promising children was one of my first Sunday school scholars, at the Warm Springs in 1857-59.

When I recall how faithfully her mother, Mrs. Mary Bonar would be in her place, along with her half grown daughter every Sabbath, hot or cool, rain or shine, I have thoughts well nigh too deep for tears; for Mary Bonar's presence, and prayers were of special value to me, a young, ready-to-halt and inexperienced minister. It grieves me to hear that Mrs. Hughart is a much afflicted person, and it is my fervent prayer, that she may be specially sustained for all her mother was to me. Thursday morning after declining offers for a buggy ride to the station, I halted Marion Gum for a seat in the mail hack.

Capt. Swecker, an expert in postal matters, classified me as fourth class mail stuff, as Marion seemed satisfied with twenty five cents worth of wear and tear responsibility for the service implied.

Sun, moon and stars may vary, but Marion has caught on, as yet, and so he was on time to a fraction of a minute. In a few minutes more I was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adams, and found her up to the elbows in the sudas. This did not seem to seem to disconcert her, however, for she had fixed for me two days before and there was still something left, and the laundry was ready to put out. Lucy made me feel that I was not in her way, she went about her business and I went about mine, with paper and pencil, and in less

time than it takes to tell it, a nice bountiful dinner was in evidence. Upon rising from the table I had Lucy to excuse me, while I would call on the family that entertained me so nicely about two years ago, and whose home was only a few rods distant. Here I found the aged and much afflicted Mrs. Hoover, surrounded and cared for by three of her faithful daughters, Mrs. Walker, Miss Sallie Hoover and Miss Mary. Mrs. Hoover is an interesting woman, and speaks intelligently and instructively of her long religious experience. She has had much bodily suffering to endure, along with the toil and care of a large family of children.

And though she has the tireless and affectionate care of as good daughters as any mother ever had, she would as leave depart and be with Christ in Paradise, as to stay with her children here, whenever her Heavenly Father so wills it, in his loving wisdom. By request it was my privilege to sing "Pass me not O gentle Saviour," "Saviour more than life to me." I read and commented on the 23rd Psalm, and lead in prayer. That Psalm teaches us that nothing but the shadow of death touches the one near to the good Shepherd, and though the shadow be frightful, there is no harm in it.

Upon returning to the Adams home, I found it was about forty minutes until train time. A beautiful framed memorial on the wall reminded me, that Jesus had taken to himself the little daughter of the home, named Grace. A very nice little son was sent to take her place, and then Lucy has taken an orphan girl to raise, whose manner and appearance interested me. At Lucy's request I held another cottage prayer-meeting, having her and the two children for audience.

"Alas and did my Saviour bleed" was sung, and a lesson was read and commented upon from the 11th chapter of Luke, and prayer was offered. One rainy Saturday years ago, when Lucy and her three younger sisters, were very little girls, their mother Mrs. Hannah McLaughlin, had me come to her home, receive the mother into church communion and baptize the four little girls, from whom she thought it would be the Divine will she should be taken soon, she had been so long a weak, declining invalid.

God however, has willed it otherwise, and that mother still lives a blessing to her family and friends. Such a memorial as Lucy has in her room reminds me that it was to comfort sorrowing people that God sent his Son Jesus, as a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief to say unto all in their trouble "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

One of the few times this wonderful man ever showed his temper, was when some meddling persons tried to keep fathers and mothers from bringing their little children to him for his notice and blessings. He rebuked the parties for their interference and said "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." Then he took them up in his arms and blessed them.

Of all characters, his is the most wonderful. It is enough to make such as I am feel ashamed of myself for attempting to write about a character so wonderful and whose power was such as to touch everything in the present life in such away that the greatest common places flamed with a glory, which had never before been revealed.

A very gifted English woman was so impressed by this wonderful Man, that she wrote this as expressive of her enthusiasm.

"Nothing's Small!
No jilly-muffled hum of a summer bee,
But finds some coupling with the spinning stars;
No pebble at your foot, but proves a sphere,
No chaffinch but implies the cherubim;
Earth's crammed with heaven,

And every common bush afire with God;
But only he who sees, takes off his shoes,
The rest sit round it and pluck blackberries." W. T. P.

Race War in Nicholas

The whites have been making trouble for the Bohunks in Nicholas County. The following dispatches have been sent out to the daily papers, and are probably overdrawn:

Richwood, W. Va., About fifty foreigners arrived at noon today from Tioga, Nicholas county where they were run out yesterday by an army of armed Americans who made a raid on that place yesterday. They reported two others injured. The foreigners arriving here say that the Americans at Tioga have been making life miserable for them for weeks past.

Richwood, W. Va., The authorities of Nicholas and Webster counties acted in the very nick of time to prevent another awful battle between the Americans and foreigners.

Learning of the hundred or more men armed with rifles, making their way from Camden on Gauley to Tioga to rid the mills and lumber camps of the foreigners, they at once gathered forces and intercepted the armed men.

They were halted just outside of Tioga while making preparations to raid that section with awful vengeance.

Petro Garbiso is the name of the man killed.

John Milano, who was shot in the groin is dead. The other injured will recover.

Horse Thief Escapes

Barlo Rimel, a horse thief under penitentiary sentence from Pendleton county, this State, escaped from Sheriff Mansey, while being taken to the State prison at Moundsville, Wednesday. The escape was made from a Chesapeake & Ohio train, twenty-eight miles from Huntington. The prisoner, who was handcuffed, jumped from a car window while the train was in motion and made his escape.

In March last Rimel escaped from the temporary jail at Franklin, locking his guards in the building. He had been at large until last Thursday, when he was recaptured at the home of a relative near White Sulphur Springs. Rimel was a prisoner in the Pendleton county jail last fall when the building was destroyed by fire. He is supposed to have fired the building and came near being roasted alive. He is wanted in Missouri and Montana on charges for horse and cattle stealing. It is said that on one occasion in Montana he overpowered a sheriff, deprived the officer of his horse and made his escape from that State.—News.

C. & O. Promotion

Mr. E. W. Grice, superintendent of the Huntington division of the C. & O. Railway, has been promoted to the general superintendency of the egrand division of West Virginia, just created, comprising the Huntington and Greenbrier divisions. His office will remain at Hinton. Mr. J. W. Haynes, of this place, assistant superintendent of the Greenbrier division, is promoted by the same order to superintendent of the Huntington division, with office at Roneverte.—News.

N. & W. Cigarettes

Sweeping is the bulletin just issued against the cigarette smokers by the officials of the Norfolk & Western railroad. The lover of the coffin tack must give up his habit or be dismissed as the bulletin states that those who employ must not engage any who use the cigarette and further that those already in the employ who are addicted to "the nail" should be fired at the first opportunity. This means that the cigarette must go and there will be a great many swear off instantly. The bulletins were posted during the past week and have been the subject of many conversations between railroad men.

Dreams
If the ice man should come to me some day,
While weighing out a piece at my back door,
And, dropping it upon the porch, should say:
"It was so cold last year and year before,
The crop is long and we have cut the price"
If he should just say that and lay the ice
On my back step and then drive on—but hush!

Such dreams as this are only silly gush.
Or if the butcher, wrapping up my steak,
Should say: "You know, the corn crop was so vast,
And feed so cheap, we're able now to make
A slight reduction in the price at last!"

I say, if he should tell me that and take
Two cents a pound from last week's price of steak,
I wonder if the shock—but phaw! why spare
The time to build such castles in the air?

Or if the baker doling out my bread,
Should put a penny back into my hand,
And say: "The world will be more cheaply fed,
Since there is a large wheat crop in the land!"

I say, if he should voluntarily Return a single penny unto me, I wonder if I'd be—but Heav!

There is no possibility he will! Or if my tailor, deftly sizing me For a new suit, should say:
"You know that sheep Are multiplying fast and wool will be
In cloth upon the market very cheap!"

I say, if he should just say that and take
Five dollars from the price—well then, I'd wake
Right up and rub my sleepy eyes and laugh,
To think of tailors giving me such chaff.

I know that these are merely dreams—that ice And meat and bread are going up—that crop Or weather will do naught but raise the price:
There is no likelihood of any drop;

But my employer tells me he will give
Me higher wage—it costs so much to live—
So now I do not need to skimp and scratch—
My pipe is out! Has any one a match?

—J. W. Folger,
—Saturday Evening Post.

Over in Virginia they have a two-cent railway fare law. It is called the Churchman law, and is that all railways shall provide books containing 500 miles of mileage and be sold for \$10. The law came into effect some weeks ago, but with a single exception, the Chesapeake Western, not a mileage book was on sale by any of the railways. It is supposed this high handed setting at naught the commonwealth's law means that it is the intention of the railway to test the law and no doubt they will carry it to the court of last resort. No one questions the right of the railways to test the constitutionality of the law, but we do not like their utter disregard for the will of the people. Until a court of competent jurisdiction has passed on the matter, it is law and all should respect and abide by it, or be made to suffer the penalty. Other people don't like the position assumed by the railways, nor will they stand for it forever. They are one step in advance of us in the Old State. There they can enact a two-cent fare law but don't meet able to put it in effect, while over here the railway party is strong enough to successfully block that sort of legislation.

For Sale
450 acres rich limestone grazing land a mile and a half from Cass on Leatherbark, at \$5.50 per acre. A good part in fine blue grass sod. Write or call on C. A. Yeager & Co., Marlinton, W. Va.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

CALVIN W. PRICE, Editor.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1907.

SENATOR KIDD

Receives Nomination at Webster Springs

Webster Springs, W. Va.,—The democrats of the tenth senatorial district, known as the "Shoe String district," strung out by a republican legislature as one of the few districts which it was supposed was to be hopelessly democratic, and which is composed of the counties of Pocahontas, Webster, Braxton, Gilmer and Calhoun, held their convention here yesterday, practically every delegate, as well as a large number of others, being in attendance.

Captain E. B. Carlin, of Sutton, was made chairman, and on a stirring list of duties made a most excellent address, which met a hearty response from all present. That great democratic war horse, who is ever found at the front in every political battle for the rights of the masses, Hon. Andrew Price, of Marlinton, was chosen secretary, and as Andrew is a member of every democratic executive committee from the school district of Marlinton up to the state committee, and would make a most excellent national committeeman, no democratic convention of any kind, whatever, is complete without him, and you always may be sure to find Andrew on hand whenever any of them convene.

There were two names placed before the convention, that of Senator Bob Kidd, of Gilmer, by Hon. Jake F. Sher, and that of Mr. Dyer, of Webster, by W. S. Wysocki, Esq.

While Mr. Dyer is regarded as a most excellent gentleman and would make a good state senator, yet as a political recognition of the eminent fitness of Senator Bob Kidd and of the valuable services which he has heretofore rendered the party in the past, as well as the need of him in the coming legislature, when so much important work will be required to give him a re-nomination, the vote being as follows:

For Mr. Kidd, Gilmer, Calhoun, Pocahontas solid, and 24 out of 25 votes of Braxton.

For Mr. Dyer, the solid vote of Webster and 1 from Braxton.

Totals, Kidd, 68; Dyer, 14. The following members of the senatorial executive committee were chosen: Braxton, L. H. Kelly; Calhoun, A. Hardman, Sr.; Gilmer, Fred Lewis; Pocahontas, Andrew Price; Webster, W. T. Talbott.

Senator Kidd in accepting the nomination, made one of the ablest as well as one of the most eloquent speeches ever made in West Virginia.

As an orator, fearless and convincing, Senator Kidd has no superior, and few equals, in all this little mountain state, and the Elkins Daws'n conglomeration will be made to feel the effect of his eloquence before the next session of the legislature adjourns.

The following resolutions were adopted:

"We condemn the actions of Senators Elkins and Scott in their successful effort to defeat railway rate legislation by congress. And in this connection we call the attention of the people to the so-called 'Elkins Amendment,' under the provisions of which certain railroads in which the senator is interested, are by indirect means permitted to produce and deal in the commodities transported by them, while their competitors are by the law prohibited therefrom; and we charge Senator Elkins with selfish and personal motives and design in procuring such legislation.

We desire that the principle of ownership by railroad companies of companies or corporation engaged in the business of producing freight to be transported by such railroads is dangerous and detrimental to the interest of the people and we demand legislation which will fully protect the people against such danger and detriment without, however, preventing the operation of lateral, small or independent lines of railroad built and operated chiefly for the purpose of removing and marketing the lumber and coal of such company.

We believe that the railroad companies engaged in the transportation of passengers should be required by law to transport such passengers at a charge of not more than two cents per mile; and to that end we favor all laws which fully carry into effect this resolution protecting, however, to the extent that may be wise and just, lateral or branch lines of railroads which in the opinion of the legislature would require for their maintenance and support a reason able charge in excess of the two cent rate aforesaid.

"We are in favor of a bi-partisan railroad commission to be elected by the people, and with full power and authority to carry

into effect all laws of this state and the acts of congress and rules of the interstate commerce commission applicable to any matters which may come before said railroad commission; and we demand the enactment of a law providing for the creation of such commission and defining its powers and duties.

And we especially demand that in such law providing for such commission there shall be given to it full and ample power to prevent discriminations against shippers and to compel the railroad companies to fairly and impartially distribute and furnish cars to all shippers.

"We believe the time has come when corporations and companies, as such, must be prohibited by law from making contributions to the campaign fund of any and all political parties or the individual candidates of all parties, both in the nominating and general elections.

"We submit that all such contributions and any and all interference by corporations and large employers of labor tending to coerce the employed in the exercise of their suffrage breed dangerous opposition to capital and industry, thereby tending in a great measure to array labor against capital to the detriment of both and are at the same time, corrupting in their effect as well.

"We believe in a uniform taxation of both property and property rights; therefore, we condemn Gov. Wm. M. O. Dawson for his deal with the Standard Oil company by which deal Mr. Dawson in consideration of a donation to the republican campaign fund, agreed to and did eliminate from taxation the production of oil and gas; and we especially request the senators from this, the tenth senatorial district, to use all honorable means to pass a law taxing the production of oil and gas as other property is assessed and taxed.

"We reaffirm our allegiance to the Hon. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, because we believe him to be the superior advocate and leader of the people's rights to that of any other American citizen."

—Charleston Gazette.

Memorial

Mary C. Moore the wife of Allen T. Moore was born December 23rd, 1841, and died June 25th, 1906. Aged 64 years, 6 months and 2 days.

She was the daughter of Robert T. Gay, who died August 10th, 1876, and Elizabeth Gay his wife who died September 27th 1905. She survived by her two sons and two daughters. One of her sons John K. lives in Washington, D. C., and was with her in her last hours, the other son William R. lives in Butte City, Montana, and was not present at her funeral. One of her daughters Mrs. Isaac Sharp, died some years ago. One of her daughters Mrs. Allie Young, now lives near Lobelia, W. Va., and Mrs. David L. Barlow, her youngest daughter lives near the Old Homestead. She was buried at the Edray graveyard on Tuesday, the 26th of June, in the presence of a large crowd of sympathizing friends.

After conversion, she united with the M. E. Church about 33 years ago, and lived a consistent and useful life, always kind, open-hearted and obliging. In her last hours she expressed implicit trust in the saving power of Divine Grace. "She rests from her labors."

Huntersville

Children's day services went off nicely with a large congregation present.

We are glad indeed to have a minister in our town. We can notice a great change in regard to Sunday observance since his arrival, and in other particulars as well. This makes the town a more pleasant place in which to live.

A new walk is being built to the Presbyterian church. This is a needed improvement and adds greatly to the town.

We would call attention to the 27th and 28th verses of the 6th chapter of Luke, which says, "But I say unto you which hear love your enemies, do good to them which hate you, bless them that curse you and pray for them which despitefully use you." He has put into man His love—a love so wide that He wishes us to love even our enemies. If we are to be truly happy we must learn that love is the means and the end—the everything. The streams of life which have not their source in the fountain of eternal love, will dry as a valley without rain. To love and to serve this is the secret of happiness. A secret so unselfish that it will declare itself even in death.

Senator Bailey's Threat

A conversation at the Waldorf-Astoria, in which Senator Bailey, of Texas, participated a few evenings ago, has created a great deal of comment among the persons involved and those to whom they related it, and leaked yesterday.

Mr. Bailey, who had made a flying trip to New York, was seated at a table at the Waldorf Astoria with some friends, when several persons prominent in corporate affairs came up. Some of them were officials of the Standard Oil Company. The gentlemen at Mr. Bailey's table were acquainted with them, and introduced them to the Senator.

They sat down and the conversation naturally turned out recent events at Washington, the determination evident there to make things unpleasant for corporations, and in particular the passage of the railway rate bill, with the stringent amendments added in the Senate.

Mr. Bailey did not say much at this stage of the conversation. He listened to the Standard Oil men, who gradually became stronger in their expressions. The complained bitterly at the disposition evident in Washington to make things unpleasant for them and sharply attacked the railway rate bill and the Senate amendments. Presently Mr. Bailey, who had been listening patiently, struck into the conversation in an emphatic and menacing tone.

"You gentlemen who run these corporations," said he, "must obey the law. If you had obeyed it in the first place, you would not have this new legislation to complain of. All your properties are held by virtue of the popular respect for law and yet you are the very men who are doing most by your acts to break down this respect for law.

"Every time Congress passes a law you violate it. You have violated every law we have given you. We gave you the Sherman anti-trust law; you violated that. Then we gave you the Elkins law, and you violated that. Now we give you a new one. If you violate that we will give you a new one. If you violate that will have iron teeth.

A pause ensued after this declaration of Senator Bailey's. After a while one of the corporation officials present asked: "What do you mean, Senator, by a law with iron teeth?"

"I mean a law that will send every one of you to the penitentiary."

After this, very little was said by others present about the unfairness of Congress' attitude toward corporations. The conversation, however, continued along the same subject for a while and presently Mr. Bailey said:

"The ownership of competing corporations by the same hands cannot go on. This Pennsylvania Railroad combination is one that will have to be broken up, and will be."

Tariff on Coal

Richmond.—Within the next few days the tariff on all coal shipped over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway from the New River fields will be reduced from \$1.69 to \$1.50 per ton, and the recent "manufacturers' tariff" will be abolished. The new rate will be enjoyed by all shippers without discrimination.

Notice

We wish to contract with a mill man to stock, saw and strip for us about one million feet or more of Hardwood timber in Pocahontas Co., W. Va. Address, C. A. DAMKRON, Covington, Va.

The Methodist S. S. of Aodsmry, will give an entertainment at the old Methodist church, Wednesday evening, July 18, 1906, 7:30. Refreshments served immediately after the exercises.

COMMERCIAL.

Champion for Pocahontas

Louis F. Miller, of Jersey City, with Sherman & Culver, Live Stock Commission Merchants, proved an unexpected champion for Pocahontas the other day in a discussion in New York over the truth of an article in a New York paper clipped from "The Williams River Country" published in Recreation. The killing of a bear with a stone was the point in controversy. For years Mr. Miller had been handling Pocahontas cattle, was acquainted with many of our shippers and raisers, had made a few trips to the county, and knew something of the wonders of the land whose cattle fresh from the blue grass sod pass for corn fed cattle. Though he had not heard of the killing the bear by hand incident, he realized its truth and was ready to defend truth at all hazards, even to the extent of telling a few little ones if necessary. He could only allay the doubts of his friends by telling them that while he himself had not killed the bear, he had owned the dogs from which the varment was fleeing. This he was ready to back up by the word of Pat Gay, of Marlinton, whom he knew to be perfectly willing to assure them that he himself was the very man who killed the bear and had done it often.

We are very thankful to Mr. Miller for thus defending our traditions, and we told him so. He is here looking up old customers and finding new ones. In speaking about the recent furor the President stirred up among the Chicago packers, he said it had cost the beef trust millions of dollars. That in New York the grocers were shipping the canned meats back to the packers. It had also materially hurt the trade in dressed meats—people here and in Europe being afraid of the doctored refrigerator product of packing houses. On the other hand the local butchers were reaping a harvest. These are the people who were being crowded to the wall by the adulterated meat of the packers. It will also help the export trade. Europe wants our cattle because ours are the best cattle and will take them alive. Mr. Miller does not think the investigation will effect the market price in this section as few of our cattle go to the packers, but that it will undoubtedly lower the price of the poor Texas and Colorado herds upon which the packers rely to fill their cans.

Edward Toogood, of Washington, electrician at White Sulphur, was found dead in Howard's Creek, near the water tank at Greenbrier pumping station. He was found by the man who tends the pump and from bruises on the face and body, it is supposed the unfortunate man had been knocked over the embankment into the creek while attempting to board a moving train. He had been at the White only three days, but had been drinking heavily. He had disappeared from the hotel the week before, and gone to the home of J. H. Griffith, where his strange, crazy actions scared the family and an officer was sent for. Before the arrival of the policeman Toogood was gone. A systematic search for him availed nothing, except the finding of some of his apparel near the place his body was afterward found. The wounds on his head and body were not such as to cause death, and the remains bore every appearance of those of a drowned person. Squire Turner empanelled a coroner's jury which returned a verdict that the deceased had come to his death from unknown causes. Toogood was given a decent burial at the White Sulphur graveyard.

Clarkson-Curry

On July 3rd, at 9 a. m., at the residence of the bride's parents near Cass, Mr. Walter G. Clarkson and Miss Myrtle V. Curry were united in marriage, Rev. H. Q. Burr, the bride's pastor officiating. The groom is a native of Bath County, Va., but has for several years been a resident of this county. The bride is well known, having numerous relatives and friends in upper Pocahontas. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Cass, where they boarded the train for Durbin and Bastow where they will visit friends and relatives of the bride for a few days.

LAME BACKS MADE WELL

A RED CROSS Kidney Plaster will do it. We sell you one for 25c. You put it on four, back when you go to bed. In the morning you feel like a new man.

S. B. WALLACE & Co., Druggists.

Bank of Marlinton Building.

Are You Going To Remodel?

If so, you will do it with the intention of improving upon present conditions.

Our part is to interest you in our ability to improve and perfect your sanitary equipment.

We do but one kind of work—the best—and use the famous "Standard" Ware, every piece of which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be strictly first quality. Let's talk it over. We have samples in our show room.



Alexander Mill & Supply Co

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will expose for sale at 11 o'clock, Saturday,

JULY 21, 1906

On the premises of E. H. Hambrick, formerly J. A. Geiger's Estate, a quarter of a mile northeast of Stony Bottom, W. Va., the following:

One pair grey mares, 10 and 11 years old, weigh 3100 lbs. Have been bred to W. Va. Spruce Lbr. Co's Percheron-Stallion, but owner will not guarantee them being in foal.	1 large iron kettle.
One grey horse, 11 years old, weighing 1450 lbs.	1 no 8 cooking range with pipe.
One bay horse, 9 years old, weighing 1400 lbs.	1 no 25 Steele Heater "
One saddle horse, 11 years old, weighing 1150 lbs. An elegant single driver, and perfectly gentle. Also Wilburn saddle and bridle.	One sheet iron heater
3 double sets logging harness.	One 3 piece Oak Chamber Suit.
1 2 horse wagon, 3½ in. skein, with 2 in tire.	One 2 " " Cherry Chamber
1 2-horse wagon, 3½ in. skein, with 3 in. tire.	Suit.
1 leg wagon, and 2 bark sleds.	1 child's iron crib and mattress.
Spreaders, grabs, chains, and cant hooks.	3 good bed springs and four good cotton mattresses. Lot of feather pillows and bedding. A "Shoneberg Carlson" Telephone
120 ft. 2½ in rope and double blocks.	3 doz chairs, 1 Rocking chair, 1 cupboard a "Paragon" Sewing Machine with attachments, nearly new.
1 bob sled, good as new. One ½ in chain, 20 ft long.	2 large Cedar wash tubs. 1 10 ft Extension table.
3 double lumber Trucks, 2 in axle 28 in wheel, 42 in gauge.	50 yds wool Ingrain Carpet.
	25 yds rag carpet.
	One set dishes, lot of odd dishes and glass fruit jars.
	A number large and small enamel boilers and frying pans and many other cooking utensils and articles to numerous to mention.

TERMS All amount of \$5 and under cash, Over the account. Six month time, Negotiable note with approved security,

J. C. HAUPT

Stoney Bottom

SWECKER Auctioneer

AT THAT TIME AND PLACE

We will sell,

4 head of horses
1 wagon
A logging out fit.

BUENA VISTA HWD. LMBR CO.

Card of Thanks

Editor Pocahontas Times:

We desire through your paper to express our earnest heart-felt thanks, to our kind friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and sympathy shown us during the sickness and death of a dear wife and loving mother.

Most Sincerely,

HENRY BARLOW AND FAMILY.

Notice to subscribers to stock in the Marlinton, Knapps Creek & Dilley's Mill-Mutual Telephone Co., who have not already done so, you are respectfully requested to remit at once, to the undersigned, the amount of your subscription. By order of the President,

J. C. LOUPE, Secy.

\$50 Reward \$50

We will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who tied our telephone wires together at a point one mile above Bartow, where the line goes through high cut, about June 25 and July 8.

ROBERTS & ELKINS
TELEPHONE CO.

Teachers Examination

The second teachers examination will be held at Marlinton, Thursday and Friday July 10th and 20th.

Examination will begin at 7 a. m.

J. B. GRIMES, Co Supt.

IMPORTANT, READ.

We have arranged a special bargain table in the front part of our store. On this table we will place small lots of goods that we desire to close out and every week we'll call your attention to the special bargains placed on the bargain table it will pay you to watch this pace every week for special bargains.

BARGAIN BULETIN NO. 1

Ladies black gauze vests, 15c value, 7½c each or 4 for	25c
Childs white " " 4c each, or 3 for	10c
Ladies percale and gingham shirtwaists, small sizes only value 50c, go at, each	15c
Ladies blue, with white polka dot, duck skirts, \$1 value, go at	59c
Ladies black and white and blue and white percale shirt waist suits, well made and nicely trimmed \$1.75 and \$2 value,	1 19
Boy's blouse waist, light and dark colors, value 25c, go at	15c
Ladies bonnets made of "chambray" in all colors, trimmed in two rows of lace edging, value 25c, go at each	15c

To obtain any or all of above special bargains you must act at once as the lots are small.

Yours Truly,

POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE,
THE UNDERSELLING STORE

Dewey's Best

Is by far the PUREST flour sold, and it makes the lightest, whitest bread you ever ate.

Ask your grocer.

THE DEWEY BROS. CO., Millers, Blanchester, Ohio.

For Sale by

L. J. R. Dysard Arbuckle, Harter Bros., Harter Samuel Moore, Hosterman, Buena Vista Hardwood Co., Stony Bottom, B M Gum, Cass

UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE WE
Dont WANT THE EARTH
AND ALL THERE IN IS

But what we do want is the business of Pocahontas County People

in HARDWARE and FURNITURE
Goods by Train Load

We are now Receiving Ten Solid Carloads including
Wagons—The Studdebaker
Sash and Doors
Nails, Wire and Wire Fence
Tiling and Crockery
Roofing
Furniture

Wont You Help Us?

We are doing our level best to give you a store that will be a credit your county and town, and one in which you can get what you want at the right price.

For your generous support in the past, we thank you, and for the future, earnestly solicit your undivided support.

C. J. Richardson,

Furniture, Hardware, and Undertaking

LEWISBURG SEMINARY

AND

Conservatory of Music.

Elegant New Buildings.
Electric Lights and Steam Heat.
Large Gymnasium. Beautiful Grounds.
Exceptional advantages in Music, Art, Elocution and Stenography.

"Beautiful for situation"—Twenty-two hundred feet above the sea, and surrounded by blue grass valleys and lofty mountains, this Institution has a record for Health and Happy School Life that is unsurpassed.

For Illustrated Catalogue, address

R. L. TELFORD, D. D., President,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

HELD ON SERIOUS CHARGE

J. R. Painter awaits the investigation of the Grand Jury for arson.

Sunday morning about three o'clock, Claiborne Morrison, who lives below Buckeye discovered two men in his yard lighting a torch, which they stuck in the roof of his kitchen. The men immediately left, and Morrison hurried to extinguish the flames, which was easily accomplished, as a rain barrel was near. While engaged in this he discovered his barn, which stood some fifty yards from the house, to be on fire also. He hurried there to save his two horses. One had already broken loose, but the other was gotten out with difficulty. By the time the horse was gotten out the roof was ready to fall in. The barn was of logs, shingled around and had some lumber and hay in it. The loss is estimated at \$150.

Morrison and his wife recognized one of the men to be J. R. Painter, with whom they had had trouble earlier in the spring.

A warrant was sworn out for him before Squire Richardson, who held the preliminary examination on Tuesday. There was a host of witnesses summoned, a part of whom testified. Below is a summary of the evidence.

CLAIBORNE MORRISON

Lives below Buckeye, three-quarters of a mile from J. R. Painter's. Was at home on Saturday night with his wife and four children. Had not slept well on account of fleas. About three o'clock had arisen to shake the bed, and afterward laid down again, but had not gone to sleep. Was aroused by a light on the window pane. Upon looking out saw two men in the yard lighting a torch. The moon was shining and by its light and the light of the torch recognized J. R. Painter, who was slowly turning the torch to cause it to thoroughly ignite. Could not tell who the other man was as he kept his back to him. He wore a black coat and a broad rimmed hat. Painter then took the torch and leaned it against the corner of the kitchen where the flames would easily reach the shingle roof. The men had then disappeared behind the wood shed in the direction of the barn. Morrison had awakened his wife and she too had recognized Painter and seen the other man. There were no fire arms about the house. When the men had gone he went to the kitchen and extinguished the fire. The side of the house was scorched and the shingles were all ablaze. The torch was leaning up against the house and was a piece of scantling about ten feet long, upon which was tied a feed sack which had been saturated with lamp oil. He then discovered his barn to be on fire, and as soon as his house was safe went there to save his two horses. One had broken loose, but the other was still in the stall. Sparks were falling in the manger, and the hay and the roof were on fire. A like torch to the one at the house was found leaning against the stable. The roof fell in shortly. At lowest estimate he considered the barn worth a hundred dollars. There was also a number of loads of oak lumber which he valued at \$50. There was some feeling between Painter and himself, and they were not on speaking terms. On Sunday night at fifteen minutes to three some men were again on the premises. They shot a number of times and the people went away. Did not know who it was.

Mrs Morrison corroborated the testimony of her husband.

J. O. MORRISON

Is a brother of Claiborne Morrison. Had gone to his brother's house early Sunday morning. Day had barely broken. Barn was still burning and he saw where the torch had charred the shingles on the house. Torch lay a few feet from the house—a scantling with a fertilizer or feed sack tied to it. Sack smelled of coal oil. Did not recognize sack and saw no other like it around the yard. A like piece of scantling was seen near the barn. The torch had been put against the southeast corner of the kitchen part of the house. The main house was of logs, but the kitchen was frame. Place the fire was put could be seen from window of main house. Woodshed was thirty feet behind

the house, was as high, as broad, but not as long as the barn, which stood perhaps ninety feet behind the wood shed. On rebuttal he recognized charred shingles placed in evidence as once taken from his brother's house.

T. M. Aldridge, father-in-law of Morrison, made testimony to practically the same. On rebuttal he said the barn was not an old one, was shingled on two sides and was worth with what he knew to be in it, at a low estimate, \$150.

J. R. PAINTER

On last Saturday had gone to Duncan's store in the evening. Had gotten a gallon of oil and his mail. Returned with H. A. Walton, at whose house he had stopped a few minutes, went on home, had supper and was in bed by half past nine. Was at home all night. Lottie McNeil and her two children occupied room adjoining. Was not at Morrison's and had not been on his land for a month. There was some feeling between them, and they had not been on good terms since Morrison had accused him of shooting his cow. He did not fire Morrison's barn, was not on the premises, and did not hear about it until noon the next day, when he was at Duncan's store. He was at home Sunday night, and heard no gun shots. On cross examination he said he had never made threats against Morrison other than to say when he was arrested for shooting Morrison's cow that a man who would do a thing like that ought to be killed. He had also said that if Morrison would tell him to his face that he had shot his cow he would shoot him. Had he wanted to even things with Morrison, he would have gone after the man and not attempted to injure his family or property.

LOTTIE MCNEIL

Has her home with Painter a mile below Buckeye, three quarters of a mile from Morrison's. Painter had been to Buckeye on Saturday evening for oil, but had returned about nine o'clock, eaten supper and gone to bed. She occupied an adjoining room but believed she could have heard him if he had gone out during the night. On Sunday night she heard seven or eight shots and had waked Painter as she thought some one was killing their hogs.

Roxie McNeil, Lottie McNeil's 12 year old child, was in substance the same as her mother's testimony.

MOSES JONES

Lives in Pleasant County. Had been in Pocahontas since Saturday evening. Was at Morrison's on Monday morning, looking around. Saw scantling with rag on it, which had been saturated the oil and had marks of fire on it. Saw no sign of fire on the house. Did not examine closely nor climb up to see if the shingles had been burnt. It was on old roof and ten or twelve feet to where the shingles commenced. Had had his attention called to a piece of sack in the yard.

EARNST WEIFORD

Was at Morrison's on Monday. Saw no sign of fire on the house. Saw scantling, about six feet long with sack fastened to it. It smelled of oil and had been burned. There was another piece of sack lying in the yard. Did not know what barn was worth.

LEW OVERHOLT

Is watchman at Improvement Lick sawmill. On Monday morning at a quarter to three had heard a number of shots. They were evidently rifle shots, and perhaps a few pistol shots.

E. M. ARBOGAST

Did not know Painter, but was acquainted with Morrison. Had been at Morrison's home on Tuesday. Found the southeast corner of the kitchen charred and burned. There was no boxing and the sheeting was exposed. Recognized charred shingles as the ones he had pulled from the house. Was never at the place until Tuesday when he had been asked to go.

E. M. Beard's testimony was the same, adding that he and George McCollum had easily found the burned place without being shown.

Setting fire to a house when occupied is one of the most serious crimes in the calendar, and is punishable with death. If the building is only smoked, it is put down as an attempt and punishable by confinement in the penitentiary

not longer than five years. Where the house has been charred it is arson.

Painter came to Pocahontas when the railroad was being built six or seven years ago. He brought his wife and child to Marlinton and opened a blacksmith shop. They afterward moved to the Apperson place, where they were accused of selling whiskey, and the wife was indicted a number of times. She afterward got a divorce and has since married. Painter then took Lottie McNeil and they have since been living together near Buckeye. Some months ago his neighbor, Claiborne Morrison had him arrested, charged with shooting his cow. Painter was turned loose because of insufficient evidence.

Squire Richardson deemed the evidence sufficient to hold Painter for investigation by the grand jury and committed him to jail without bail.

On Monday, July 9 1906 there occurred a pleasant home wedding at D. W. Sharp on Laurel Creek. Mr Earnest C. Snyder and Miss Margaret S. Dille being united in marriage by Rev G. W. Marston. The happy couple will reside on Williams river and their friends wish them a prosperous and happy life.

P. A. Harrison, of Lexington, was in the county last week on business. He is an Ex-Confederate soldier, and bears the marks of one who knows what war really means. One arm is entirely gone and the fingers of the other hand are but stumps, taken away by the exploding of a shell.

Prof L. W. Burns has been engaged as the principal of the Marlinton Academy for the coming session. For the past four years Mr Burns has been County Superintendent of Greenbrier County and has made a good one. He is a young man, well equipped and takes an interest in the work. For some months he has been attending the summer course at the University of West Virginia. Prof. Burns will have five or six assistants and at last Marlinton is to have a good school housed in a building she need not be ashamed of.

Mr Marynard Harvey Best and Mrs Bryana Horsthal were married in New York July 30th ult. Mr Best has been in town some days settling up business affairs, preparing to move to California, where the newly wedded couple expect to reside.

While on their way to the cemetery last Monday a bulky team turned over the carriage in which Mrs W. H. Cackley, Mr and Mrs Homer Thompson were riding. Mrs Cackley received a sprained or fractured ankle—the others escaped injury.

—Valley Democrat

A pretty private wedding occurred at the Hotel De Armit Saturday, July 7th. Dr. Moore Noble McKee and Miss Rachel Runner being the happy contracting parties. In the presence of a few friends and relatives the beautiful ceremony of the M. E. church was performed by Rev Marston, the pastor of the Edray circuit. Dr McKee is a well known dentist in this section having come from Buckhannon and practiced his profession at Edray, Slaty Fork and Clover Lick. The bride is also known to many of our people, having been the Doctor's assistant for some time. The wedding party returned to Clover Lick Saturday evening where Dr McKee is at present located. Many friends wish them well.

Sergeant Burner of Cass, brought Bud Morgan, a yellow boy, to jail Monday. He longed for some ham meat which was in a box car and had broken the seal taken out two cases of 12 hams each and a case of canned corn. This was Saturday night. A warrant was sworn out and the missing property, with the exception of one ham, was found. At the examination before Mayor Kirkpatrick the negro pleaded not guilty, but the evidence was so conclusive that he was sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Morgan is a Runceverte negro, and has been working on the section near Hosterman. Last week he came to Cass and bled to the section foreman there, and had worked one day when he was overtaken with a fault.

SHOT BY OFFICER

While Resisting Arrest

C. L. C. Burner, sergeant at Cass, shot Jim Phillips, a woodsman, whom he was attempting to arrest for stealing a lot of jewelry. Tuesday Phillips and his buddy John Hutchinson had stolen a suitcase belonging to a man named J. P. Lawson, at Dunlevie. Lawson knew they had gotten his property, but had no opportunity to swear out a warrant for them. He followed them to Cass, where Mayor Kirkpatrick issued the necessary papers. They were put in the hands of Burner who went after the men Hutchinson stood for being arrested, but Phillips, who is below medium height but husky, took what he termed a "moosh for himself." Burner's most too ready gun came into play and Phillips was shot in the fleshy part of the thigh.

Jewelry of sufficient value to make a felony case against the prisoners was found in their stockings. Shortly after their arrest they made confession. They were brought before Mayor Kirkpatrick. They waived examination and were sent to jail to await action of the grand jury.

Hutchinson says he is from Parkersburg, and Phillips is from one of the counties on the Little Kanawha. They have been working on Cheat Mountain, but went to Dunlevie on Saturday. The theft of the suit case was on Monday night. Phillips had the appearance of a man sobering up after a prolonged spree, and when brought to jail was limping from the gunshot wound. Neither are more than 25 years old.

Shot by Negro Burglar

On Saturday evening about 5 o'clock, when Allen Wikel, who lives about three miles from Rohceverte and works for the St. Lawrence Company, was nearing his home he saw a strange negro sneaking around the house—all members of the family being absent from home. When Wikel reached the house he looked through the window and saw the negro inside examining a pair of socks. When the negro saw Wikel he shot through the window at him inflicting a painful wound in his shoulder. Wikel ran to his neighbor Holiday's for assistance and returned to his home, and after watching the house for half an hour or more entered and found the negro had left for parts unknown.—Democrat.

Fitzgerald—Buzard

At 3 P. M. July 4th at the parsonage of the M. E. Church South Greenbank W. Va., Mr Ira B. Fitzgerald and Miss Otis Sue Buzard were united in marriage. Rev. H. Q. Burr officiating. They were attended by Mr Russell Crowley and Miss Clifflie Fitzgerald, cousin and sister of the groom. The groom is well known being the son of Mr and Mrs S. R. Fitzgerald of the Oak Grove neighborhood. The bride is a daughter of the Assessor Jos. H. Buzard. After the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of the groom's parents where a bountiful supper was served, a few friends and relatives being present.

Young Man Shot at Rich Patch.

Friday afternoon Dick Wilcher, aged 19 years, was shot and instantly killed by James Shafer, aged about 25 years. The tragedy occurred in the Rich Patch neighborhood sometime after 4 o'clock. It appears that Shafer is a weak minded fellow and that Wilcher and a few others had been teasing Shafer at Kelley's store against Shafer's protests to be let alone. Shafer left Wilcher and his friends, and it is presumed he was going to Covington and renewed their tactics. Shafer again asked to be let alone but no attention was paid to him. Finally in the scramble Wilcher struck Shafer with a bottle, when the latter pulled a pistol and shot Wilcher through the heart, killing him instantly. Shafer left the community saying he was going to Covington and surrender, but at last reports he was still at large.—Hinton News.

SULLENBARGER BROS

Monterey, Va

Have for sale some choice Hereford stock for breeding purposes. We invite inspection.

Col. R. S. Turk is in town.

Mrs T. S. McNeel is in Highland County this week.

W. B. Sharp, of Bristol, is in town.

Grounds have been broken for Dr Hill's house in East Marlinton.

Durbin will hold its first municipal election on the 28th of this month.

Mrs A. C. Echard and Miss Laura Garth are at their former home in Nelson County.

Mrs S. B. Wallace is absent on a six weeks stay in Rockbridge and Shenandoah Counties.

Mrs J. V. Knight is visiting in Elkins. She is accompanied by Mrs Hazeltine.

Miss Mabel Moore is visiting her grand parents at Flatwoods in Braxton County.

Rev. J. B. Grimes and little son Clyde were in Marlinton Wednesday.

N. W. Nickel has moved to the Kincaid property on Camden Avenue.

Squire George R. Richardson has received word that his brother Rev Frank Richardson, broke his arm some days since.

Among the Levels people in town Tuesday were J. K. Wright, G. W. Callison, W. W. Beard and R. K. Burns.

Assessor Joe Buzzard reports the collection of thirtyseven hundred capitation tax dollars. This is about three hundred more than was collected last year.

Mr and Mrs E. M. Richardson, of Durbin were in town Sunday. Since their return home Mr Richardson has been sick, threatened with fever.

Died, at the Hospital at Weston, on the morning of July 5th, Andy Hughes, aged about 60 years. He was well known to all the people of upper Pocahontas Co., having spent the greater part of his life in Pocahontas. His remains were interred in the Cemetery at Weston.

Frank and Lee Maxwell, cattle dealers from Harrison and Braxton Counties, were in the County last week buying cattle. They got about three hundred head in Pocahontas and Randolph which they will feed. The cattle were all two year old steers. Among the cattle purchased were the herds of William Sharp, Q. W. Poage and Isaac Sharp.

Jake Gibson, on Elk killed two exceptionally large hawks last week. He and his family were taking their Sabbath day rest when the chicken eaters appeared over the ridge, making straight for his house. He hastily gathered his shot gun and as he got to the door they were overhead, about a hundred feet distant. He shot at one and turned and gave the other a load. Both fell within a few feet of Mr Gibson. They were over four feet from tip to tip, and had already killed a large number of chickens.

Communion services will be held at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. The Rev Dr R. A. Webb, of Clarksville Tenn will preach. He is known in Pocahontas, having spent a summer here some years ago. He is one of the best preachers in the Southern Presbyterian Church. For a number of years he has had a position in the Southwestern University as Professor of Theology. It is Dr Webb's intention to spend the summer in Marlinton.

The Adams Express Company have agreed not to deliver O. O. D. whiskey packages in Raleigh County, and all packages in the depots of the county are to be returned immediately. This was arrived at after every agent in the county had been arrested and put under bond not to deliver any more O. O. D. whiskey packages. All the agents immediately telegraphed their resignations to take effect if they were compelled to handle the whiskey business. We understand an adjoining county has followed the lead of Raleigh and they too are free from the curse.

A Refreshing newness and originality pervade our new models of "Dorothy Dodd" Shoes, and they have the added charm of being inexpensive. You may have shoes in plenty and for every occasion, without being extravagant. But not less important is the saving of fatigue that comes from the wearing of these faultless fitting, light weight shoes. As one wearer remarked the other day:

"The Dorothy Dodd Shoes is a comfortable as the proverbial glove. It may be constantly worn from the day of purchase."

You incur no expense or obligation in seeing our display. Let us try on one pair!

PAUL GOLDEN.

The infant child of Mr and Mrs Sam'l Sheets died at Dunmore Tuesday. At last reports Mrs Sheets was in an extremely critical condition herself. As we go to press small hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Word has been received here of the suicide of W. J. McKeever, at Clarksburg. He was the second son of Rev A. L. McKeever, who is a native of this County and a brother of George McKeever, at Buckeye. He was a man of thirty-four years and a druggist by occupation. For a number of years he was in business of Frankford. At one time he was a heavy drinker, but word had come back to his relatives that he had reformed and steered down. His brother, Rev Otto McKeever has acquired distinction as a preacher and lecturer.

There was a dose of tar and feathers administered over in Clay County the other day. A Dr Dickinson, of Big Sicamore, left his wife and took up with a Mrs Drake, a young woman with an old husband, whom they drove off. The nights previous to the tar and feather incident a band of vigilantes had visited him and told him to leave, which he promised to do if not punished for what he had already done. He failed to take the timely warning, and stayed. On Friday night the citizens returned and after some gun play, took Dickinson out and tying him to a tree beat him with many stripes. They then applied a coat of tar and feathers. Since then the town of Big Sicamore has known the erring doctor no more.

This is election day in Marlinton. The question is whether we will issue bonds for public improvements or no. The vote will probably be light. We append the ticket:

Special
MUNICIPAL ELECTION
JULY 12 1906

On Ordinance of Mayor and Common Council to bond Town of Marlinton to raise money for sewer system and street improvements.

**FOR RATIFICATION
FOR REJECTION**

Proclamation
To the qualified voters of the Town of Marlinton, and to all persons interested.

The Mayor and the Council of the Town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in regular meeting held on Friday June 1, 1906, passed the following Ordinance:

"Be it resolved, That for the purpose of constructing sewers for the use of the inhabitants of the Town of Marlinton and for the constructing, repair and improvement of the streets and alleys of the Town of Marlinton, and for the public good and the general welfare of the said town, the Mayor and the Council of the Town of Marlinton deem it expedient to issue bonds to the amount of \$15000 of the denomination of \$100, payable by the Corporation of Marlinton, bearing interest at six per centum from their date until paid, the said interest to be paid semi-annually, to-wit, on the 15th day of June and the 15th day of December, of each year. Of this amount \$5000 shall be used for the construction of the sewerage system for the said town of Marlinton and \$10000 shall be used for the construction and repair of the streets and alleys of said town. One half of said bonds to be paid in ten years, and the other half in twenty years from their date. And that in order to pay the semi-annual interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund for their liquidation at the time specified, the present limit of rate of taxation be augmented, not however to exceed seventy five cents on the One Hundred Dollars valuation of all real and personal property in said Corporation for all purposes."

Now, I, T. S. McNeel, Mayor of the Corporation of Marlinton, acting pursuant to law and under said Ordinance do hereby appoint Thursday, July 12, 1906, as the time at which an election will be held in the Town of Marlinton, at the Court-house in said Town by the qualified voters thereof, to decide whether they will ratify or reject said ordinance. The Corporation of Marlinton has no bonded debt existing at this time.

Given under my hand as Mayor of the Corporation of Marlinton, in my office in said Town, this 26th day of June, 1906.
T. S. McNeel, Mayor.
For Sale: A good red cow, 5 years old, in good condition. Price \$40. Apply to VAN B. QUAMER, Marlinton, W. Va.

Notice to Contractors

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, at this office, in the town of Marlinton, West Va., until **MONDAY, JULY 16, 1906, AT NOON,**

for the construction of a new piece of public road in the Edray District, beginning at a point on the Swago and Beaver Dam Road near the upper Church on Swago, thence as laid down on the plat and location made by Geo. W. Duncan, County Surveyor, in the Report of Geo W. Duncan, Geo. M. Kee and J. H. Kramer, Viewers, through the lands of Geo. Hefner, G. W. McKeever and others. Said road is to be built according to the following Specifications, to-wit: The road bed to be 14 feet wide inclusive of side ditches, smooth solid road bed, well side-ditched and drained. All cross drains to be rip-rapped or underdrained when necessary. No timber or perishable matter to be used for filling or bracing. No stumps to be covered up in road be but to be taken out. Said road to be built in a workmanlike manner. A culvert sufficient for stock to pass under shall be erected under said road some place on the land of Geo. Hefner. All work subject to the approval of the Road Superintendent and the County Court. The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the County Court.
S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

Wanted:—Traveling Salesman Must furnish references and invest One Thousand (1000.00) Dollars in first class 6 per cent. Bonds. Salary and Expenses paid. Experience not required, we teach business at our mills. The Wheeling Roofing & Cornice Co. Wheeling, W. Va.,

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal. We buy grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour. Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.
W. J. Pritchard.
Dunmore W. Va.
Notice.
I wish to buy a piece of improved land or a small farm. Any one having such please call on me or address C. O. Silva, at Buckeye, West Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from slumbering and thy soul from sleep, Go to the world and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 24, No. 50

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, July 19 1906

\$1.00 A Year

HISTORICAL SKETCH

The Pioneers of West Augusta

A very large percentage of the families who built pioneer homes in what is now known as the region comprised by Greenbrier, Bath, Highland and Pocahontas Counties, migrated from Rock-bridge and Augusta Counties, Virginia.

Pocahontas people, however, have special reasons for being interested in the families that come from the vicinity of the Old Stone Church, seven or eight miles north of Staunton, Va. Hon. Joseph A. Woodell of Staunton, Va., in his address, made at the celebration of the 150th anniversary of Augusta Stone Church, October 18, 1899, mentioned many things satisfactorily illustrating the history of the families in question, as to their reasons for leaving Ireland and seeking homes in the Valley of Virginia.

Mr. Waddell thinks that John Lewis, who figures as the first of Scotch Irish settlers, located in 1732, on Middle river, (at first called Oatral's river) a few miles east of the present crossing of the river by the valley turnpike. With Mr. Lewis, or very soon afterwards, many persons of the same race came into the Valley, fleeing from the province of Ulster, in Ireland, to free themselves from the restrictions imposed by the established church. Moreover there is no doubt these people had in their minds to find homes for themselves and their sons and daughters, where there would be more room for enterprise along with more ample facilities for acquiring the means of living.

These people being Presbyterians, and firmly set in their ways, it came about that in Ireland, none of their persuasion was permitted to teach except of the lowest grade; not even were the ministers of their choice permitted to officiate at their marriages, or even to bury their dead. And what was a greater grievance still with a great many no doubt, was the fact that they were excluded from all public offices, civil and military. It appears, that after waiting for years hoping for better times, thousands of the more energetic and self-reliant of these determined, masterful people, prepared to leave their native land and set out for the backwoods of America, as the great Virginia Valley, then was, preferring the dangers and privations thereof, to the oppressions of their native land.

They landed on the banks of the Delaware river in Pennsylvania, at or near New Castle. Here they lingered while making such preparations as they could for pushing through the wilderness to Virginia, west of the Blue Ridge mountains. With astonishing rapidity the backwoods was settled. And as the people had to come on foot, or horseback, they could bring but little with them, except implements of labor, and seed corn procured in the older settlements in Pennsylvania. Families located themselves according to their own sweet will and pleasure, not concerned about land titles, and after preparing rude cabins, set to work in clearing and farming patches for "raising something to live upon." For a year at least, the newcomers must have subsisted on wild meat, without bread or substitute for it.

By 1736, when Mr. Beverly took out his patent for 118,000 acres around the site of Staunton, the central part of the present county of Augusta was quite numerously settled. But for twelve or fifteen years, the homes were scarcely better furnished than the wigwags of the Indians. As there were no tables, chairs, knives and forks, glass or china-ware, and the many things now to be found in the humblest homes, the mention of "cart wheels and tire" in an inventory dated 1770, is the first evidence of a wheel vehicle in Augusta County. But horses and cattle were plentiful, and in nearly every cabin "the pig and fowl" was to be found, and read morning and evening.

The strange thing about it all, however, is to the effect, that no preacher was along with these early settlers. It looks as if the preachers of those times knew it would be of no use to try to preach to the Scotch Irish without being invited to do so. Hence it was not until 1737, we hear that "a supplication was laid before the Presbytery of Donegal, in Pennsylvania, from the people of Beverly Manor in the back parts of Virginia." In 1738, Rev. James Anderson, sent by the synod of Philadelphia, preached the first regular sermon ever delivered in Augusta County at the home of John Lewis. It is believed that by this time, Mr. Lewis had moved from Middle river, to his final abode, two miles east of Staunton on the New Hope road, and if so here is where the sermon was preached.

The records show that "Robert Dook and Daniel Dennison from Virginia, declared in the name of Shenandoah, their adhesion to the call formerly presented to Mr. Craig, and thereupon he was set apart for the work of the gospel ministry in the South part of Beverly Manor." Messrs. Dook and Dennison had to make a journey of three hundred miles and back, to perform their part in settling Mr. Craig as the pastor of the pioneer settlers of so many Pocahontas and Greenbrier people.

Circumstances indicate that Rev. John Craig arrived about the 1st of October, 1740. Feb. 28, 1741, he attended Orange County court and qualified according to law to officiate as a dissenting minister. His residence was on Lewis Creek, about four miles northeast of Staunton. In describing his new home, he writes, "The place was a new settlement without a place of worship, or any church order, a wilderness in the proper sense and a few christian settlers in it, with numbers of the heathens traveling among us, but generally civil, though some persons were murdered by them about that time. They (the Indians) march about in small companies from fifteen to twenty, sometimes more or less. They must be supplied at every house they call at with victuals, or they become their own stewards and cooks, and spare nothing they choose to eat and drink." In his phenomenal address, Mr. Waddell traces our pioneer ancestry no farther than to Ulster, in 1732. I have been looking at questions, where did the Irish, the Scotch, and the English come from, and I am about settled in the conviction, that they are of Israelitish origin.

W. T. P.

Bits of John Brown's Press

Workmen who were excavating for an addition to the Selig building, Lawrence, Kan., came across several packages of decomposed papers and the rusted remains of an old printing press last week.

This is the spot on which the Herald of Freedom newspaper office, owned by John Brown, stood, and was destroyed by the order of the United States marshal in 1856.

The office and its contents were entirely demolished, and the ground on which it stood had not been disturbed in half a century. Many pieces of the old press and charred bits of decayed paper were carried away by citizens.

Hampshire Peaches

Romney, W. Va.,—William J. Voorhees, special solicitor of the United States Express company from New York City was here last week looking into the extent of the peach crop in this locality, as a basis for their arrangements to furnishing cars. Mr. Voorhees, expressed the opinion that 400 car loads from Romney would be a conservative estimate and stated that he would report that estimate to his company. Joe Shingleton and others, who have kept in touch with conditions here, estimate the probable shipments from this place for the season at 500 car loads.—Fayette Journal.

W. J. McKeever Commits Suicide

From the Clarkeburg News, we learn the particulars of the death of W. J. McKeever, who committed suicide in that city on Wednesday July 7 at the Glen Elk Hotel, by cutting his throat. Going to the hotel rather late he registered as McKeever, of Jane Lew, and asked to be assigned a room, stating he was being pursued. No attention was paid to what he said and his words were forgotten until the clerk going to the room at the hour McKeever asked to be called, and found his dead body in a pool of blood on the floor. An inquest was immediately held. It was found that the unfortunate man had come to his death by a self-inflicted wound in the throat, which had severed wind pipe and jugular vein. A bloody knife was found on the dresser, and it is supposed the deed was done while standing before the mirror. The knife was an ordinary pen knife, with a dull, much nicked blade. For the past year McKeever had worked in the F. Burk's drug store, but was off on a vacation.

Young McKeever is of a splendid family and his rash act is greatly lamented by every one. He is the son of Rev. A. L. McKeever, pastor of the M. P. Church at Jane Lew, and is a brother of Otto McKeever, the celebrated preacher and lecturer. He was 33 years of age and was an industrious and well behaved young man.

It was about a year ago that McKeever received a patent on a very clever device invented by him. The device was the quick dumping of coal from cars or boats.

He planned the cars and coal boats fitted with large vessels which could be hoisted out separately and emptied.

Coal and railroad men both have taken very kindly to the scheme and believe that it will come into practical use in the near future.

Virginia and the Railroads

After conference and correspondence with the governor, Attorney-General Anderson has decided to file a complaint on behalf of the Commonwealth before the state corporation commission, against the railroads in Virginia, on account of their refusal and failure to place mileage books on sale, as prescribed by the Churchman act, which went into effect June 18.

The complaint will ask the commission to proceed under act 146 of the constitution of Virginia, and under clause 19 of section 1313A of the code of 1904, to compel the railroad companies operating in the State to comply with the requirements of the act.

The commission is clothed with power to impose a fine of \$500 upon each and every road for every day of failure to comply with the law, and will, it is understood, take the case into serious consideration.

Not only have the several roads refused to place the mileage books on sale, but have jointly retained the services of Attorney William B. McIlwaine of Petersburg, to fight the action of the corporation commission, and to take the case to the highest court if necessary.

It is claimed by the roads that the Churchman act is invalid upon two grounds: First, because the state corporation commission has the exclusive right to fix railroad rates in Virginia; second, that the act is in violation of the fourteenth amendment of the constitution of the United States, inasmuch as it allows special privileges to those who buy tickets in books, or in wholesale quantities.

For the present, the suit will be directed mainly against one of the roads, but all will eventually come in for their share of the fight.

The case has double interest from the fact that in it the roads claim that the commission has the exclusive right to make rates, while in the freight rate matter now being heard before the commission the roads assert that in making rates that body oversteps the bounds of its authority.—Staunton Spectator.

Western Maryland Buys Locomotives

The Western Maryland Railroad Company has ordered six large consolidated freight engines from the Baldwin Locomotive Works, deliveries to begin December 1.

The engines will be capable of hauling loaded trains over the steep grades on parts of the road.

General Manager Albert Robertson says he anticipates a constant growth of freight business which will call for even greater increase of motive power. The road is developing traffic all along its lines. The coal trade alone is expected to be sufficient to require all the rolling stock and engine power provided.

The company recently ordered steel hoppers, gondola cars and other freight carriers. Some of these are being delivered.

It is reported that the Western Maryland will put on through trains from Cumberland to Durbin by the first of the year. The distance is 160 miles, and the proposed time is five hours. This will greatly increase the passenger traffic of the Greenbrier Division, and shorten the distance to Cincinnati, from Washington and other Eastern cities.

Imagine if you can, the House of Representatives turned into a grocery store, for that is exactly what it resembled when Representative Mann of Illinois opened the campaign for legislation to prohibit the adulteration of food, drink and medicines. The speaker in front of Speaker Cannon's desk was fitted up with a counter and here was spread out a collection of cereals, jellies, jams, canned peas, tomatoes, corn and beans, bottles of whiskey, gin and wine, cans and bottles of olive oil, olives and many other things. There was also a set of scales complete with weights and measures, a graduate for measuring liquids and a funnel through which to pour them, all for the purpose of demonstrating that a pure food bill is necessary for the protection of the people.

Among the interesting demonstrations it was shown how some grocers use ordinary corn meal with the addition of "fillers" and coloring matter to make black pepper and how ground coffee is adulterated with a treated mixture of sawdust and bread crumbs. Much olive oil was shown to be nothing but cotton seed oil and so the exposures went through the many things displayed to eat and drink. There were many visitors in the galleries and a large membership on the floor of the House. At the end of two hours "impure food show" Congressman Mann received a tremendous ovation and it was conceded by most members that a pure food law of some kind was badly needed.

As for hotel accommodations, the Jamestown Exposition will be particularly fortunate. The question has been raised will Norfolk be able to accommodate the crowds that will flock to the exposition the whole summer long next year. Jamestown is six miles from Norfolk and hardly a greater distance from Portsmouth, Newport News, or Hampton. It is a few minutes ride of a number of famous sea-side hotel resorts: Ocean View, Virginia Beach and Fortress Monroe, or Old Point, the all year health and pleasure resort. Beside this there is in course of erection the Inside Inn, a permanent hotel which will be able to take care of two thousand guests.

Killed a Boy

Richwood, W. Va.,—At Cranberry, near Richwood, in Nicholas county July 7, the proprietor of a hotel at that point shot and instantly killed a boy of about fifteen, and shot a bystander through the wrist, inflicting a serious injury. The hotel keeper and the boy had trouble about two weeks ago, and when the latter went in to the hotel yesterday the quarrel was renewed, with the result stated.

RAILWAY TIES

Why Not Plant Them?

While experiments are here and there being made with steel and concrete railroad ties, the movement to introduce metal into this portion of railroad construction has made but little headway, and the demand for wooden ties is growing every year. To meet this demand an exceptional opportunity is presented to lumbermen in the South, thus: Each year they are clearing up large tracts of timber land which is either adopted for farming purposes or else left to be renewed in timber by nature's own processes without the aid of man. If on these cleared areas young, quick-growing trees were set out the timber lands would be preserved and a future supply of ties would be assured, provided that the railroads generally adopt the use of pre-erectives for wooden ties in order to prevent the rapid decay which now causes such large numbers to be purchased for renewals every year. The South, perhaps, better fitted to devote large areas to the growth of timber for railroad ties than any other part of the country, but principally for two reasons, one of these being the possession of much territory better adapted for the growth of timber than anything else, and the other being that summers and mild winters, which produce rapid growth of all vegetable matter.

Last year the steam railroads in the United States used about 85,000,000 ties or about 3,000,000,000 feet of lumber, board measure. Considering the demand of electric and other railways beside steam lines, it is safe to say that the annual consumption of ties in this country is somewhere between 90,000,000 and 100,000,000. Although this enormous demand exists and increases year by year, the railroad companies have done very little so far as forestry experiments are concerned, to meet it. The Illinois Central, the Louisville & Nashville, the Pennsylvania, and perhaps two or three other railroad companies have set out some trees, but the total number planted is very small as compared with their demands, and the production of ties to come from these groves will be so limited as to hardly amount to a drop in the bucket, or, more properly writing to one stick in the woodpile. The railroad companies generally appear to be drifting along so far as future supplies of timber are concerned and trusting to luck to provide them. Indeed, their seeming indifference to the tie problem reminds one of the squatter in the old story of the Arkansas Traveler, who didn't mend his roof when it leaked because it was raining and who didn't mend it when it was dry because it didn't leak. It may be that the railroads are hoping that someone will discover an adequate answer to the tie question before over the time comes when it will not be possible for them to obtain a sufficient supply of even inferior woods to meet their requirements. But before all this stands the stern fact that unless the cultivation of timber is entered upon systematically and with great foresight, the supply of lumber for ties, telegraph poles and various other corporate purposes will fall far behind the demand.

In the South pine, oak, cypress are used for ties, with some chestnut, some hemlock and a little of other woods. Catalpa has been tested and found satisfactory, and at least two railroad companies have set out catalpa trees to aid in supplying them with ties some years hence. The South used about 14,000,000 pine ties last year, or 81 per cent. of the total of pine ties used in the entire country, besides about 18,000,000 oak ties, or 33 per cent. of the total, and more than 8,000,000 cypress ties. Pine ties have proved satisfactory and when treated with preservatives last for many years, and their life of usefulness could be prolonged if tieplates were

generally employed to prevent the cutting of ties by the rails in service. Some experts in railroad construction incline to the view that tieplates must be adopted for economy's sake and it is said that their use is at its best when they are fastened with screw spikes. They are also made heavier than they were when first tried, as the metal then employed was too thin and bent under the pressure of trains. Wooden ties when treated with creosote or other preservatives will last about three times as long as untreated ties, and their use combined with the tieplates may, it appears, do more toward establishing a balance between the demand for ties and the supply of them than almost anything else, although even with these economies the cultivation of timber for the purpose must be undertaken.

If the railroad companies continue to show such apparent indifference to the question of providing for tie supplies in the future, should not the lumber companies avail themselves of the opportunity that is presented to them and enter upon tree planting as fast as they clear their tracts? Such a course of procedure would seem to be excellent business policy. The lumber companies have the land which is suitable for the cultivation of forests and they have the means to grow them to much more rapid than it was when nature was unassisted by the direction and discernment of man.

Manufactures Record.

Beer and Stogies

There were two hundred stogies and half keg of beer made in Wheeling in the month of June for every man, woman and child in the city. That is the only way of explaining how many thousands of barrels of home brewed beer and stogies were turned out, while relative to the tobacco it might be stated that there was consumed in the manufacture of tobacco products 10 pounds for every man, woman and child in Wheeling and Benwood. The figures are large when one considers the fact that wheeling has a population of over 40,000. Nevertheless these statements are born out in the office of Col. Alex. Campbell, the internal revenue collector. His books show that in June there was paid taxes upon 31,450 kegs of beer and upon 9,380,000 stogies and upon 434,800 pounds of tobacco.—Fayette Journal.

Stover the Man for the Place

When the lumber dealers of the State chose K. H. Stover of this city as their Secretary, they made a fortunate and wise choice. Stover since his selection to that important position has aided immeasurably the business of the lumber dealers in his transactions with the eastern and western markets. He has been instrumental in facilitating shipments of lumber; he has brought the men of this business into closer contact; he has materially strengthened the organization of which he is secretary. Energetic, genial and shrewd, he has made himself invaluable to the association.—Randolph Enterprise.

Hand Cut Off

Chester Simmons of Shryock, Greenbrier county, the thirteen year-old son of O. D. Simmons had his right hand horribly mangled in a sawmill near Shryock Thursday morning. He was taken in a buggy eighteen miles to White Sulphur, meeting on the way Dr. Wyatt, who had been telephoned for, to stop the bleeding. After the hemorrhage was checked he was sent on a freight train to the Hinton Hospital, arriving about 8 o'clock. The entire hand except the thumb had to be amputated. The little fellow had his nerve with him and is in fine spirits today.—Hinton Leader.

This is the season of year when the weary professional man goes to a northern fishing resort for a change and rest. After disposing of all his change he comes home to rest.—Ex.

BRUTAL OUTRAGE

Awful Crime at Roncverte

One of the most infamous and shocking crimes known in the history of the county was perpetrated in Roncverte on last Monday night, and as a result Paxton Grove, Walter McCallister, John Barley and Tom Dollin are in the county jail at Lewisburg awaiting the action of the grand jury.

Nora Breeden, a country girl of about 18 years, ran away from her home near Basic, Va., with her lover, Harvey H. Merica, and came to Roncverte on the midnight C. & O. train Monday night, intending to continue their journey to Lewisburg next morning, where they would procure a license to marry. At this late hour all the lodging houses were closed and not feeling able to afford the expense of stopping at one of the hotels they decided to remain at the station until morning, and were locked in one of the waiting rooms by Larus Butt, the employee in charge.

After the station was deserted Dollin and Barley appeared at the waiting-room, Dollin wearing a badge and impersonating an officer. Merica was called outside and told that he was under arrest. He was taken some twenty five dollars. Not having that much money on his person the fine was reduced to five dollars which amount was paid over to the thugs.

Immediately after Merica was taken away, Grove and McCallister took the girl from the station to a lumber yard several hundred yards away and out ragged her. She was then abandoned by her brutal assailants and left to wander aimlessly about until found by citizens after daybreak, to whom she told her condition.

As soon as the particulars became known Grove, McCallister and Barley were arrested and the Prosecuting Attorney was sent for.

A preliminary hearing was held at 5 p. m. Tuesday afternoon before Mayor Patton, the result of which was that Grove and McCallister, principals in the crime were held without bail to await action of the grand jury. Barley was held for complicity in the sum of \$500, and being unable to give bond, was taken with the other two to Lewisburg and lodged in jail.

Tom Dollin, the fourth man charged with complicity in the brutal crime, was captured in the brush about two miles east of town Tuesday evening. He was brought here, but noting the intense indignation of the people he waived examination and was at once taken to jail.

We understand that a special grand jury will be impaneled at once and the parties brought to speedy trial.

Merica and Miss Breeden were married here by Rev. Wm. Phillips of the Christian church. There is a feeling of deep indignation among our citizens that such a crime should occur in Roncverte. Mr. A. C. Hill, C. & O. agent, is using every endeavor to bring about speedy justice, and the matter is being taken up by high officials of the road. McCallister and Barley are employees of the C. & O.—W. Va. News.

Elkins Also

West Virginia should arouse herself and give Elkins the same kind of a dose Delaware gave Addicks. If the little state of Delaware refused to be bought with money, why shouldn't West Virginia do the same thing? We are sorry to say that in looking over many Republican newspapers in this state and note their recent change in sentiment, leads one to believe that money talks with some people, at least. When will manhood assert itself against the corrupt use of money? We hope this will be the year that West Virginians will free themselves.—Buchanan Banner.

Royal Blue Grass

Next in importance to the divine profusion of water, light and air, those three great physical facts which render existence possible, may be reckoned the universal beneficence of grass. Exaggerated by tropical heat and vapors to the gigantic cane congested with its saccharine secretion, or dwarfed by polar rigors to the fibrous hair of Northern solitudes, embracing between these extremes the maize with its resolute penons, the rice plant of Southern swamps, the wheat, rye, barley, oats, and other cereals, no less than the humble verdure of hill-side pasture and prairie in the temperate zone, grass is the most widely distributed of all vegetable beings, and at once a type of our life and the emblem of our mortality. Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and the dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than the minute tenants of that mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended, and the foolish wrangle of the market and forum is closed, grass heals over the scars which our descent into the bosom of the earth has made, and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of

Grass is the forgiveness of Nature, her constant benediction. Fields tramped with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass-grown like rural lanes and are obliterated. Forests decay harvest perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Beleguered by the sullen hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impenetrable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by wandering birds, propagated by the subtle horticulture of the elements which are its ministers and servants, it softens the rude outline of the world. Its tenacious fibers hold the earth in its place, and prevents its soluble components from washing into the wasting sea. It invades the solitude of deserts, climbs the inaccessible slopes and forbidding pinnacles of mountains, modifies climates and determines the history, character and destiny of nations. Unobstructive and patient it has immortal vigor and aggression. Banished from the thoroughfare and the field, its bides it time to return, and when vigilance is relaxed, or the dynasty has perished it silently resumes the throne from which it has been expelled, but which it never abdicates. It bears no blazonry of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet, should its harvest fail for a single year famine would depopulate the world.

One grass differs from another grass in glory. One is vulgar and another patrician. There are grades in its vegetable nobility. Some varieties are useful. Some are beautiful. Others combine utility and ornament. The sour, reedy herbage of the swamps is baseborn. Timothy is a valuable servant. Red clover is a degree higher in the social scale. But the king of them all, with genuine blood royal, is blue grass. Why it is called blue grass is that it is most vividly and intensely green, is inexplicable; but it is unknown priest baptised it with all the hues of prism, he would not have changed its hereditary title to imperial superiority over all its humbler kin.—John J. Ingalls.

Teachers Examination

The second teachers examination will be held at Marlinton, Thursday and Friday July 19th and 20th.

Examination will begin at 7 a. m.

J. B. GRIMES, Co Supt.

The infant child of Mr and Mrs Ota Warwick is very sick.

T. S. McNeil is in Highland County this week.

J. H. Hechmer, of Grafton, is in town.

Col John Alexander has returned from an extended business trip to Philadelphia.

A party of New Yorkers passed through Marlinton in an automobile Tuesday.

Mrs U. S. McNeil, of Centralia, with her four children is visiting friends in Marlinton.

Walter L. Gillilan, attorney at law, of Chicago, was here last week on business.

Miss Anna Fleishman, of Driscoll, is visiting friends in Greenbrier this week.

H. F. Morgan has moved into his new house on Upper Camden Avenue.

Mrs G. W. Nickell and son Paul were in Monroe and Greenbrier Counties last week.

Dr R. A. Webb will preach at Edray Sunday afternoon, July 22, at 8:30 p. m.

W. G. Mathews, of Charleston, is in Marlinton on a fishing excursion.

Mr McCarty, of Charleston, has accepted a position as pharmacist at the Pocahontas Drug Store.

G. E. Miller, of the Nickell-Miller Companies, is in Monroe County, on a vacation.

Miss Lula Higginbotham, of Buchanan, is visiting at the home of Mr and Mrs B. M. Yeager.

John A. Young, who has been sick the past few weeks, is able to be up and around.

Miss Lizzie Wagh, of Edray, has returned from a visit to her sister Mrs Vaughn, in Fayette.

The Marlinton Laundry has been doing a good business from the start. It is running full time, and already it is found necessary to enlarge the plant.

Little Harry Sharp, of Marlinton, has added to our collection of Indian relics, a nicely finished belt or hatchet.

U. S. McNeil, a former Pocahontas citizen, has been appointed postmaster at Centralia, in Braxton County.

License has been granted John M. Livesey to operate two pool tables in the temporary Court house building.

One of Mr and Mrs A. D. William's little twin children have been dangerously ill the past week.

On the way from church Sunday, July 15, Mrs G. W. Nickell lost a gold breast pin, set with two moon stones. A suitable reward, if returned to this office.

Paris D. Yeager went to Clifton Forge Tuesday to meet Mrs Yeager who has been on an extended visit to friends in Lynchburg.

County Court was in session Monday. Little or no business was done. Adjournment was made until Friday when the assessment books will be done, and the levy will be laid.

A man named Bowers, who has been suffering from a chronic attack of appendicitis, was brought to Marlinton by his physician, Dr Lockridge, to consult with Dr Randolph on Thursday.

Rev Dr R. A. Webb, of the Southwest University, Clarksville, Tennessee, preached two sermons to appreciative congregations in Marlinton Sunday. He will preach here again in the Presbyterian church next Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Barlow, daughter of Mr and Mrs John Barlow, of Edray, died at her home on Friday, in the 17th year of her life. For some weeks she had been suffering from an aggravated case of appendicitis, and had undergone an operation, but was not strong enough to rally from the shock. We publish a memorial notice in another column.

Right Rev Bishop Donahue, of Wheeling, W. Va., was in Marlinton Tuesday.

J. G. Tilton, a well-known resident of Marlinton, fell and broke his leg at Droney, eight miles below Marlinton, Tuesday morning. He was hurrying to catch the train and slipped on a muddy place, breaking his leg above the knee. Some years since Mr Tilton disabled himself by heavy lifting and since that time has walked on crutches.

There are at present nine prisoners in the county jail, the most there has ever been. Fred Wright, the negro boy convicted of wrecking a freight train and stealing a locomotive, was taken to the Reform School by Sheriff McNeil Thursday.

Paxton Grove, Walter McCallister, John Barley and Tom Dolin the friends who criminally assaulted the innocent, unexpected country girl at Ronceverte last week, have been indicted for rape, highway robbery, and accessories to the first named crime by the Greenbrier grand jury, now in session. Their trial has been set for next Monday. Feeling is naturally running high, and there seems to be little chance of a miscarriage of justice.

Lewieburg District Conference meets at Marlinton Tuesday July 31. Presiding Elder G. T. Tyler presides. There will be about sixty delegates and preachers. We hope to be able to publish next week a list of the delegates and the families which will entertain them the three days Conference will be in session. This is the first time the town has been honored by the meeting together of so large a body of Methodists.

The Assyrian, under indictment for burglary, who escaped from the county jail last fall, has been captured at Bayard and will be brought here for trial. He and a man named Wenger and another prisoner made their escape by cutting the bolts of a patched cell and digging out some bricks. The Assyrian had broken into Book's store at Boyer and had stolen a lot of jewelry. He was caught in the act and recognized by Fred Book.

Assessor Joe Buzzard is having trouble. He had fixed up his property books in the best style and had them all ready to turn in to the County Court. He could already hear the commendation of the Court, "Well done, thou good servant; go now and put up thy bay." With no small degree of pride was he reviewing the work of the clerk and going over the alphabetical list of names. Then he began to miss names and blame people. For three days he looked high and low, and finally found them at the Bank, where one of his deputies had carelessly left them. The job had to be done all over again, and a week of valuable time consumed. The number of capitations now number 2814.

Bill Arrington, a yellow negro, who drives a dray wagon, had his leg cut off by the 4:30 train Thursday evening. He had been to Durbin, and being a "run nigger" was pretty well organized. Just as the train neared the station, some drunken vagary prompted him to jump off. Both the brakeman and conductor tried to save him. He was dragged under the car wheels and the trucks passed over his leg below the knee. Among the first to arrive to his assistance was Dr. Randolph, who administered opiates. Bill was then removed to the office of Drs Price where his leg was amputated. Friday morning he was taken to the C. & O. hospital at Clifton Forge.

Father Blake, of the West Virginia News, has at last received recognition at the hands of his party, and has been given the nomination for House of Delegates by the Republicans of Greenbrier. While the honor has been long deserved, we fear it has come at a time when it can prove but an empty one as the Democracy of Greenbrier seems to have ceased to waver. The convention which nominated Mr Blake was a stormy one, a fight being on between McClung and Miller for the State Senator. Of Greenbrier's 24 delegates, Miller captured 13.

ITALIAN KILLED

Accidently Shot at Durbin

Camern Brune and bosom friend, late of Southern Italy, employed at the tannery above Durbin, went hunting last Sunday, against the peace and dignity of the State: it being the closed season for all game and that which is not game should not be killed anyway. With their \$1.79 shot guns they had killed a robin and a crow, and had sat themselves down beside the railway track to pick the birds and clean the guns. Brune got a shell stuck in his gun and in extracting it incidentally shot his friend's head off.

Prosecuting Attorney W. A. Bratton, sent Special Officer Parsons D. Yeager to investigate the affair, and Squire Oliver held an inquest. It was an accident, and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance, exonerating Brune of murder, but the Squire sent him up for a fine for hunting out of season.

The dead man, however, had relatives at work at Glad and his blood cried aloud from the ground to them for vengeance, and three of them set out to avenge his death. While at Durbin Mr Yeager had to keep his prisoner out of their sight in order to avoid trouble. They even came on the same train to Marlinton.

Brune had a fellow countryman, F. P. Woole, who is a merchant at Marlinton, and he went to him for assistance. Woole said he would stand for his fine if he would go to work. Brune was willing, and set out, against his friend's advice, for the tannery in quest of a job.

He had not gone far before he was set upon by the avengers of blood, who desperately used him. He was stabbed immediately in front of the right ear, scratched about the throat, cut on the hand, and kicked in the side. The weapon used was a sharp pointed Italian knife. The wound near the ear missed by a little ways, the temple, which, we have recently learned, is a favorite and fatal spot for the knife fighters of Southern Italy to stab a man.

Brune got away from his three assailants and stampeded back to town, where his wounds were dressed by Dr Yeager. He decided he would serve a ten days sentence in jail rather than pay his fine. Town Sergeant Yeager went on a hunt of the avengers of blood, but was unable to overtake them.

Bond Issue Carries

The motion to bond the town for a sewer system and to improve and repair the streets met with the full approbation of the voters last Thursday, and carried by a vote of 88 to 6. So apparent is the necessity of doing something that the people, with a few exceptions, were unanimous in passing the measure, and the reason of the small vote being cast, was that the opposition was not sufficient to scare the people in to leaving their work.

The bonds are six per cent ones and run for ten and twenty years. Five thousand dollars worth of sewer and ten thousand dollars in street bonds will be issued and sold to the highest bidder, as provided for in the code.

Among the much needed improvements will be the turning Knappe Creek against the hill where it threatens to wash out Ninth Street.

It has not been decided how Eighth Street will be made, but it will either be paved with brick or macadamized. Whichever is done, the public can rest assured that it will be done well.

The town will put in the sewer system, but owing to the necessity of purchasing expensive street building machinery, the street work will probably be let to contract.

Card of Thanks

I take this opportunity of thanking the many friends and neighbors for their many kindnesses during the sickness and death of my wife and infant child.

SAMUEL SHEETS.

Dunmore.

Fine showers and good growing weather. A little damp on haymakers, but good for the fall. Uncle Charlie Hevener is pushing the phone line.

W. H. Dilley supplied our town with eggs Monday.

The venerable Peter D. Yeager is spending a few weeks in town and partaking of our fine lilia water.

Mack Gilmer spent a part of Sunday in one end of our town.

Miss Mollie Houchin, of Dunmore, spent Sunday in town.

There was a servendable hail storm on Back Alleghany Mountain last week. Some damage done.

Miss Clarice Cleek, of Bath, and Miss Carrie Lightner, of Greenbrier, were here last week.

Mrs Geo. H. Moffett, of Parkersburg, is visiting her old home.

Billie Geiger was looking about the building of the road up Swago, and says some man will lose sweat in building it.

A number of strangers were here last Friday night. Grand pap was along and located a gas mine for them. Then he ran out of gas and had to send for Swecker.

The big meeting at Arborelle is immense.

Judge Hudson held court in town Saturday.

Our town and neighborhood was shocked last Thursday by the death of Mrs Lucy Sheets, wife of Deputy Sheriff Samuel Sheets, in the thirty-eighth year of her age. She was a daughter of Captain and Mrs G. W. Siple, of Greenbank, and was a most exemplary christian woman, fond mother and loving wife; a person who will be greatly missed in our community. She is mourned by one child, her husband, and a host of relatives and friends. She was laid to rest in the Dunmore cemetery, in the presence of one of the largest congregations ever gathered here on a like occasion.

The friends who bore the remains to their last resting place were Jesse Warwick, W. H. Taylor, William Gibson, H. M. Moore, W. J. Pritchard, H. E. Nixon, Fred and Forrest Pritchard, K. D. Swecker, Jacob McLaughlin, June McElwee, Harry Wooddell. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev R. Q. Burr assisted by Rev R. E. Fultz.

Resolutions of Respect

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from the home of our much esteemed brother, Samuel Sheets of Marlinton Lodge 132 I. O. O. F., his devoted wife, Mrs Lucy C. Sheets. Therefore be it resolved:

First, that while our hearts are caused to sorrow on account of this sad Providence, we bow in humble submission to Him who is too wise to err, and too merciful to be unkind.

Second, that we extend to our bereaved brother our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in his sore bereavement and great loss, and commend him to the care and comfort of Him, who has told us to weep not as those that have no hope, and look forward to the meeting in the great beyond.

Third, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Lodge, a copy sent to Bro Sheets, and copies be given the Pocahontas Times and Marlinton Messenger for publication.

GRO. S. TAYLOR
R. B. SLAVIN
J. W. YEAGER
Committee.

The Sabbath School of the M. E. Church South at Dunmore, W. Va., held a service in memory of Mrs Lucy Sheets, lately deceased. After a short talk by the Supt., a committee was appointed and it was

Resolved-That in the death of Mrs Sheets the Sabbath School has lost a member who was always true to its best interests and who was ever helpful. Resolved-That we take this opportunity to express our sad realization of our loss and to extend to the bereaved family our sincere sympathy. Furthermore be it.

Resolved-That in testimony of the respect we hold for the deceased we send a copy of these resolutions to the stricken family, also to the Pocahontas Times and the Baltimore Southern Methodist. Sallie Taylor
Carrie Moore
Kemp Swecker
Committee

Violinist and Harp Concert

Mrs Helen Reed Alexander, Harpist and Soprano, and Miss L. Dorothea Webb, Violinist, will give a rehearsal at the Court House Tuesday night, July 24th, at 8:30 o'clock. The program, which we publish in another column, is said by those who know to be a highly entertaining one. Miss Webb, who is not unknown to us, comes highly recommended. She gave an entertainment in Marlinton last Christmas. The attendance was not large as one of the worst storms of the whole winter raged, but those who were there were amply repaid for braving the weather. It is to be hoped that the concert will have the attendance it merits, and the evening of the twenty fourth will see a full house as a number of local lovers of music have gone to no little expense to secure these services of these talented young ladies, whom they have guaranteed a good sum.

Married, at the Valley Hotel, Wednesday July 18, 1906, Clark McCloud to Mrs Mary E. Gragg, Rev Wm. T. Price, D. D., officiating minister. These are prominent Back Alleghany people, and with each it is their second matrimonial venture. The bride's maiden name was Tallman, and she is a much respected young lady. Quite a number of Back Alleghany residents, friends and relatives accompanied the contracting parties. They were Miss Rachel Tallman, Mr and Mrs James A. McCloud, Mr and Mrs Enos Tallman, Mr and Mrs Wm Tallman, Miss Grace Barrette, James H. Galford, Joseph McLaughlin, and Robert and Page McCloud, sons of the groom. The bridal party went back on the noon train to Hosterman, where they will reside, accompanied by the well wishes and heartiest congratulations.

Edwin L. Beard accompanied by Miss Mary Jordan passed Marlinton Wednesday on the way to Mingo where Mr Beard will assist his son in hay harvest. Last spring Mr Beard imported 240 thoroughbred sheep, which he has since been grazing on his Randolph property. They are doing finely and promise to become the banner flock of the Greenbrier Valley, if they are not that already. Beside having seven killed on the train and losing a like number from eating laurel, he has had remarkable good luck with them.

Spruce Flat

Plenty of rain and mud. Harvesting is the order of the day.

The sick at J. M. Kennison's are improving.

H. K. Wilson is doing a big logging business. He has sawed two hundred thousand in the past month.

Frank Hayes has three teams on the road hauling lumber and says he never saw the road as bad as they are. Emery Miller is doing a lot of skidding for W. McClure.

J. A. Beverage is skidding for H. K. Wilson, and Walter Cole is hauling lumber.

William Adkinson has moved to John Adkinson's place and is preparing to harvest some.

Miss Valley Armstrong, who has been visiting in this part, has returned to her home at Caldwell.

James Sheets has been loading cars the past week.

Miss Grace Rodgers, who has been staying at John Beverage's, has returned home.

The Sunday School is progressing nicely with H. K. Wilson Superintendent.

Homer McNeil killed a number of ground hogs the other day.

Rev Grimes preached a very interesting sermon to a large congregation last Sunday.

A Car Load of Cigars

An order of cigars unique in the annals of the grocery business of this section was delivered at Ronceverte a few days since. It was that of a whole car load for the Greenbrier Grocery Company. The cigars were made by the Hull Grammond Company, Binghamton, New York, and shipped direct from the factory. They are for the smokers in the Greenbrier Valley, the Greenbrier Grocery Company being the largest distributor of cigars in this territory. Their representative, E. W. Hutchinson, makes weekly trips to accommodate the trade of Pocahontas.



A Refreshing newness and originality pervade our new models of "Dorothy Dadd" Shoes, and they have the added charm of being inexpensive. You may have shoes in plenty and for every occasion, without being extravagant. But not less important is the saving of fatigue that comes from the wearing of these faultless fitting, light weight shoes. As one wearer remarked the other day: "The Dorothy Dadd Shoe is as comfortable as the proverbial glove. It may be constantly worn from the day of purchase."

You incur no expense or obligation in seeing our display. Let us try on one pair.

PAUL GOLDEN,

Violin and Harp Concert

Court-House, July 24, 1906, 8 p. m.

MRS HELEN REED ALEXANDER, Harpist and Suprano
MISS L. DOROTHEA WEBB, Violinist

PROGRAMME

- | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------------|-------------|
| 1 Harp Solo | Dance of the Fairies | Alvares |
| | Mrs Helen Reed Alexander | |
| 2 Violin Solo | A Gavotte | Popper |
| | B Oberstass Mazurka | Wieniawski |
| | Miss L. Dorothea Webb | |
| 3 Vocal Solo | The Swallows | |
| | Mrs Alexander | |
| 4 Violin and Harp | Adoration | Borowski |
| | Miss Webb and Mrs Alexander | |
| 5 Harp Solo | A Sweet Remembrance | Hahn |
| | B Raindrops | Oberthur |
| | Mrs Alexander | |
| 6 Violin Solo | American Rhapsody | Hauser |
| | Miss Webb | |
| 7 Violin and Harp | A Lani du Bal | Gillet |
| | B Ave Maria | Bach Guenod |
| | Miss Webb and Mrs Alexander | |

\$5.00 SEWING MACHINES

offered by Mail Order Houses are small, low arm machines to be run by hand. For the use of any American woman, they are not worth the money asked.

This No. 100 Ball Bearing Bartlett is the finest sewing machine you ever saw and it does not cost any more money than many cheap plain vanes machines offered by agents.

The head is of a pleasing design and beautifully finished in colors. The mechanism is made on an entirely new and positive principle so that all kinds of cloth from the thinnest to the thickest can be easily sewed. Hardened tool steel is used throughout so that it will practically wear forever. All the bright exposed parts are heavily nickel plated over copper, the most durable finish known. The nickel is given a high mirror finish.

The Bartlett makes the celebrated lock stitch which absolutely cannot become untraveled and will never give away. It has positive takeup, disc tension, capped needle bar, automatic tension release, four motion feed and automatic bobbin winder. The work is of a striking new design with rolled veneer edges which make it look like a piece of parlor furniture. The wood is the finest quarter sawed oak and the finish is hand rubbed. Just like the used on a top piano. The drawers are completely enclosed and are long and roomy. The stand has full steel ball bearings which make it run like a wheel. It has an automatic belt pulser and oil cups to prevent selling the carter. Free Nickel Plated Steel Attachments as follows are furnished with each machine: ruffler, tucker, blinder, braider, foot stitching side plate, four assorted hemmers, quilter, foot hemmer and fuller. Needles, screw driver, oil can, bobbins, etc., are included. Don't buy a machine until you see this No. 100 Bartlett-you will save money and get the finest Machine made.

Nickell Miller Furniture Co

Mountain State BUSINESS COLLEGE
Gives a training that turns untalented into a money making power. Teaches the art of selling. Teaches the art of buying. Teaches the art of managing. Teaches the art of organizing. Teaches the art of planning. Teaches the art of executing. Teaches the art of controlling. Teaches the art of evaluating. Teaches the art of improving. Teaches the art of creating. Teaches the art of innovating. Teaches the art of leading. Teaches the art of following. Teaches the art of working. Teaches the art of playing. Teaches the art of living. Teaches the art of dying. Teaches the art of everything. Address: A. C. Miller, President, P.O. Box 100, West Va.

SULLENBARGER BROS

Monterey, Va

Have for sale some choice Hereford stock for breeding purposes. We invite inspection.

Notice

We wish to contract with a mill man to stock, saw and strip for us about one million feet or more of Hardwood timber in Pocahontas Co., W. Va. Address, C. A. DAMERON, Covington, Va.

Notice

I wish to buy a piece of improved land or a small farm. Any one having such please call on me or address C. C. Silva, at Buckeye, West, Va.

\$50 Reward \$50

We will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who tied our telephone wires together at a point one mile above Bartow, where the line goes through high cut, about June 25 and July 3.

RONCEVERTE & ELKINS
TELEPHONE CO.

For Sale

One team draft horses, well broken, and well mated; 5 years old, weight 1325. One brood mare and colt, in foal to Carr mare, well broken, 11 years old, weight 1200 lbs.

Come and see, don't write.
F. P. PATTERSON,
Dunmore, W. Va.

Wanted:-Traveling Salesman must furnish references and invest One Thousand (1000.00) Dollars, in first class 6 per cent. Bonds. Salary and Expenses paid. Experience not required, we teach business at our mills. The Wheeling Kofing & Cornice Co., Wheeling, W. Va.,

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal. We pay grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour. Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.

W. J. Pritchard,
Dunmore W. Va.

Rev. Dr. Fleming will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and night.

Miss Burns and Miss Eagle, of Bolivar, Va., are the guests of Mrs. G. L. Eakle.

J. W. Malcomb, of Greenbrier, is in Pocahontas.

Miss Mary Brown, of Arbovale, is visiting in Marlinton.

Rev. R. H. Fleming, D. D. of Lynchburg, is in Marlinton.

Piatt Marshall, of Mingo, was in town Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Vanitavern, of Beard, were at Conference today.

Miss Alice Kramer is with her sister, Mrs John Stenacker.

Despite the large crowd which attended Conference this week no drinking was in evidence.

Miss Ella Arbogast, of Buena Vista, is visiting her brother, E. M. Arbogast.

Tom Camden, of Lynchburg, has secured the contract for the brick work of the new school house in Marlinton.

Mrs Lindsey and three children of Wauwauke, Indiana, is visiting her mother, Mrs Elizabeth McClure.

L. M. McClintic and Andrew Price are in Charleston attending a Democratic Congressional convention.

G. W. Cosner, who has run a barber shop here the past two years, has gone to Roswell, New Mexico, for his health.

Mr. McDonald, of Keyser, and Mr. McPeak, of Fayette, and Mr. Hoover, of Elkins, were this week taking depositions in the case of Bond against Taylor.

The sub-district of Hillsboro voted eight months school for Academy. Professor Kibler, brother of Professor Thos. L. Kibler, will be principal.

Miss Mary Fleming is in Mr. Kibler with friends and relatives. She has but recently returned from a special course of study at the University of Chicago.

Providence permitting the funeral of little Lynne son of Mr and Mrs F. H. Dever will be preached at Mt Zion church on Aug 12 1906, by the Rev. Nickell.

W. W. Arbogast was down from Duvelie Monday. Some months since he returned from the Eastern Shore of Maryland where he had lived for two years.

The colored brethren will have an all day basket meeting near Frankford, August 12. Rev R. J. Davis, D. D. will hold the services.

Mrs Maggie Long died at her home in Lynchburg some weeks since. She will be remembered by a number of our readers as Miss Kate Bias, a niece of the late Judge James and John W. Warwick.

Marlinton has a prospect of a good up to date department store. A Wamborg of Staunton Va. has been looking around for a store, and we understand that he is trying to make a deal with a merchant to succeed him in business and make extensive improvement.

J. L. Wallace was rendered unconscious from a lightning shock Friday night. He was working at a desk in the Marlinton Drug Store and the lightning came in on a telephone wire. He was unconscious for some time, and felt the effect for a day or two. This is the third shock Mr Wallace has experienced.

At the Dublin election Saturday, the anti-saloon ticket, headed by Dr. P. D. Arbogast, Mayor and Sandy Barber, Recorder, was elected by a majority of seven to one. Sixty-nine votes were cast. All the saloons were closed Monday. The people of the upper end are becoming aroused, and we think it about time that law and order should prevail.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION

At Hosterman. William Addleman Killed

Hosterman, W. Va. The boiler of the locomotive on the Hosterman Lumber Company's log train exploded with fatal results last Thursday afternoon. William Addleman was killed and Henry Harding seriously injured. No reason can be definitely assigned as the cause, which will probably never be known. Each person seeing the wreck has a different theory. The rupture starts at the bottom of the boiler, in front of the fire box near the ashpan. The plate covering the flues for three or four feet was literally blown away, and little of it can be found. There is scarcely a rod in the whole machine that is not twisted and bent out of shape, and, except the trucks, what was a fine cogwheel engine is only fit for junk. The large mill of the Hosterman Lumber Company, which gives employment to a score of men, will lie idle until another locomotive can be secured. Theodora Hosterman is now in Pittsburgh to purchase one, and it is thought the mill will be able to start by September first.

On the day of the accident the "dinky" had taken a load of steel across the mountain to the Heavener side to lay track, and was returning to load with logs for the mill. Just as it reached the summit, at a skidway, two of the men, known as truckers, who load and unload the logs, stepped off to the side of the track to get a couple of "spiked skids." The engine was going very slowly. William Addleman was beside the boiler and Henry Harding some twenty feet in front of the engine. It is thought each had picked up his skid when the whole thing exploded. Mr Addleman was thrown a distance of one hundred feet, across a little hill. When found he was literally cooked, except his feet and head. He was lying on his back, his right leg torn off above the knee and lying on his breast. His left leg was also broken. All the ribs were torn from the back bone, breast bone crushed, shoulders dislocated and skull broken in. In this condition he lived probably an hour and a half. The skid Mr Addleman held was of spruce something like 4x6 inches; this was broken in three pieces, one being found where the body was thrown. Mr Addleman came here from Harter about a year ago. He was an inoffensive, good man and a hard worker. He leaves a wife and five children. His body, accompanied by his wife, was taken to Farmville, Va., his former home, for burial the morning after the disaster.

Henry Harding, though seriously injured, is considered to be in a way to get well. He was bruised and mashed about the head and body and badly scalded. They think he will lose at least one of his eyes, though the doctors are not sure as he is so badly swollen about the head it is impossible to tell the extent of his injuries. He is at the Case Hospital.

Oliver Spacht, the engineer, was in the cab when the explosion occurred. He was blown out and received considerable injury in the way of bruises, but is in a fair way to recover. He is able to get around a little.

Perry Shalter was sitting on the pilot of the engine, under the boiler head. Barring a bad scalding he was not hurt. He is laid up, however.

Thomas Moore was on the draw head of the engine under the boiler head. He was thrown a considerable distance, and except for a bad shaking up and a crippled knee is none the worse.

Theodore Hosterman was ahead of the engine two or three trucks away. He was thrown several yards by the force of the explosion, badly shaken, but not hurt.

Allen Guiswite was on a truck between Hosterman and the engine. He was thrown some distance, but was not hurt in the least.

John Spacht, the fireman, was in the cab of the engine and escaped without a scratch.

Rev J. A. Gere Shipley, of Alderson, will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and night. There will also be preaching at Mt. Pleasant at 3 p. m., same day.

J. D. Pore, P. C.

Beirne Nominated

Hon. George Bryne, formerly the editor of the Gazette and now wielding the Scimitar, a newspaper of his own creation, was nominated this afternoon for congress by the democrats of the Third district. The name of Mr Bryne was presented to the convention by Attorney D. C. Gallaher, of Charleston.

The delegates assembled at the court house at 2 o'clock and Mr Gallaher, as chairman of the congressional committee called the convention to order. Hon. Andrew Price, of Pocahontas county, one of the most prominent democrats in the state, was named as temporary chairman.

General B. H. Oxley, the editor of the Gazette, was named as temporary secretary and on motion the organization thus effected was made permanent.

When nominations were declared in order the counties preceding Kanawha on the roll call gave way. Mr Gallaher then arose and in a ringing speech called attention to the sterling qualities of Kanawha's candidate. There were no further nominations.

At the hour of going to press the resolutions had not been adopted and it was not known just what kind of a platform the convention proposes to have its nominee stand upon.—Mail.

A special session of the Circuit Court was held Tuesday with Andrew Price on the bench as special judge. Appeals were allowed the Chesapeake & Ohio, Western Maryland, Pocahontas Railway, Marlinton & Camden and the West Virginia Spruce Railway. Praying for a reduction in their assessment. An answer was filed in the case of Wm M. McAlistler against W. H. Dilley, and a decree of sale entered in the case of Winton against McGraw.

The Greenbrier Chautauqua will be held at Ronceverte W. Va. beginning Aug 25th and closing Sept 2nd. An attractive program has been arranged for composed of the best talent including music lectures scientific humorous and educational noted pulpit orators and entertainers. There will be a constant succession of good things for those that attend. Season tickets will be sold at reasonable prices and general admission will be within the reach of all, let every body attend.

The Charles' on Gazette in reporting a timber land sale in Raleigh County in which a half million dollars were involved says it was "the largest deal in West Virginia timber ever consummated in the State." It is evident that the Gazette does not grow in tall timber. In this county million dollar deals in timber are not uncommon, and in the past six months a number of sales involving half a million and up have been recorded. The Pocahontas Tanning Company paid a million for their holdings, as did the Cherry Boom and Lumber Co. The Duvelie tract sold for \$700,000 and the May people have recently brought \$450,000. These are a few facts that we recall at the moment. We can readily see how a denizen of the scrub pine and ground oak region of the lower Kanawha can hardly realize how Pocahontas "sky scrapers" may sell at a hundred dollars an acre.

Uncle Israel Knight is dead. He was the last remaining servant of Jacob Warwick, the Pioneer, and has been for years the only person living who can remember that illustrious man, a valiant fighter in the great Indian battle at Point Pleasant and friend and field officer under General Andrew Lewis. Israel was a boy of ten or twelve years old when his master died in the year 1818. Israel himself was a typical character and an honor to his race, ever knowing his place and keeping it, and so was respected by white and colored persons alike. For more than fifty years he has been widely known as an expert canoeist, and his services as such were in much demand when the Greenbrier would be at high tide. Israel was one of twenty four children by the same mother. His religious affiliations were Baptist and his friends have comforting hopes that all is well with this venerable and interesting man.

DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

Assembled Here This Week.

The Fortieth Session of the Lewisburg District Conference convened in Marlinton M. E. Church South Tuesday, July 31, with Presiding Elder G. T. Tyler in the chair.

MINISTERS AND DELEGATES.

Lewisburg—Rev. C. S. Stanton, J. M. McWhorter and J. A. Handley.

Frankford—H. B. Trimble, O. D. Lambert, A. P. Atkins and J. M. Dunbar.

Blue Sulphur—Rev. J. Schooler, Price Coffman and R. A. Carr.

Talcoet—Rev. S. R. Snead and J. M. Allen.

Greenville—Rev. H. V. Wheeler, J. E. Kellar and H. J. Light.

Peterstown—Rev. W. F. Lowance, J. W. Boone and J. H. Coulter.

Alderson—Rev. J. G. Shipley, R. M. McNeer, E. C. Bare and Geo. W. Graves.

Union—Rev. J. W. McNeill, G. L. Johnston and J. H. Patton.

Ronceverte—Rev. W. O. Talbert and W. H. Cackley.

White Sulphur—Rev. R. M. Wheeler, A. E. Huddleston and Lester Huddleston.

Alvon—Rev. W. C. Sponaugle and G. W. Clark.

Covington—Rev. J. R. Van Horn, J. J. Hobbs and L. J. Long.

Clifton Forge—V. W. Wheeler, local preacher.

Bath—Rev. J. B. Hadrick, J. H. Rodgers and J. H. Burr.

Milboro—Rev. J. L. Valliant and W. S. Simpson.

Levelton—Rev. J. M. York, F. R. Hill and W. H. Burgess.

Marlinton—Rev. J. D. Pope, Uriah Bird, A. E. Smith and C. A. Yeager.

Hunterville—Rev. T. Cooper, J. C. Lourey, P. M. Harper, R. O. Shradner and W. H. Grose.

Greenbank—Rev. H. Q. Barr, E. N. Moore, K. D. Sweeney, J. L. Watwick and W. E. Arbogast.

Durbin—Rev. A. E. Vandever and J. F. Folk.

Hot Springs—Rev. R. E. Barber, Hinton and Alleghany charges not represented.

J. J. Hobbs, Clerk of Alleghany county, was made Secretary.

The following standing committees were announced:

Quarterly Conference Records—Revs. C. S. Stanton, E. Barber and A. E. Huddleston.

Orders—Rev. L. B. Atkins, Thos. Cooper and J. W. McNeill.

Admission to Annual Conference—Revs. J. G. Shipley, J. H. Schooler and J. M. York.

License to Preach—Revs. W. O. Tolbert and H. Q. Barr and J. J. Hobbs.

Resolutions—Revs. C. S. Stanton, J. G. Shipley, J. R. Vanhorn, Price Coffman and W. H. Cackley.

The opening sermon was preached by Rev. Thos. Cooper of Hunterville, followed by addresses of welcome by Calvin W. Price, on the part of the Mayor and people of Marlinton, Mrs. Dr. Guilford, on the part of the Ladies Aid Society, and Rev. J. D. Pope on the part of the church. A response for the conference was made by Rev. C. S. Stanton.

Revs. A. Lee Barrett, Educational Secretary West Virginia Conference; Rev. B. F. Goshing, of W. Va. Conference; Rev. G. W. Nickell, Dr. Price, Dr. Fleming, Dr. Webb, of the Presbyterian Church; E. H. Rowe, President of the Southern Seminary, Buena Vista; Dr. Blackley, President of Randolph Macon College, and J. S. Eagle were introduced to the conference and invited to sit as visiting brethren.

The sessions Wednesday were taken up with missionary work of the conference. Addresses were made by Mrs. Guilford and Mrs. Green, of Marlinton; Miss Carrie Moore and Mrs. Harry Moore, of Dunmore; Mrs. H. W. Wheeler, Greenville; Rev. Henry Smith, Assistant Secretary of Conference Missions.

Sermons have been preached by Rev. C. S. Stanton, E. Barber, Dr. Blackley. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered Wednesday night, when the missionary collection was taken, which resulted in the sum of \$27.85.

Addresses on education have been made by Dr. Blackley, of Randolph Macon, Mr. Scamp, of the Alleghany Collegiate Institute, (the Conference school), Prof. Malcomb, of the Randolph Macon boys' school, and Rev. John Ewer, of the Alumnae Association of Randolph Macon on the Endowment Fund.

The committee on license recommended that John Elihu Kellar and R. M. Durbin be licensed to preach. Upon examination as to character and gifts the recommendation was unanimously adopted.

Most of the time has been taken up with the reports of the various charges. These reports show the conference to be in a very prosperous condition. Especially good was the report of the Marlinton charge. The territory embraced by the Lewisburg conference in church work appears to be keeping pace with its wonderful material development.

A letter by the Presiding Elder to the Presiding Elder of the Greenbrier Conference, M. E. Church, asking that the two conferences do not conflict in territory already occupied by the other with strong, well organized societies was adopted as the sentiment of the conference and ordered made a matter of record.

What was not Methodist in this town this week is not worth

mentioning. Ministers and delegates have thronged here from all parts of the district until so large a body of representatives members of that church was never gathered together here before. Of all the twenty two charges only two were not represented, and some sent as high as five and six. All were taken care of and still the town was not full.

Lewisburg district, while embracing a territory in which there is not a single city, is one of the largest districts of Baltimore Conference in point of membership and wealth. Its gain in the past few years has been remarkable, and shows that the church is keeping step with the phenomenal development of the Greenbrier Valley. The district has 23 charges, 6,413 members, 91 societies and 75 churches. At the last meeting of Baltimore Conference it was the only district to report its proportionate part of the foreign mission fund overpaid, and the prospect this year is that the domestic mission fund will be in as good condition.

Especially was the report of the Marlinton charge favorable. The growth here has been nothing less than phenomenal and pastor and people are striving to do even better the coming season.

Methodism has ever had a strong hold in Pocahontas. The first Methodist church in what is now Pocahontas County, and in the whole Valley was built by Pioneer John McNeel, in this Level. It was the White Pole Church, erected shortly after the Revolution, near the spot his oldest child was buried. This child was born while the father was absent at the Battle of Point Pleasant. It sickened and died, and with her own hand the mother prepared the little body for burial and put it in the grave.

Prior to 1818, no record seems to have been kept of the Methodist pastors which served the stragling flock in the wilds of the Greenbrier Valley, but there are many traditions of the iron-sided itinerants who braved trails and Indians to bring the gospel of glad tidings to our sturdy pioneer ancestors. They were men in every whit, ready to administer to the sick in body or soul, or to take a hand in defending a stockade against attack of Indian. That they were peculiar in the minor details of their belief is proved by the tradition of Henrietta Sutton, a sixteen year old girl who had allowed her hair to hang in ringlets on her shoulders. The presiding elder was so shocked that for days they faded and prayed together that the blot might be removed and no stain remain on the other wise pure soul of the sweet young woman.

From 1818 to 1896 there is authentic information to the effect that twenty-eight presiding elders, a hundred preachers in charge of circuits and twenty or thirty local preachers have served under the auspices of the Methodist church. Nearly half of this number have been within the pale of the M. E. Church South and have labored here since the year 1865.

It will not be denied that the church principally responsible for the type of piety that characterizes the predominant element of Pocahontas citizenship holding church affiliations is the Methodist. We appreciate the great work they have accomplished and are doing. We bid them God speed and hope they will some time again honor our town by meeting together within our gates.

Blue Springs

The health of this community is good.

Most all the farmers have finished hoeing corn and are ready to begin harvesting.

Roy R. Hambrick, of Pt. mt. and one that sections industrious young farmers was attending to business matters in this part Friday.

Mrs Alice Hambrick, accompanied by her husband S. D. Hambrick, of Chest, is visiting her parents at this place.

Nim M. Hite of this place is working for Roy R. Hambrick on Pt. mt.

Willie and Forest Hannab, who have been visiting friends, and relatives in this part for the past few days passed through here Tuesday on their way back

GREAT SURPRISE SALE

Commencing on Saturday the 4th, I will sell best brown cotton heavy weight and close woven actual weight 3 yd. to the lb. worth 10c., they came in 4-5 yd. lengths, a great bargain 6 and one half c. \$3.49 and \$4.00 shirt waist suits, wonderful value at \$1.48, if you can buy enough lawn or madras for a dress like that these suits made of in any store for the price of the entire ready to wear dress, you can do no more than I can.

BOY'S WASHSUITS

Norfolk and sailor suits made of linen crash, chambray worth \$1.00 and 75c. for 39c. and 59c.

Boys worsted Norfolk and double breasted suits made strong for hard wear \$2.00 value for \$1.25 \$2.50 grade for \$1.69 \$3.00 value for \$1.98.

Still finer goods in the newest shades of gray mixture positively at first cost.

Womens Shoes Specials

Womens Southland Belt slippers \$1.50 value special for one week in kid and dogula \$1.16.

American Lady slippers most popular line of advertised, regular price \$3.50 and \$5.00 only \$2.50.

Gold Medal slippers made by Thomas G. Plant Boston the maker of the famous.

Dorothy Dog shoes and Queen Quality shoes and slippers the new blucher cut with big eyelets and lace flexible turned sole regular \$3.50 special for this sale \$1.69.

Battle Ax oxford black vici kid blucher and lace pat. leather inserted worth \$1.50 for this sale \$1.00.

MEN'S SHOES AND OXFORDS

BUILT WELL in all leathers vici kid, box calf, and russa calf, sold for \$3.00 special for this sale \$1.98.

\$6.90 \$6.90

Will buy the swellest nicest outing suit, hand made, with haircloth front interlining and mohair lining, not a suit in the lot worth less than \$10.00.

Mens suits, high grade blue serge, round and double breasted, venetian lined, the kind you pay any other time \$12.50 for \$7.48.

CLEARANCE OF MATTINGS

All mattings, china and japan including some wire grass matting. Assortment comprises red, green, blue and old gold coloring will be sold this sale at great sacrifice.

The 15 c. matting at 10c.
The 20 c. matting at 12 1/2 c.
The 25c. matting at 19c.
The 40 c. matting at 29c.

MENS NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

They include madras, silkponges, and fancy bosom, detachable cuffs sold for \$1.00 special .75c.

50 negligee shirts, they look as good as the \$1.00 shirts for .39c.

Money saved in mens hats.
All straw hats from 25 c. up.
You can have your choice for half price,

The above special prices are for this week only, you had better come early and dont get left.

PAUL GOLDEN,

\$25 Reward.

Section 26a of Chapter 145 of the Code of West Virginia is as follows:

"Any person who shall wilfully or maliciously destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators or other property or material belonging to any telegraph, telephone or railroad company, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding twelve months, and by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court."

shall also be liable in a civil action for all damages to such property caused by such destruction or injury."

The undersigned company will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction, or information leading to the arrest and conviction in the courts of Greenbrier, Pocahontas or Randolph counties West Virginia of any person who shall destroy or injure any of the wires, poles, insulators, or other property or material belonging to the undersigned company.

RORCEVERTE AND ELKINS TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Not Love, But Business.

"That's Mr. McFront. His daughter is one of the most charming."

"Yes. I've been out at his house and he has asked me to call again."

"Get out! You can't make me believe you call on his daughter."

"No; I didn't call on his daughter, but to collect a bill."

Two of Them.

"Roxley committed suicide, you know. He lost half of his great fortune in speculation very suddenly."

"Yes, and did you hear about his heir?"

"No. What?"

"When he heard he was to receive what was left the sudden joy drove him hopelessly insane."

Masseline and Feminine.

Dumley—I see they're making quite a social lion of you, but it doesn't seem to hurt you."

Springer—No; my wife and I are still happy.

Notice to Contractors

Bids will be received until Mon. July 30, 1906, by the Board of Education of Edray District, for new school houses at Marlinton, Edray, Clover Lick, and Campbelltown. Plans and specifications on file in the Secretary's office.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

This the 23rd day of July, 1906.

J. H. PATTERSON, Secy.

For Sale

House, 6 rooms, bath room and closets. Grand frontage to suit purchaser. Inquire of:

J. W. MILLIGAN.

Bids will be received by the Board of Education of Huntersville District for the erection of two School Houses in said District. One to be built at Huntersville and the other near Rimel. Plans and specifications for each are filed with the Secretary of the Board, and can be seen at any time.

Bond with approved surety for double the amount of the bid must accompany each bid. Bids will be received until the 6th day of August, 1906, at 2 p. m. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.

W. H. GROSS, Secy.

Notice

Water Service

making connections to main and same to curb line \$10, to be paid before connection is made

All water rents payable quarterly in advance, and to be paid on or before the 10th of the month commencement of the quarter

No water turned on until service is paid

If water rents are not paid by the 10th of month, water will be cut off, and a charge of \$1 will be made for turning same on, and will not be turned on until all charges are paid.

Marlinton Light & Water Co.

BULLENBARGER BROS

Monterey, Va

Have for sale some choice Hereford stock for breeding purposes. We invite inspection.

Notice

We wish to contract with a mill man to stock, saw and strip for us about one million feet or more of Hardwood timber in Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

Address, C. A. DAMERON, Covington, Va.

Notice.

I wish to buy a piece of improved land or a small farm. Any one having such please call on me or address C. C. Silva, at Buckeye, West, Va.

\$50 Reward \$50

We will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who tied our telephone wires together at a point one mile above Bartow, where the line goes through night cut, about June 25 and July 3.

RORCEVERTE & ELKINS

TELEPHONE CO.

For Sale

One team draft horses, well broken, and well mated, 5 years old, weight 1325. One brood mare and colt, in foal to Carr horse, well broken, 11 years old, weight 1200 lbs.

Come and see, don't write.

F. P. PATTERSON.

Dunmore, W. Va.

Wanted—Traveling Salesman

Must furnish references and invest One Thousand (1000.00) Dollars, in first class 6 per cent. Bonds. Salary and Expenses paid. Experience not required, we teach business at our mills. The Wheeling Roofing & Cornice Co. Wheeling, W. Va.

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal. We buy grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour. Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.

W. J. Pritchard.

Dunmore W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 24, No. 53

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, August 9 1906

\$1.00 A Year

COUNTY INSTITUTE

Pocahontas Teachers Assemble in Marlinton

The Pocahontas County Teachers' Institute convened at the Court House Monday morning. Superintendent Grimes called the house to order and at his request Rev. Dr. Price conducted the opening devotional exercises. In the preliminary remarks the teachers were urged to take as their motto, "We are living, we are dwelling, in a grand and awful time. In an age on age telling, To be living is sublime."

Rev. R. H. Fleming, D. D. of Lynchburg, led in a very appropriate prayer. Mr. Grimes made an address of welcome, and warmly greeted the members, congratulating them upon the privilege of meeting on such a hopeful auspice, and commending them for their past fidelity in their important duties.

C. F. Hull and B. B. Williams appointed secretaries.

Prof. U. S. Fleming and Thos. L. Kibler are the instructors.

Prof. T. L. Kibler is a native of Monroe County, W. Va., and a son of Rev. F. L. Kibler of the Baltimore Conference. The most of Prof. Kibler's active service has been in Virginia and Maryland. As to preparatory studies, his educational training was received in West Virginia, afterwards he attended the Shepherdstown College Normal. From the Normal he entered Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Va., received the degree of A. B. For the past two years he has been Principal of the Hillsboro Academy, Pocahontas County, W. Va. In reference to his administration, it may be remarked, that Teachers have increased from two to four, enrollment from seventy to one hundred and ten, salaries from \$35 per month, to \$75 monthly, and also sessions from five months to eight. The reorganization includes the graded system, as a present important feature.

The following teachers have enrolled, about half as many as there are schools in the county:

Mrs. Bessie Johnston, Marlinton
Mattie Rowan, Eates Monroe Co.
Ann M. Cleck, Driscoll
Mrs. Lillian C. Sutton, Arboreale
Riah P. Smith, Edray
Clara M. Marston, Edray
Lucy C. Smith, Edray
Mary F. Hannah, Slaty Fork
Lucy P. Hanna, Slaty Fork
Mary W. Folks, Durbin
Sallie W. Wilson, Monterey Va.
Mary M. Brown, Arboreale
Lillie M. Milligan, Marlinton
Mrs. Verdie B. Mann, Academy
Myrtle M. Hogsett, Second Cr. Monroe County
Allie Clark, Academy
Lizzie Pennell, Buckeye
Mary E. Rodgers, Buckeye
Anna Lee Ervine, Huntersville
Lillie M. Friel, Seebert
Ethel M. Curry, Academy
Edna McNeil, Buckeye
Annie Sullivan, Jacob
Margaret Larue, Academy
Lena McGraw, Academy
Margaret F. Hinkle, Lewisburg
Frances Fisher, Spring Creek
Anna Wallace, Mill Point

Clownie Hull, Lobelia
Charles Spencer, Bartow
Ida Hannah, Buckeye
D. A. Tharp, Lobelia
Samuel Spencer, Bartow
T. D. Moore, Marlinton
H. K. Bright, Edray
George Bright, Edray
J. H. McCarty, Lobelia
H. A. Walton, Buckeye
B. B. Williams, Arboreale
W. J. Snedeger, Jacob
T. A. Brufey, Lobelia
J. S. Moore, Marlinton
J. C. McClure, Loveridge
Thos. L. Kibler, Academy
B. A. Rapp, Falling Spring
J. A. Graves, Julia, Greenbrier Co.
Lee V. Ruckman, Mill Point
D. L. Barlow, Onoto

(continued on page 6)

Commission Named

A commission has been appointed by Governor Dawson to meet within the next ten days for the purpose of codifying the school laws of the state and preparing suggestions for amendment to be brought before the next session of legislature.

The commission is composed of Messrs J. R. Trotter, of Buchanan; E. L. Butler, of Fairmont; B. S. Morgan, of Charleston; L. W. Burne, Marlinton; C. E. Carrigan, of Moundsville; and Harvey Harrison, of Clarksville. Three of these gentlemen, J. R. Trotter, B. S. Morgan and E. L. Butler, have held the superintendent of schools office while the others are prominent educators.

The commission will meet either in Charleston or Parkersburg on Aug. 13, and will continue probably five days.

It is said that the principle amendments, likely to be offered are:

To fix the minimum salary for teachers at \$40 per month.

To provide optional consolidation of schools in rural districts.

To provide for a more rigid compulsory school law.

To provide for a district high school.

And for the creation of a state board of education.

Not Prepared

Former Senator Calls, of Florida who immortalized himself by taking off a tight shoe in the Senate chamber one day and hoisting a huge foot, clad in a blue yarn sock on to his desk, heard from other Senators, early in this term, that Superintendent Smith, of the Botanic Gardens, gave palms and potted palms to statesmen he liked.

Calls wanted some palms and he cast about for a way to get on the right side of Smith. Somebody told him Smith was a great admirer of Burns and had a fine collection of Burns manuscripts and editions.

That was Calls' cue. He walked over to the garden, found Smith and talked about many things. At the proper time, delicately and unobtrusively, he introduced the subject of Burns.

"There was the poet," he said. "For fine sentiment he has them all beaten. I read my Burns every day."

"Ken ye Burns?" asked Smith, much interested.

"I should think I did," proclaimed the enthusiastic Call. "Why, I know most of his poems by heart. They can have their other poets, but as for me, give me Jimmie Burns."

"Jimmie Burns!" shouted the enraged Smith. "Jimmie Burns! Augie Billie Washington! Charlie Napoleon! Sammie Jefferson! Get out of me sight, ye ignominious!" And Call never did get his palms. — Saturday Evening Post.

Car of Powder Exploded

Five hundred kegs of powder in a car on the south track at Thurmond exploded Saturday evening without any apparent cause. The car was some distance away from any other cars and there was no one near when the explosion occurred. The top and sides of the car blown several hundred feet into the air, but strange to relate the bottom of the car was not damaged. The entire force of the explosion being upward. There was no destruction of any property other than the wrecking car. The only way in which the explosion could be accounted for is that a rock rolled down and striking the car made a spark which set the powder off. There was nothing but powder in the car and it had been standing on the side track for several days. — News.

Enterprising Town

Marlinton has voted bonds to put in a sewer system and pave some of the streets. The bonds run for 10 and 20 years. Five thousand dollars worth of sewer and ten thousand dollars in street bonds will be issued and sold to the highest bidder. — Fayette Journal.

STEEL TOMAHAWKS

A Relic of the French and Indian Invasion.

Dr. James Cox has come into possession of a genuine man killer in the shape of an Indian tomahawk. The weapon was ploughed up by William Dunfee on his farm two and a half miles from Masontown, Preston county. Except for a few rust pits the tomahawk is in a fine state of preservation. It is made of steel, and is the work of white men, as Indians never made tomahawks, but bought them from traders says the Morgantown Chronicle.

It has been hand carved in graceful patterns, and it is doubtful that the hand work on it would be done for less than \$10. It is a pipe tomahawk that is, it combines the two. A neat steel bowl was brazed on, opening into the handle, and the handle was the stem.

It was never ground to a keen edge. Indians preferred tomahawks rather blunt when the weapons were meant for war purposes, because a sharp, thin edge would be more likely to stick fast if it struck a bone.

It did not belong to an Indian native of West Virginia, because this state ceased to be the home of Indians about 1650 or 1660. They were exterminated or driven out about that time by a Mohawk invasion from New York. The Indians who had their homes along the Monongahela, Kanawha, Cheat and other streams before that time, and whose flint arrows we still find in abundance, had only stone hatchets. These implements are, still occasionally found in graves and elsewhere. They belonged to the Indians who had no contact with white men and whenever a stone hatchet is found in West Virginia it may be taken for granted that it belonged to a nation who lived there more than 250 years ago. How much more than that it may no one can tell. It may be thousands of years older.

The steel tomahawks, however, tell a different story. They are the handwork of white men. The Indians bought them and carried them on war expeditions. The fine specimen found near Masontown was in all probability lost by some warrior on a raid among the settlements further east. The warrior probably came from Ohio and the date may be fixed approximately between 1765 and 1790.

During that period of thirty-five years Indians were accustomed to make war raids across Preston county. From 1775, and the year of Braddock's defeat, until about 1765 the close of Pontiac's war, parties of Indians occasionally used the trail which crossed Cheat river at Dunkard bottom in their excursions against the settlers of Hampshire county. That old trail passed near the place where the tomahawk was found, though perhaps not over the exact spot.

During the Revolutionary War Indians made several raids into Preston county. We can, if we choose, suppose that some member of a raiding party lost the tomahawk during one of these excursions.

We may also risk the guess that the weapon was made in England, although there is nearly as much ground for supposing that it was made in France. Both countries made tomahawks and sold them to the Indians.

Gauley Bears

B. M. Hamrick, who lives near the head of Gauley, recently caught a large bear and a cub in his bear pens. Sometime ago he built what he terms a bear house, made of heavy pine logs, and into this the large bear was placed for the purpose of fattening. The cub is also a captive, being confined in a strong box. Mr. Hamrick says he will either sell the bears or keep them until the fall is good and they are fat enough to kill. People living back in the mountains say these animals are more numerous than usual. — Webster Echo.

The 'Gallus' Problem

Numerous public prints in the argumentative North are debating a subtle problem in aesthetics, viz: Is it meet and fitting for a gentleman, in these pestiferous days, to wear braces without a coat? In other words, is it proper for one of refined instincts and intellectual pretensions to expose his braces to the gaze of the crowd? By the word, of course, we allude to the harness, apparatus or tackle denominated by the vulgar, suspenders, and by the ladies, galluses.

As might be expected, the bilious Northern critics place their ban upon the custom and join in proclaiming their apparatus itself a biasing and a loathing. In this position we see little philosophy. Sophism and snobbery are responsible for whatever odium or opprobrium envelopes the gallus. In itself, subjectively, and as a machine or object of attire, per se, it is eminently innocuous and immaculate. It serves a useful and an honorable purpose. It is modest and retiring. It is not without a certain elusive beauty. For these reasons, and many others, we hold that it has proved its rights to a place in our sorry scheme of things. Like the hair restorer and the toothpick, it may offend those whose fastidiousness is over delicate, but in the view of the healthy, freeborn American citizen there can be no evil in it and no cause for hostile demonstrations in its frank display. William Waldorf Astor may palpitate at thought of it, but to a self-respecting democrat, born and raised south of Mason and Dixon's line, it is inexpressible dear.

The 'gallus' marks the free man and the man of genuine, unpretending culture and civilization. Your snob and your savage abhor it. In Mesopotamia the wild Lashibzook wears a belt in Yucatan the Indian wears a girdle of shark's teeth; in Senegambia the shameless cannibal sports a gunny sack; in Atlantic City, a few years back, the dukes used to wear saashes. But find a man who, when he throws off his coat to begin his daily toil, lays bare a pair of heavy, sky-blue galluses, and you'll find a blue who pays his way in the world, loves his wife, rears his children in the fear of the Lord and votes the straight ticket.

The 'gallus' is useful; it is graceful; and properly adorned with hand-painted flowers and brass buckles, it is beautiful. To be ashamed of it, to conceal it or to abandon it for a somber leather belt is to fail in an essential of true manhood and fly in the face of fate. — Exchange.

Bird-Hogsett

Married at River View, West Marlinton, at 10 a. m. July 25, 1906, James Cecil Bird and Miss Morella May Hogsett, Rev. Wm. T. Price, D. D. officiating. Mr. Bird is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bird of the Valley Centre vicinity, Highland County, Va., and is a young farmer with good prospect. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Hogsett, of Browns Creek, near Huntersville, W. Va., and is a very popular young lady. She carried a bouquet of sweet peas, and in her tasteful bridal attire of conventional white presented the appearance of the ideal bride. Miss Pearl Dilley was maid of honor, escorted by Edward McLaughlin as the groom's best man. Immediately after the ceremony the parties set out for the home of the groom in Virginia, where a nice reception awaited them at 7 p. m.

The Corporation Commission of Virginia has just issued an order to the railroads providing that they shall maintain telephones in their offices where regular telephone lines are established, and require all their agents to answer comprehensively and politely all questions from the public concerning business with the railroad.

The Tannery

The following article from the Grant Press has been handed us with a request to print:

Some time after the destruction of Riverside Tannery by fire, January 24, 1906, the owners of the plant practically decided to rebuild it promptly. Since then some West Virginia newspapers, published in sections where tanneries are operated, have claimed that the sewerage of tanneries interferes with the propagation of fish. While we have no doubt that this is a fact, it is not intended to work harm to any section or industry, we have reason to believe that they have nevertheless had a tendency to deter the re-building of this plant.

It seems hardly likely that tannin acid, the only substance used in tanning leather, would be discharged into streams in harmful quantities, as it is an expensive commodity. It is true that some weak tannin liquor is lost at all tanneries in washing and rinsing leather, and that a very small quantity of it discolors a large quantity of water, but a practical proof that tannery sewerage is not injurious to fish, lies in the fact that when Riverside Tannery, the sewerage from which emptied into Luney's Creek, was in full operation in 1902, 1903, 1904 and 1905, we are told more fish were caught in Luney's Creek, at this season of the year, when the tannery is not running.

From the tannery to the South Branch it is about one mile, and this mile section of Luney's Creek was a favorite fishing resort when the tannery was in full operation, and there never has been any complaint made by fishermen, who operated below the mouth of Luney's Creek.

The laws should be obeyed by the strong and the weak alike, and the streams should not be destroyed, but the owners of newspapers should not lend their influence to the injury of an industry and a whole community without having complete and positive knowledge that the conditions complained of actually exist.

Grant county people want the tannery re-built. They need it. It is true that the heavy tannery hauling is hard on the roads, but the compensation was that the taxes paid by the tannery helped to keep up the roads, and notwithstanding the inconvenience that may come to us, by reason of this industry, we wish again to see the big mule teams hauling hides and leather. We wish to see a Grant county product on the road to market, and to again be a producer of a great staple product. We wish also to see the men, bucket in hand, going to and from work, as well as the train of bark wagons, and last but not least, we wish to see the checks issued in payment for bark and labor.

Grant county people never have lodged any complaint against the United States Leather Company, on account of sewerage or any other account, and it is safe to say that they will not in the future, if its usual custom of fair treatment is accorded the people.

Business Expansion

Mr. L. Makowicz, the merchant tailor, has opened a branch tailoring establishment up town in the room formerly occupied by Mayer's 5 and 10-cent store on Railroad Avenue. This branch will be elaborately fitted up as a sample and receive where everything in the men's made to order wearing apparel will be displayed. Mr. Makowicz will have the exclusive agency of four of the largest and best known tailoring houses in the United States outside of his own long established custom tailoring establishment on Monroe avenue. The full importance of this new departure will best be seen by reading the large announcement on our fourth page. — West Virginia News.

The Quarterly meeting of the Edray Circuit, M. E. Church, will be held at Mary's chapel on Elk Saturday and Sunday.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

As Campaign Manager

President Roosevelt's decision to take charge of the coming Congressional campaign is a somewhat startling innovation in our political ethics. As President of the whole people he might be expected to stand for the time the character of a partisan. The dignity of the office of President has been supposed, in the past, to call for a certain aloofness, as respects party matters. President Roosevelt, however, has decided that an official should take no active part in politics. "Public office," he declared, "is a public trust," and he removed from office a number of good Democrats for "pernicious activity." But President Roosevelt is for "doing things" without much regard for convention or proprieties, and proposes to "butt into" the Congressional campaign as into many another matter out of his proper line. He will influence the selection of the candidates of his party for the House of Representatives, will shape the issues to be emphasized by spell binders, will indirectly lend his influence to "fry the fat" from trusts and other beneficiaries of the tariff for his campaign fund, and it may be assumed, will see that the money is spent on the right men—the men that will vote as he wishes at Washington. As respects both men and measures, the President is accordingly to be virtually in the position of a notional "boss" and able to dictate to the recalcitrant members of the Senate as well as the House. Having full command of the party organization and the party purse in all the States, he will be able to exert a formidable influence in the selection of Senators no less than representatives. Being the head of the executive branch of the Government, he will thus, if fully successful, control the legislative branch also. The judiciary will be the only remaining branch left for him to absorb. He will be in the happy position of the sailor whose story is told in Gilbert's "Yarn of the Bell," who having eaten all his companions in a shipwreck, was able to say:

Oh, I am a cook and captain bold, And the mate of the Nancy brig, And a bo'sun tight, and a midshipmate, And the crew of the captain's gig— all in one. Such a concentration of power at the White House has never been hitherto. Even in President Grant's time, when the imperial spirit was especially rampant, the House and the Senate maintained their independence and defeated a number of novel measures dictated from the Executive Mansion; but with a President who is actually in charge of the party machinery the relations of individual Congressmen and of Congress as a whole to the White House will be very different.

If the President were infallible in his statesmanship and always on the side of popular interests, his aggrandizement at the expense of a co-ordinate branch of the Government might appeal to advocates of particular measures for which he has declared, but his record during the last session of Congress shows that he is liable to error and wobbles. He was first for this and then for that, his changes of position on various measures exciting much comment and some amusement. With Senators and Representatives these fluctuations led to "conflicts of veracity" and produced the epigram "Everybody lies but 'Teddy'." This vacillation would be comparatively unimportant in a President who held himself aloof and kept his judgment cool for emergencies, but in one who aspires to be master both at the Capitol and at the White House it needs to be considered. The fact that President Roosevelt will conduct the Congressional campaign on the "stand-pat" basis is particularly significant in this connection. President McKinley years ago favored a revision of the tariff, and President Roosevelt before

he became President, in practical politics, took the same position. Now he has changed in a direction which is to the trusts which are the main campaign fund raisers. It is not probable that he will be able to stand for the time the character of a partisan. The dignity of the office of President has been supposed, in the past, to call for a certain aloofness, as respects party matters. President Roosevelt, however, has decided that an official should take no active part in politics. "Public office," he declared, "is a public trust," and he removed from office a number of good Democrats for "pernicious activity." But President Roosevelt is for "doing things" without much regard for convention or proprieties, and proposes to "butt into" the Congressional campaign as into many another matter out of his proper line. He will influence the selection of the candidates of his party for the House of Representatives, will shape the issues to be emphasized by spell binders, will indirectly lend his influence to "fry the fat" from trusts and other beneficiaries of the tariff for his campaign fund, and it may be assumed, will see that the money is spent on the right men—the men that will vote as he wishes at Washington. As respects both men and measures, the President is accordingly to be virtually in the position of a notional "boss" and able to dictate to the recalcitrant members of the Senate as well as the House. Having full command of the party organization and the party purse in all the States, he will be able to exert a formidable influence in the selection of Senators no less than representatives. Being the head of the executive branch of the Government, he will thus, if fully successful, control the legislative branch also. The judiciary will be the only remaining branch left for him to absorb. He will be in the happy position of the sailor whose story is told in Gilbert's "Yarn of the Bell," who having eaten all his companions in a shipwreck, was able to say:

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Lead Me

"Lead my hand" was the frequent quaint remark of a dear little boy whose earthly journey was only four years long.

When journeying in a foreign land, Across the wide, wide sea, We seek a guide unto our step, And follow fearlessly

That guide we never saw before, And may not meet again; His face, his manner, strange to us, Nor yet his language plain.

But on the lofty Alpine height, And chasms deep below, How close we cling to our good guide,

And will not let him go. In after years we think of him, With grateful thoughts and kind;

Perhaps such wishes angels bear, To them we cannot find. There is a journey we call Life, And who shall guide our way?

Ah! Jesus leadeth to a home, Which we will reach some day. Dangers beset us here and there, And Death lies just ahead;

But surely one will walk us Who all our fathers led. Thro' the whole journey of this life,

Dear Savior, "lead my hand," As thou didst lead my little child, Safe to the better land.

A. L. P.

White Heron Plumes

New York.—In a letter written by President Roosevelt to William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, which has been made public, the President speaking for both himself and Mrs. Roosevelt expresses hearty sympathy with the efforts the society is making to prevent the sale or use of the white heron plumes commonly known as "aigrettes," which are worn on women's hats.

Dutcher, in a letter to the President, said that Queen Alexandra of England, had recently publicly made known her disapproval of the use of the plumes and suggested that a similar expression from Mrs. Roosevelt would do more towards abolishing these millinery ornaments than a month's work of the Audubon societies. The President's letter replied as follows: "My Dear Mr. Dutcher:

"Permit both Mrs. Roosevelt and myself to say how heartily we sympathize not only with the work of the Audubon Societies generally, but particularly with their efforts to stop the sale and use of the so-called 'aigrettes' plumes of white herons. If anything Mrs. Roosevelt feels more strongly than I do in the matter.

Sincerely Yours, "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

The white heron formerly frequented the streams of this section in some numbers; and even yet are occasionally seen in the season of migrating. The bird is fast becoming extinct and a systematic effort is being made to preserve the remaining depleted ranks. The trouble about the use of the feathers is that they are only found on the female bird and that at the season of mating. This must necessarily shortly render the most beautiful plumage of a bird of America extinct.

Enterprising Texans have just imported from India forty-six bulls, three cows and two calves of the breed known as "sacred cattle." These are to be crossed with the ungodly Texas cattle and a breed developed, which will cause less profanity and produce more of the milk that people like to drink.

Mr. John E. Gam received a phone message Tuesday from his daughter Mrs. M. E. Matheny, of Bartow, W. Va., stating that her daughter Miss Gracie is

2000-2001

— 1001 ST THOMAS, YACHTMONT

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, August 16 1906

THE LAST WOLF

the entire land is worth. If Senator Davis had kept the timber until now, he would have made more than \$500,000. And this story is only an indication of the State, which has more coal than Pennsylvania and Ohio and Virginia combined."

But I am not here to advertise towns and lands, but to find rest and refreshment with friends. Marlinton is beautiful for situation. On all sides sharp, projecting peaks stand like sentinels. From a spring on the mountain side a half a mile away comes the clear water sufficient for all purposes. It does not make one forget the noble muddy James, but it does cause one to wish for the completion of the pipe line to Cedar.

Nearby is the ancestral home of the Price family, the head of which was a man in advance of his generation. He was the first man to use the waters of the Greenbrier to bring logs to his mill; and from the very place where now is located the great mill of the West Virginia Spruce and Lumber Company. With him in business was Gibbs the inventor of the sewing machines. Gibbs brought out of his idea as he watched or as he neglected the mill

Two of the sons of James A. Loring abide; one in the old family mansion, the other, after faithful service as a minister of gospel more than fifty years, near by. It is interesting to hear the aged General, J. Woods Price, tell of stirring times when he scouted General Loring and how he questioned General Lee, as to whether he was when he came in '61 to take command of the troops in western Virginia. The faithful Loring met him riding alone in ad-

of Colonel Taylor and Maj. Washington, and asked: "To what company are you assigned?" "I belong to our company," he replied. The flashes and the tongue speak as clearly as the veteran shows his medals of war and uniform carefully preserved and as he modestly acknowledges service rendered for the cause which he loved.

The District Conference of the Baptist Church, South, had a pleasant session of three days in Flint. I met friends of other churches in faithful itinerants who are serving their Master.

Jacob Martin and Stephen Seely spent the winter of 1750-51 camped in the delta formed by Mapps Creek and the river. They agreed, tradition has it, on a decision concerning a religious dispute. Colonel Andrew Lewis and one of them occupying a cabin and the other a hollow tree of large size. They told Lewis that they now lived in peace. Each was "Good morning, Mr. Marshall," and "Good morning, Mr. Marshall," and then each pursued

Alas! it was then in the wilderness as it is now that:
Religion most fears the controversial pen.
The bloody strife of disputations men,
What the blest Gospel's peaceful page explore,
Only to fight against its precepts more."

Don't fail to hear the famous
Daily Quartette, Tuesday eve-
ning August 21, 1908, at the
Court House.
Doors open at eight o'clock.
Tickets on sale at the Pocahon-
tas Drug Store,

Boundary of West Virginia

Testimony is being taken in the boundary line dispute between Maryland and West Virginia at Oakland, Md., and Kingwood, W. Va.

West Virginia is represented by George E. Price, of Charleston and Julius K. Monroe of Kingwood. State Senator W. McCulloch Brown, of Garrett county, who made the survey several years ago, was a witness at Kingwood.

The suit was brought by Maryland against this state in 1891, to settle the boundary line between the two states and ever since that time it has been thronged through the courts. In this case Maryland has revived the old claim that her boundary goes to the head spring of the south branch of the Potomac river instead of the north branch where it has always been held to be. She also claims that if she cannot go to the head spring of the south branch she is entitled to a line considerably farther west than the line run from the Fairfax stone. According to this claim she would cover from West Virginia a strip of land about thirty-six miles in width off the eastern side of western county.

The state of West Virginia insists that the Fairfax stone which was planted in 1746 at the head of the north branch of the Potomac river, is the point from which the boundary line was run and located in 1789 by Francis Dekin. It was found upon a scientific survey made in 1859 that the Dekin line from the Fairfax stone was a due north line, and at that place was not run by Lieut. Michener, which is recognized as the due north line.

Virginia and West Virginia authorities have, since 1863, generally claimed these lands in a triangle, having as its base the Fairfax stone extending to the Pennsylvania line where it crosses the three-fourths of a mile wide. The claims of Maryland to the head of the south branch of the Potomac, or to the new line recently set up west of the Fairfax stone are seriously considered by her, counsel for the State of West Virginia feel confident that these claims cannot be sustained and they feel that the controversy in the case is the territory between the Dekin and other lines.—News.

For Sale
 are room and lot in the town
 of Lobelia
 Owing to our leaving the Coun-
 we offer for sale our general
 merchandize business, including
 are room and lot, ware rooms
 and large stock of general mer-
 andize, on easy terms. The

Building now is 24x50 feet, two
stories, the second floor fitted for
dwelling. The stock of goods
practically new throughout, and
the location is one of the best in
the county. For further particu
lars apply to
J. E. Peck & Co.
Hobelia, W. Va.

Order of Publication

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's
Office of the Circuit Court of Po-
c ahontas county, on the first Mon-
day in August, 1906.

Luther Perkins, Plaintiff
(vs) tr
Laura Belle Perkins u
Defendant.

The object of this suit is to ob-
tain from the defendant an obso-
lete divorce from the bonds of
matrimony.

This day came the plaintiff by
his attorney, and on his motion,
and it appearing by affi-

avit filed, that the defendant, Laura Belle Perkins, is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that she do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
T. S. McNEEL, Sol.

From Bolar, V.

Knowing that you would like to hear from me, and about the trip over here, I'll tell you on the dead square. We left Marlinton Monday, 10:52 a. m., arriving at Bartow 12:40 p. m., to find the Monterey stage overloaded, so that they could take no more passengers.

Without delay, I phoned my friend Bird, at Durbin, and, in an hour we were going up the Alleghany Mountain on a mountain automobile, a regular hay burner. On nearing the top of Alleghany it commenced to rain. We just got our 400 lbs of humanity together in the middle of the seat, and raised our thirty cent sun shade and jogged along.

About 7 p. m., we arrived at Mr O. H. Gum's residence at Hightown, Va., and were well cared for the night. (Also the motive power of the auto was stalled and fed.) Tuesday 8 a. m., we headed for Meadowdale, Vanderpool and then the Jackson River Valley to Bolar, where we arrived at two thirty p. m. I have not been here long enough

tell much about it, but there
 are people here from several dif-
 ferent States:—Kentucky, Ohio,
 Pa., West Virginia and Pocahon-
 tas, are all represented, and all
 kinds of ailments are to be cured.
 The water is fine, and certainly
 does wonders. I weighed 194
 when I left Marlinton, and I
 think I must be near 200 now.
 You see I only got here yes-
 terday.) My short arm does not
 seem to sprout much, but there is
 a man here who has one cork
 arm. I did think for ten min-
 utes this morning that I was
 It was quite cool at first, but

on seemed warm. I looked at my reflection, and saw that my hair was a beautiful green. You know it was a little gray. I was surprised, but when I combed it a green came off. and I discovered it was moss. I don't know whether the moss come from the living or off my back. However, I'll find out and let you know next week. Rev. Pope, of Marlinton, West Virginia arrived. He going to take a much needed rest, and a little vacation.

The John Robinson Shows suffered a considerable loss last Sunday while en route to Ronceverte. While passing through Big Bend tunnel the gas and foul air asphyxiated the inmates of the monkey cage, sixteen in number. Upon

arrival here the condition of the
imians was discovered and every
effort made to restore them, but
in vain. The deadly gas had been
inhaled too long, and they one by
one expired. The experiment of
forcing air into the lungs by
means of a small hand-bellows

Among the victims was a large mandril ape, about the size of a 10-year-old boy, whose strength far surpassed that of any man. He had had been known when

angry to grasp and shake a heavily loaded wagon which could not be moved by four men.

The dead monkeys were taken

to the top of Fort Hill and buried in a grave prepared by the show people. The loss to the show was considerable as the animal cannot be replaced at present.

The cage, with the hotel of the late departed gloomy and silent, was the only empty one in the menagerie department. — West Virginia News.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following fiduciary matters

are before the undersigned commissioner of accounts for settlement to wit.

J. S. McNeel, S. P. C. and as such administrator of the estate of Fremont Lents, deceased.

F. R. Hill Administrator of the estate of George W. McCarty, deceased.

T. S. McNEEL.

Commissioner.

The Moon and the Weather

In company with a former member of one of the United States scientific bodies, an elderly professor, we were looking at the moon, when the professor remarked, "That is a wet moon with us, is it so in your country?" To which reply was made: "No."

professor, I don't take much stock in the moon theory as having influence on the weather." The only reply from the professor was a long drawn "A-h-h." Having a curiosity to know whether a man of scientific attainments and habits of thought had any rational grounds for such a belief, the subject was returned to later with the question, "Professor, do you believe that the moon exerts an influence on terrestrial weather?" "O-h-h y-e-s. We have neap tides and spring tides, from the moon's influence; there is no reason why it should not influence the weather also." To which reply was made, "But the moon exerts the same influence upon all

parts of the earth's surface every twenty-four hours, it would seem that if it causes rain in one place, it should cause rain all over the world." This ended the discussion. Evidently this learned professor had never thought of analyzing the question, but simply clung to a belief probably imbibed in the nursery.—Ex.

Trout Brooks on the Farm.

pringy spots, which form the headwaters of the little brooks. If we would have less of shrinkage of water and more water in summer time, we naturally, most farmers see, have no idea of the value of woods beyond the

able to cut it down. They
think we use the timber. They
waste great patches of woods as
never realized it is down, and
highly placed. It is really, if
more up water with sponge to
their land more fertile. It makes
them out in time of drought. It
well illustrated by one of the
correspondents of this paper, who
told of the increased fertility and
value of his land from having

formed a trout pond. The thirsty land by capillary force drew the water many rods inland, and thus improved the crops. There are many little watercourses which run dry in summer, which, if their sources were properly protected, would be little trickles of water even in the hottest weather. These are of untold value to the farmer and the streams. It is of

course, well nigh impossible to get the farmers in the settled parts of the country to do anything radical to improve this matter, but show them it will pay, and the right spirit once aroused, much will be done. In parts still unsettled an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

As I write, an instance of this thing rises before me, and I feel impelled to give it. I know a stream that once, from its source to its mouth, was a fine trout brook. It is formed by two main branches, and on the map looks like a little Y. Both branches rose in woodland fields, their waters were clear and cold. A number of years ago the woods

which cowered the source of the right-hand branch were cut down. Now a miserable bog occupies the site. No trout are to be found any more in this stream, but it is filled with dace, etc. It is a torrent in winter, a mud hole in summer. The land along its course has suffered with it. The other branch has not been injured in this way. It flows with a more even volume, and is filled with trout. It cools the main stream, so that trout are plenty to its mouth, and not a dace is to be seen below the fork.—Ex.

Mrs. Morrison, of Jacob, Potomac county, left for Baltimore Wednesday night to be treated at Johns Hopkins hospital. — West Virginia News.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, August 23 1906

\$1.00 A Year

STUDIES IN PIONEER HISTORY

2nd Paper

Parson John Craig was about 31 years of age, when he settled in the Valley of Pocahontas. There was no "place of worship" at that time, and so the first meeting house was probably built in the fall of 1740, or the spring of 1741. It was a log house and located in the old burying ground east of the turnpike. In the county records, this is found, "May 16, 1740—200 acres for ye meeting house of ye lower congregation where it is now built including a spring, adjoining Thomas Stephenson's land." For a long while it was a matter somewhat uncertain when the Old Stone Church was built, but Mr. Wadell decides there is reason to believe it was commenced in 1747 and first occupied for worship January 22, 1749 or 50.

In this enterprise, the tradition is that men, women and children, aided as each one could. In Parson Craig's diary is this item, under date January 22, 1749: "This is the first day we meet in, and preach in Augusta Meeting House!" Now it is to be remembered that in the question of dates, until 1753, the English year began on March 25th instead of January 1st, as now, hence the month of January, February and March up to the 25th belongs to the same years as December preceding. Hence it is that Mr. Craig's date, January 22, 1749, should be according to the present reckoning January 22, 1750.

After walking five miles, the preacher began services at 10 and continued until 12. The afternoon exercises were continued from one o'clock until sundown and sometimes, especially on communion sabbaths it was so late the clerk found it difficult to read the last Psalm. Many of the people came long distances, crossing Middle River where the fording was somewhat unsafe, so they requested the preacher to close earlier, so they could make the crossing by daylight, but he could not see his way clear to do so, and satisfy his sense of duty. There is but one printed sermon extant, having for its text; "Alas! though my house be not so with God; yet he hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things and sure; for this is all my salvation, and all my desire, although he maketh it not to grow," 2nd Sam., 23:5. This sermon being composed according to the then prevalent "exhaustive method," contains fifty five divisions and subdivisions. Such sermonizing now days would be exhaustive in more senses than one.

Among the incidents that thrilled our pioneer ancestry was what occurred in June 1754 at Anderson's barn on Middle River, but a few miles away. Twelve Indians stopped at the barn to spend the night, and while they were asleep, a party of reckless white men attacked them with tomahawks and guns and but one escaped. The news he carried to his tribe, it is believed did a great deal towards bringing on the war that raged so fiercely for years on the frontier.

All of these Indian killers except one, left the neighborhood for remote parts of the frontier. The one that remained led a miserable skulking life for a long while. Sometimes he would attend the services at the Old Stone Meeting house, sit on the sill of the door, rifle in hand and listen to the sermon. He avoided all men and others avoided him, and by being left severely alone he was suffered to work out his own punishments. After Braddock's defeat in July 1755, all west of the Blue Ridge was liable to In-

dian invasion, no family feeling safe in its lonely isolated cabin.

So far as we can see, there would have been a general stampede back to Pennsylvania and over the eastern mountains, had not Parson Craig resolutely opposed it, as disgraced to the people themselves and to God.

For example, the Stone Meeting house was made a place of refuge, and for miles around the people gathered here for mutual protection. An embankment was thrown up around the building, traces of which are yet visible after more than one hundred and fifty years.

So far as known, no attack was ever made by the Indians, but there were numerous alarms, and it requires a vivid imagination to form even a remote idea of the crowded and uncomfortable condition of the stronghold, whenever there was an alarm. Some of the names represented by the refugees gathered at this place, were: Allens, Gambles, Kerrs, Robertsons, Bells, Beards, Crawfords, Walkers, Givenses, Craigs, Pattersons, Ponges, Grattons, Trimble, Moffatts, McClunges, Currys, Browns, Byers, Andersons, Prestons, Stephenson, Wilsons, Davises, Hogsetts, Millers and many others, no doubt, who have living representatives, but their family histories have been lost.

Pastor Craig was much attached to his people, and expressed himself in regard to them in terms of ungrateful praise, as a good-natured, prudent, governable people, who liberally bestowed a part of what God gave them for religious and pious uses; always unanimous in their opinions, and never at variance with them about their meeting house. They readily fixed on the place, and agreed on the plan of building it, contributed cheerfully money and labor to accomplish the work, all in the voluntary way, what every man pleased. Then elsewhere, when he mentions the excitement and panic, caused by Braddock's disaster, and alluding to the fortification of the Meeting house, against the Indians the people required him to practice what he had so vehemently advised, and so "required me to go before them in the work, which I did cheerfully." This he gratified with a somewhat back-handed remark, by slyly adding, "though it cost me one-third of my estate." This faithful old pastor of our pioneer ancestors passed away April 21, 1774, aged about 65 years, having been born in Antism County, Ireland in 1709.

One of the first Ruling Elders of the Old Stone Meeting house, was Capt. James Allen, whose home was near the Willow Spout. He was prominent in County affairs. In the battle of Point Pleasant 1774, he saw his brother Hugh killed, and before leaving for the march across the Ohio, marked his grave with a stone. He died in 1810, ninety four years of age, having been an Elder sixty four years. Col. George Moffett was another Ruling Elder of the Old Stone Meeting house, along with Captain James Allen. His residence was on a farm four or five miles west of the church, called Mount Pleasant.

In 1781, he led a battalion of Augusta troops to North Carolina, and was in the affair at Guilford Court House. Later he rallied the Augusta troops to meet Tarleton. After the Revolution he presided in the County Court, serving as a Trustee of Washington College, Lexington, Va., and was a frequent member of Presbytery. He died in 1810, and was buried in the Augusta Church graveyard.

what was gathered the night before, and return with the butter before daylight.

W. T. P.

From Oklahoma

I have had so many letter of inquiry from W. Va. that I find it

for a few lines about Oklahoma. The government has recently opened for Settlement 480,000 acres of Indian land Oklahoma. The land will be for sale at public auction to the highest bidder. The purchaser must be over 21 years of age and is required to use a homestead right on the land and will have to pay 1-5 of the money cash, and the balance in 4 equal installments. This is a fine opportunity for the homeless people to acquire a fine piece of land, for I know from observation that part of this land is good as can be had in the United States. This is the fifth, and last time Oklahoma will have public land open for Settlement, as this tract now comprises all the vacant land in Okla. There are 2,100,000 of school land set apart for the benefit of public schools purposes. Wise laws have been enacted for the organization and maintenance of schools in which every child can receive a free education. Okla has 2,593 districts schools and 7 State Universities. There has been a phenomenal growth of cities and towns and the indications are for greater. There is a wonderful progress made by the people here in such a short time, which is not only due to their energy and industry but to the great fertility of the soil and favorable climate and abundance of rain fall. The people here have

Oklahoma won more high grade premiums on the exhibit of agriculture products than any other three States in the union at the fair in St. Louis. We are in Cameron Co., the newest and best and largest Co in Oklahoma. This Co. is larger than the State of New Jersey and Rhode Island combined and is well watered with several small streams, the land close the streams are heavily timbered and some 30 varieties of wood are found. The fertile soil the sunny skies equable climatic conditions all betoken the possibilities of which men dreamed before this country was open for settlement and which now have become living realities.

Originally this was a vast pasture ground upon which buffalo, elk, deer and antelope grazed in countless thousands. It was not strange therefore when these had passed away the ranchman was quick to see and seize the opportunity to drive in the herds of cattle from the range in Texas, but as the hunters of the roving aboriginal tribes had to give way to the herdsman so the herdsman had to even so give place husband man and single generation was permitted to witness this most wonderful transformation.

Harvest is over and the hum of the thrashers are heard all over the country and hundreds of cars are running daily to carry the wheat and oats to the markets of the world and thousands of Comanche Co's acres are yet waving in blooming cotton fields and corn fields. Latter many more cars will be required to carry out the corn and cotton to clothe and feed the world. Truly no nation on earth is as progressive industrious and energetic as our great American people. To any one doubting this I will say come and see Comanche Co, Okla, which is only five years old, visit her Co Seat with her ten miles of concrete side walks, see her elected lights, \$20,000 water works, drive over the country see the beautiful small towns and fertile farms with their neat houses and buildings, and you will say the same and I think you would be pleased enough for you would want to make your home here. For fear this is already too long and will be consigned to the waste basket, I will close. Wishing old Pocahontas and her people great prosperity I will close.

Mrs L. J. Pyles

Steel Passenger Coaches

One of the day coaches in south bound passenger train No. 29 on the Southern railway yesterday afternoon was no 1364. The first all steel passenger car for a railroad ever made in the United States. It was made by the Pressed Steel Car Company, of Pittsburgh, and was introduced in June at the introduction of the master car builder, to announce that it was out of the shop. It resembles the wooden cars except for a double row of rivet heads, which extend the entire length of the car. It is 74 feet 6 inches in length, 66 feet inside length, 9 feet 10 inches wide and 14 feet 2 inches high. The entire car is made of pressed steel, and what little wood is used in the trimmings is absolutely fireproof. Even the floor of the car is of steel, so that it would be impossible for the car to take fire. The new steel car possesses many advantages. In addition to being impossible to set afire, it is also impossible for the car to telescope during a wreck and it would be impossible for ends to be smashed in. If these steel cars are adopted generally by the railroads as it seems probable that they will be, the danger from frightful wrecks will be reduced to a minimum. The greatest disadvantage of the new cars are their weight. This car weighs about 15 per cent more than the ordinary wooden day coach. It is expected, however, that the weight can be reduced to about 5 per cent.

This car is the first of three or four which were placed by the Southern as an experiment. If these three prove to be successful the entire passenger equipment of the Southern may be replaced by steel cars. The pressed Steel Car Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has ordered for the Pennsylvania Railroad, latter read also expects to order steel cars if it is decided that they are practical. —Lynchburg News.

This Moose Carried a Compass

Last winter near the town of Shelburne, Nova Scotia, on the farm of Mr. Cornelius Swanberg, a moose was shot by his son George, and when the creature was opened up the contents of the stomach had discharged through a rent made by the bullet. Among this half-digested material appeared a small brass compass 1 1/2 inches in diameter with a cover, but in good order. Spots of green rust were evidence that it had been swallowed at least two or three days. The young man, whom I know very well, presented me with the compass. No doubt the animal had been picking up the scraps about a camping ground and gathered up this trinket in her loose lips. Such an occurrence must be extremely rare. Very likely no other moose had ever roamed the forests with a compass in the stomach. Had not the stomach been torn by the bullet in this instance, the discovery of the instrument would not have been made. —From Forest and Stream.

Mrs Mary L. McNeel

Mrs Mary L. McNeel died at the home of Mr. John Crosby, Saturday night, aged 67 years, after an illness of three weeks. She was the daughter of the late Samuel M. Woodward, and was the last of a family of nine children. She had made her home with her nephew, Mr. Harry Burnett, until this summer, when she went to live with Mr. Crosby. She was a lovely Christian woman, beloved by all who knew her. The funeral took place from Trinity Episcopal church Monday afternoon, and a large concourse of friends and relatives was present. The services were conducted by the rector, Rev. W. Q. Hullihen, and the interment was in Thornrose cemetery. The pall-bearers were: Active: Messrs. Harry and Aubrey Burnett, James H. Thomas, D., and P. M. Woodward, and W. B. Miller. Honorary: Hon. Marshall Hanger, Mr. Jos. B. Woodward, and Mr. John T. Harman. —Staunton Spectator.

Guardian Angels

It is a pleasant thought and somewhat warranted by Scripture, that unseen by us, but ever watching and attending, there are or may be angelic beings around us. Learning lately to an interesting discourse from a passing minister of the Gospel who conducted services at the Presbyterian church, the subject of Christ's "little ones" or His angels and their angels beholding the face of the Father in Heaven still fingers in mind and brings up trains of thought in the same line. If these angels of disciples or lovers of Christ are in Heaven around the Throne of God are they also hovering over earth, cognizant of earthly actions, sorrows and dangers, deeply interested and, best of all, do they "minister" unto us, ward off danger and help in bringing their charges safe home to the Father's house in peace? The thought is pleasant and uplifting. The Catholic church has more of angelic ministrations than the Protestant and, as in many other ways, has gone too far, but we need not be above learning from the Catholic church. For sometimes she may well teach us. For instance, witness the devoted Spirit, the self-forgetting charities, etc.

Perhaps the following doggerel has come down from the dark Middle Ages when the Papacy seemed intent to swallow up the earth and force all men even tho' against the will to some kind of Heaven whose road thereto might be lighted up by the blazing fires of martyrs at the stake. The body made no difference; just so the souls of the faithful were saved from the kindness of such friends, But the "doggerel"—this is it,

There are four corners in my bed,
There are four angels round my head;
Matthew, Mark, Luke and John,
God bless the bed that I lie on."

Why the four Evangelists were taken cannot be known unless for the sake of rhyme.

I would here transcribe an incident, very solemn and touching to me, that has never been on paper before. Readers may pass such judgment upon it as they please,—only I beg them to take it as I write it, that is,—seriously. The person who told the matter to me and herself the subject of the occasion, a sensible and balanced Christian, as far from idle superstition and visionary enthusiasm as one can well be and very little given to speaking of herself any way. While yet scarcely more than a child and just recovering from illness, her mother who had been in constant attendance day and night left the room for a while and being quite alone and perfectly awake, she was conscious of a presence angelic and beautiful; never before nor ever afterward did she see such a lovely being apparently sitting in the middle of the room as a sweet and helpful companion might do; there were no wings as we usually connect with angels in our fancy,—nothing strange beyond the wonderful flowing golden hair, and the indescribable sense of an unearthly visitant of comfort and cheer. A few moments and the vision, if such it were, passed away, but the vivid remembrance and up lift of it, never thro' a very long life. This is my treasured incident and I seek not to explain it. When the Christian of whom I write came to die at the advanced age of 81 years and some months, and lay conscious and suffering, Oh, so much and patiently, she said nothing in the way of a dying testimony save in answer to a daughter's question with reference to the near departure,—"my child, I see my way clear."

The minister who officiated at her funeral observed,—a christian life of ten years speaks a good deal, a christian life of twenty years speaks more; but what shall we say of a christian life extending to nearly seventy years; and such, the life of this godly woman now resting with the Savior she so much loved and so humbly and faithfully served." —Contributed.

ing to nearly seventy years; and such, the life of this godly woman now resting with the Savior she so much loved and so humbly and faithfully served." —Contributed.

Hinton Marble Works Growing

One of the best and most complete marble works in the State is the R. E. Noel plant located in this city. With the exception of the Whaling plant, the Hinton Marble works is the largest in West Virginia and much of its product is shipped into Virginia. Mr Noel established his plant here in the spring of 1895 beginning with the old hand method of carving. Now all that has been changed. Out in the engine room there is an air compressor working steadily all the time during hours of work, and furnishing the power for about six pneumatic chisels. As contrasted with the old fashioned method of doing the work, the present system seems like play, so the air turned to the use of the workman. All the work from dressing down the marble and making it smooth, to making the most delicate lettering, is done by means of the compressed air. There are, indeed, many kinds of lettering done with the compressed air chisels that cannot be done by hand.

In the near future Mr Noel will install a pneumatic polisher, one of the most expensive instruments used in the business.

The plant is one worth visiting. On all sides are to be seen great piles of Vermont and Georgia marble and Bedford stone, the last of which is used for bases for monuments. Mr Noel has more than seven car loads of marble on hand. He has grown to such an extent that he employs four men in his shop in addition to himself. He constructed the great Confederate monument that stands in Monroe county, and which costs \$1,500. —Hinton News.

The Standard Oil

Alton, Ill.,—Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, in a speech declared that the Standard Oil Co's system of business is as criminal as the business of a burglar or pickpocket and that justice requires that every state in the union enact and enforce laws which will mete out the same justice to great corporations carrying on business in restraint of trade unlawfully as to the man who robs a house or picks a pocket.

Public sentiment, he declared, would not countenance an attorney for unlawful acts the giving to colleges and universities vast sums which are but a small tithe of that wrung from the people by unlawful business methods. The burglar might as well expect to secure absolution by dropping a portion of his "swag" in the contribution box in church.

John D. Rockefeller, he declared, is responsible for a system of commercial bad faith.

Order of Publication
State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:
At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in August, 1906.

Luther Perkins, Plaintiff
vs)
Laura Belle Perkins Defendant.
The object of this suit is to obtain from the defendant an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendant, Laura Belle Perkins, is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that she do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
T. S. McNEEL, S. J.

Bolar, Va

Since writing you last week, I have enjoyed myself here very much. There are about twenty five persons at the Springs. There are five different kinds of water at as many different places, all within one mile. Rev. Pope, of Marlinton, preached a very able and instructive sermon at the Bolar church, last Sunday. His text was taken from Prov. 3rd chapter, thirteenth to eighteenth. In illustrating a point, he spoke very highly of a man in your city, and cast a glance in my direction, and some of the congregation knowing I come from that direction looked at me. The lady who sat next to me knew it was not me he referred to, because she had reduced the fracture in the bosom of my pants, caused by me double heading Mr McGuffins dog away from the harvest apple tree on Saturday night, and the fellows who looked around had sickened the dog. Did you ever double head a bull dog? I hauled him all right until I got to the top of the fence, when the coupling broke, causing the fracture in my pants. This dog and apple incident has caused a coldness between me and some of my Bolar friends, so I am going to get the Durbin auto out and sadly retrace my steps to Marlinton, hoping to get there this week.

A. D. A.

Buckeye

The farmers of this neighborhood are rejoicing to see the sun shining once more, so they can harvest their hay and oats. Misses Nellie and Gertrude Lightner of this place, who have been visiting friends in Upshur County for the past three weeks, have returned. They report a nice time from Kentucky. He reports Kentucky one of the finest countries he has visited lately. Coe Adkison has returned home from camp, where he has been for the past four months. He reports plenty of work and good wages. H. K. Wilson will be finishing sawing John Beverage's timber in a few weeks, and will move to Kenison, s. He expects to cut about one million feet.

The road that runs from Buckeye to Beaver Dam is almost impossible to travel. Some of the teamsters have quit hauling on account of the mud. If there isn't something done with our County roads the people will have to travel some of the old sheep paths, and carry their provision on their backs.

The people of this neighborhood as well as the people of Beaver Dam, are glad to know that our County Court has come to the conclusion that there ought to be a new road made to Beaver Dam, for we believe that this will be the heart of Pocahontas in years to come.

BIDS WANTED.

We will receive bids until noon on September 4th, 1906, to take from the stump, saw into logs and deliver in logs at Seebart Station, on the Greenbrier Railway, all of the oak, poplar, cucumber, hickory, cherry and walnut growing on our Wash Hill farm on Hills Creek and Bruffeys Creek, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, distance to Railroad 8 to 9 miles.

We estimate 2500 logs, all logs to be cut four inches over length and to be scaled by Scribners rules, and branded before hauled. All work required to be done in a skillful manner. We will require security for performance and completion of the contract, and will give security to pay promptly. Right reserved to reject all bids. Go and look at the land, the timber and the roads. For further particulars apply to

Henry Gilmer,
J. S. & J. E. Crawford,
Lewisburg, W. Va.,
W. J. McLaughlin, of Savannah, is now bookkeeper for the Lewisburg Milling and Electric Co.—Independent.

After Violators

The United States postoffice authorities in Fayette County, are bending their energies, just at present so stamp out the alleged widespread practice of enclosing written matter in packages or second class matter that are sent through the mails. Any such enclosure is in direct violation of section 484 of the postoffice regulations and also of section 3885 of the revised United States Statutes and is punishable for a fine of \$10 which may be collected by the postoffice inspector whenever an isolation is detected.

Inspector Hill states that he has already collected nearly \$1,000 in this way in the past few weeks including a considerable sum in the city of Charleston. Thousands of people in this state are mailing packages of tobacco tags to the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco company, of Winston-Salem, N. C., or the Mail Pouch company in Wheeling, and enclosing written orders for premiums and it is this class of offenders that the authorities are particularly determined to bring to see the error of their ways. Inspector Hill has calculated that, at the present rate of collections, he will turn in enough in the course of a short time, to cover the annual postoffice deficit and he seems quite cheerful under the prospect of keeping it up until the premium seekers want to stop and be good. —News.

Miss Mabel Moore, of Pocahontas, passed through town on her way to Sweet Springs.

Mr A. E. Kennison, of Acade-my was here Tuesday. —Valley Democrat.

Inton, W. Va., is visiting Mrs. C. D. Lam on Water street. Mr Moore was here a day or two, but left yesterday for his home. —Covington Sentinel.

George C. Spangler, traveling salesman for Thomas Bros., wholesale queensware, of Baltimore, Md., is spending a few days at the Springs. He is accompanied by Mrs Spangler. —Webster Echo.

Rev. N. A. Parker and Miss Leonard Dickinson were married at the home of the bride's parents at Hico, Wednesday morning at 11:30 a. m. Rev J. N. Holt, of Alderson officiating. Only a few intimate friends and relatives in attendance. —Montgomery News.

Order of Publication

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:
At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in August, 1906.

W. J. Killingsworth Plaintiff
vs)
Douglas McNeil alias G. D. McNeil, A. S. Overholt, Trustee and N. C. McNeil Defendants.

The object of this suit is to enforce a vendors lien for the payment of three notes of \$333.33 each, dated April 19th, 1905, bearing interest from date and due in one, two and three years, respectively from July 1st, 1905, against Lots 11 and 12 in Block 23 in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, as shown by deed dated April 19th, 1905, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 37, at page 168.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, Douglas McNeil, alias G. D. McNeil, is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that he do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk,
L. M. McCLINTIC, S. J.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Grocery for Sale.
As I intend changing climate in a few weeks I offer for sale my grocery store on Main street. This is the best paying business, according to capital invested, in town. Call on or address
M. C. HOGSWORTH,
Marlinton, W. Va.

County court next Tuesday.

March came in with a fine day.

Town Council meets tonight.

Mrs. T. S. McNeel is visiting in the Levels this week.

R. W. Hill has moved from Marlinton to Stony Creek.

Dr. Ernest B. Hill returned to Marlinton Thursday.

Samuel Cooper, of Cass, spent Thursday in Marlinton.

We have had more sledding snows this winter than ever known before.

But few Pocahontas people will go to Washington to the Inauguration this week.

Dr. McClintic has a great amount of lumber in the Marlinton yards at this time.

Miss Sallie W. Wilson left Saturday for Dunmore, where she will teach her second school.

Mrs. Sarah Taylor, of Dunmore, spent some days at the home of W. H. Cackley last week.—W. Va. News.

Misses Annie and Emma King gave a "Literary Party" to a large number of their friends on Wednesday night.

C. J. Richardson has returned from a three week stay at his old home on Jackson's River, much improved in health.

The Marlinton Orchestra will play at the Court.

Ladies Aid Societies of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. The date has not been set.

FOR RENT—Five-room, two-story house, with garden, out-buildings, etc., at \$8 a month in advance. JOHN ALEXANDER, m2 4t Marlinton, W. Va.

Mrs. Bertha Bush died at her home at Sitlington last week aged 27 years. She leaves a husband and three small children. She was a daughter of Robert McLaughlin, of Dunmore, and was a most estimable woman. The bereaved family has the sympathy of the entire community.

Arrangements have been made for a match game of box ball between Renick and Marlinton to be played at Marlinton March 11t. Box ball is a game very similar to ten pins and played on in alley. An alley has been in operation in Marlinton for about a month and has grown very popular here. It is a game requiring skill and which affords good exercise.

The battle flags of the Southern Confederacy will be returned to the various States from which the men who fought under them volunteered, in compliance with an act of Congress. Among the historic flags to go to the State of Virginia is the State flag captured at Philippi June 3, 1861. "Presented by the ladies of Bath, Va." Motto: "God Protect the Right."

An Invitation.

We invite you to call and examine our line of Woollens for your Spring and Summer Suits on March 7th and 8th.

Mr. B. L. Moorefield, traveling representative of The English Woollen Mills Company, will be with us on the above dates, and being an experienced man in the tailoring business, we know he can please the most particular dresser.

If you don't need the suit now call and have him take your measure and you can select the goods when the suit is needed.

Satisfaction guaranteed on every order.
WALLACE, KING & CO.

AN OHIO MAN IN TROUBLE.

Drummer D. C. Hill Taken Back to Ohio—Arrested on Ugly Charge.
Friday last Sergeant Paris D. Yeager received a telegram from the prosecuting attorney of Adams county, Ohio, trying to locate D. C. Hill, a traveling man from West Union, Ohio, who was wanted on a charge of felony.
Hill was located as he was boarding a train for Ronceverte. He seemed to be wanted pretty badly, for the telegrams came thick and fast for the next few days, requiring the man to be held at all hazards, and for the sergeant to employ counsel, if necessary.

He was wanted on the charge of abandoning an illegitimate child, which in the laws of Ohio is a felony. It seems that there is a very humane law in that state whereby if a man is responsible for the birth of an illegitimate child that he has to take care of it, or else be guilty of a felony. Hill is charged with betraying a seventeen-year-old girl of respectable family and has been wanted since December, when the child was born.

The Ohio authorities located him finally at Weston, and then at Elkies and there lost trace of him. The map showing that there was railroad connection to Marlinton, a telegram was sent here at venture, which resulted in the arrest.

Hill, who is a young man of rather prepossessing appearance, was paroled by the sergeant. The prisoner sought counsel and employed Messrs. McClintic and Rucker of the local bar to look into the matter concerning his extradition, but there seemed to be no relief for him. Governor Herick demanded his extradition of Governor White and on Monday Sheriff Spencer L. McMillan, of Adams County, arrived with a set of formal papers with great seals of States on them, and Mr. Hill had to turn his face reluctantly to Ohio to answer the serious charge against him.

During his several days of liberty here when he was only technically under arrest he no doubt turned his thoughts to chances of escape, but with snow in the mountains anywhere from two to four feet deep, Marlinton was a bad place to escape from. If he had tried taking the trains he would have been shadowed by local sleuths until the proper papers could have been sued out, and if he fled on any of the county roads, the telephones would have prevented his going very far.
Hill left in the care of the sheriff to face his accusers before his peers with the alternative, we suppose, of being a party to the kind of a wedding where the sheriff acts as best man and master of ceremonies.

New Cases Brought to April Court

CHANCERY CASES.
R. W. Hill vs Ishler, Bumgardner & Ishler.
Uriah Hevener vs Samuel B. Hannah and C. A. Lightner, Executors of Allen Galford.
Jake Robinson v Ellis Jackson and others.
Dayton Burgess v Evakine Burgess.
C. L. C. Burner v Campbell Lumber Company.
Kenna Rexrode v Church Way bright and others.
Jasper Aldridge v D. O'Connell and others.
M. D. McLaughlin, Admr of Susan E. McLaughlin, v J. E. Lightner and others.
Rhoda T. Renick, Admr. of J. W. Renick v Lucy Renick and others.
Campbell Lumber Co. v Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew.
W. H. Hull v C. O. Tracy and others.
S. A. Galford and Bertie L. Galford v Virginia C. Burner.
Maggie F. Cleek v Alcinda Dever and others.

LAW CASES.

S. B. Elkins v F. T. McClintic, trespass.
J. C. F. Motz v T. G. Hoosterman, debt.
Knight Mfg Company v Samuel Workman, detinue.
A. Cyrene Gilmer v John Gay, assumpsit.
E. L. Beard v R. W. Hill, debt.
Mrs. W. S. McClintic v J. B. Bradshaw, D. V. Rockman and Uriah Hevener, debt.

WANTED

Oak & Chestnut Lumber,
John Alexander,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

ALEXANDER MILL AND SUPPLY COMPANY.

A New Industry for Marlinton—Will Be One of the Best Plants in the Country.

The Alexander Mill and Supply Company, have secured a large plat of ground between the tannery and the railroad for a machine shop, a power plant and a wood-working establishment.

Two buildings have been erected already. These constitute the machine shops. This part of the plant is already for operation and is the best machine shop this side of Charleston. It has two engine lathes, iron planer, automatic drill, pipe machines, forges and so forth. The shop is supplied to do any work required in the way of repairs for all kinds of machinery, and will save the saw mill men and other machinery owners the trouble and much money and valuable time by furnishing a convenient shop where repairing may be done. In addition the company proposes to keep on hand all necessary mill supplies, such as pulleys, belting, valves and so forth.

Next to be built this summer is the boiler house and engines which will supply power for the town electric light plant and the system of water works now about to be put in. It is proposed to take the water from the Greenbrier river above town and conduct it by gravity to the power house, where it is to be pumped to a reservoir on top of Marlinton's Ridge. This elevation will give a pressure of eighty-five pounds to the square inch in the town.

A large wood working establishment will then be built which will supply fuel for the engines from the refuse. The engines will run the manufacturing plant in the daytime and can run the electric light dynamo and pump water at night at very little more cost than would be required to keep a night watchman on the plant.

Dunmore.

And behold! it snowed again and the wind bloweth and the snow pileth up in heaps.

Miss Sallie Wilson, of Monterey, Va., came in Saturday and took charge of the Dunmore school Monday morning.

Miss Blanche George has taken charge of the school at New Hope.

Miss Lizzie Rodgers is getting along nicely with the McLaughlin school.

James A. McCloud was in town Monday.

Orwig & Krider are starting up a nice little town near Boyer.

Van Scott and family are off to Greenbrier county on a visit.

Mrs. David Gragg died in Ritchie county two weeks ago. Her home was on Back Alleghany Mountain.

Our ice bridge broke in Monday and several horses got a good ducking.

Lem Walker has a sick child at this writing.

Our telephone line has the liver complaint.

March came in like a lamb. It may go out like an old sheep.

How can you have preaching without a preacher? How can we get to the depot without a bridge when the water is up?

Auctioneer Swecker sold out J. C. Harper's goods at Frost on March 1st. He will make a big sale for Peter D. Yeager on March 23rd, also for Warwick Shinnberry on March 30th.

James Turner is going to move to Durbin.

H. E. Nixon has gone home to Pennsylvania.

Undertaker C. B. Swecker furnished a burial outfit Saturday for Mrs. Bertha Bush, aged 27 years, beloved wife of Charles H. Bush and daughter of Robert McLaughlin. Mrs. Bush died at her home near Sitlington Station Friday night, after being sick only two or three days. She was an affectionate wife and a loving mother. She leaves a husband and three small children, a father, our sisters, four brothers, five half brothers and a host of relatives and friends to deeply mourn their loss. Dear bereaved friends, we extend to you our heartfelt sympathy. She has gone to join the Heavenly choir. She was laid to rest Sunday at the Dunmore burying ground, funeral services being conducted by Rev. D. M. Brown and R. A. Fultz. A large crowd of sympathizing people attended.

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BAR ASSOCIATION.

Pocahontas County Bar Forms an Association.

The local bar has formed a bar association and organized by electing H. S. Rucker President and George R. Richardson Secretary. The objects of the association are to promote and cultivate social and friendly intercourse among its members; to maintain the honor and dignity of the profession of the law; to increase its usefulness in aiding the administration of justice and to promote legal reform.

A constitution and bylaws and uniform scale of fees were adopted, which have been printed in a neat pamphlet. All the attorneys in the county enrolled as charter members.

Traveller's Repose.

When you are out and I think, the young folks are tired of sleigh riding, coasting and skating and would enjoy a pleasant walk on the dry ground.

Dr. Ernest Hill is in Durbin operating on the mouth organs.

George W. Dudley and John Kramer, of Highland county, were in this section last week.

Some of our people got some very pretty valentines and—there were others.

Charles Spencer closed a successful term of school at the Grassy Ridge school house Friday with the usual exercises—a spelling match, recitations and select readings. Barney Burner joined the boys in a game of ball, which was much enjoyed by all.

Lee Wilmoth was in town Saturday en route for Durbin.

Dyer Gunn has gone home on a visit, but we won't tell on him this time.

Dr. Ernest Hill and R. A. Kramer, editor of the Marlinton Messenger, were taking in the sights at Bartow Saturday evening.

The Italians employed on the grade above here, who had been on strike for several days, have gone to work again.

The school at this place commenced last week with Miss Maud Arbogast, teacher.

Summers H. Sharp is teaching the school at Durbin, with an enrollment of 45 scholars.

Samuel Spencer was in town one day last week.

John P. Townsend, of Boyer, was in town Saturday.

Perkins, the railroad boss, made a flying trip to Durbin Saturday. Hoover's mill is cutting ties for the railroad above here.

It is reported that a large deer was caught in the deep snow up the river last Saturday.

Clover Lick.

Snowing and blowing is the order of the day.

Ellis Allen is at home after spending a few days with his wife in Pittsburgh.

R. H. Beverage passed here on his way to Marlinton one day this week.

Mr. Haupt, of Stony Bottom, was in town recently.

Dabily Tylor passed here on his way to Stony Bottom recently.

Mr. Emmett says it is cold enough on Elk Mountain to freeze his whiskers off.

George and Wiley Beverage were in from camp this week.

Peter Shinnberry was in town recently. He said there was no place like home.

Jim Dinkle was a pleasant caller at Harper Beverage's last week.

Miss Lucy Shinnberry is better at this writing.

Harper Beverage was in town this week.

Forrest Klinebell has returned to Hinton, after spending a few days with his father and friends. Q. W. Poage is mending fast.

Harper Beverage has a banjo and fiddle and is ready for dancers.

Mr. McClung was in town this week after hay.

R. H. Klinebell spent Saturday and Sunday with Harper Beverage.

George Friel says it is too cold for him in the woods, so he believes he will lay up the rest of his days. Good for you, George. Wish the rest of us could do that.

WILL CONTRACT FOR

CUT OF MILL,

JOHN ALEXANDER,

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

In preparation for inventory in you imagine the tremendous task of counting every yard of Calico, Gingham, Woolen, White and Linen Goods, all kinds of goods, under counters, in drawers, from loaded shelves and in crowded warerooms.

STUPENDOUS TASK,

Do you wonder that from now on until invoice is completed that every effort will be made to encourage sales and to clear out surplus goods. It will be profitable for you to visit the Slaughter Sale; you can be sure of finding values that will interest you.

SHOES

WOMENS
Black Kid Shoes,
STRONG
and
SUBSTANTIAL.
Regular Price, \$1.50,
NOW
\$1.15.



SHOES

CHILDREN'S SHOES.

Strictly solid leather, Vici Kid, Opera, sizes 5 to 8 for 50 cents.

I am headquarters for Men's, Boys' and Children's Shoes, ranging in price from 50 cents to \$5.00. Also Ladies' Shoes from 95c to \$3.50.

Am local agent for the "Banister," in Men's, worth \$5.00. Also the world renowned "Walkovers," ranging in price from \$1.50 up. I defy competition in this line, and will, as heretofore, give you better values for the same money than you can get elsewhere, because I



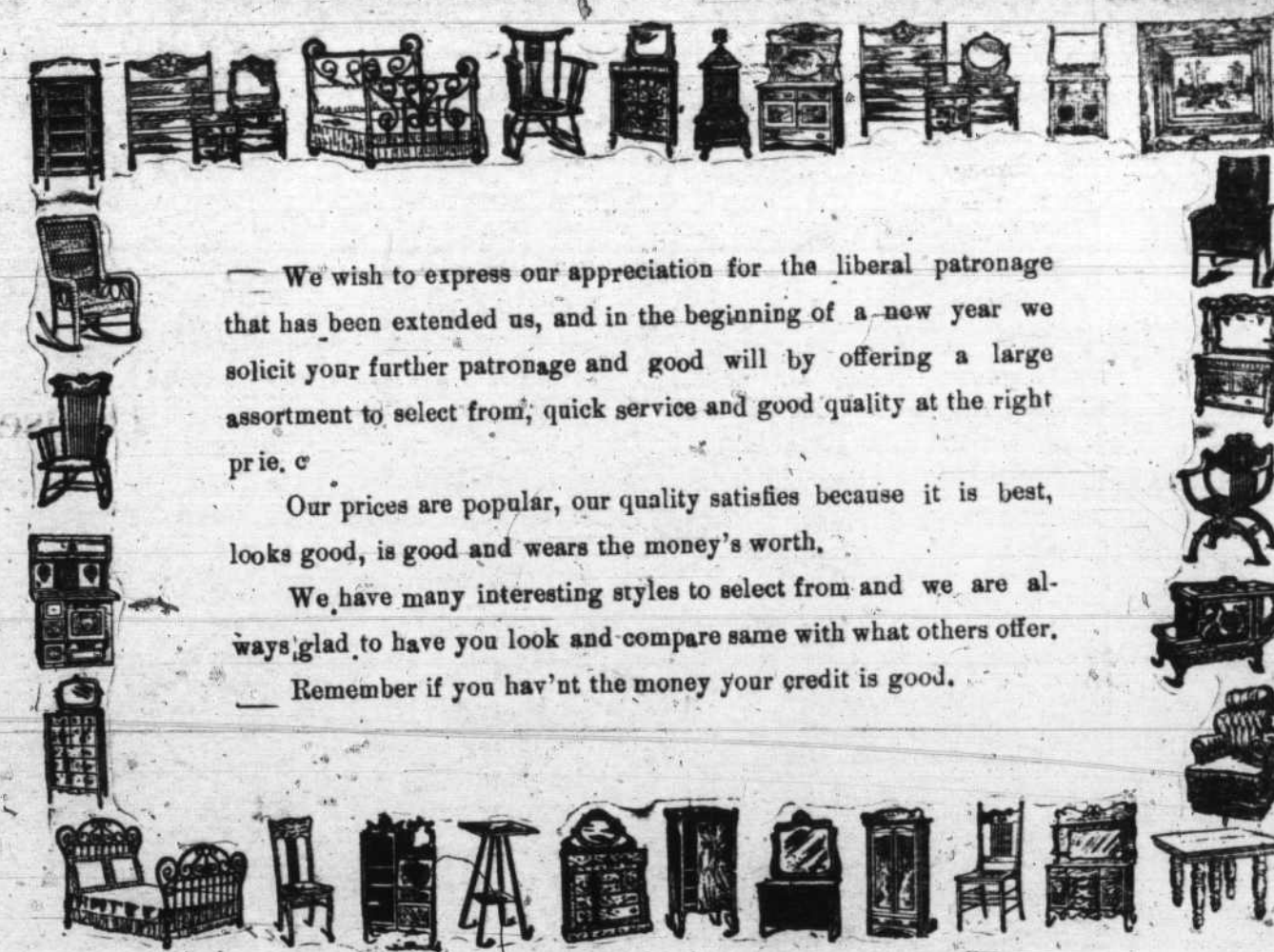
local agent for some of the best factories in the country. In Ladies shoes I can furnish you the "Bernaldo" no better shoes made for \$0.50. If you want a better fine shoes, take a "Dorris" at \$2.00, or if the best the "Dorothy Dodd" with an established reputation, from \$3.00 to \$3.50, Oxfords from \$2.50 to \$3.00.

DEEP CUT IN BANISTERS, WORTH \$5.00 FOR \$3.95.

Highest grade Box Calf, Leather Lined, made on a medium last, suitable for most any occasion. If you want a good honest shoe, neat looking, with comfort and ease, made by Banisters—the best sho makers in the country—having been awarded gold medals by Vienna in 1873 and in this country by New Orleans in 1884, Philadelphia in 1876, Chicago 1893, and the late St. Louis Exposition.

BUY YOUR GOODS FROM GOLDEN AND SAVE MONEY.

Paul Golden, The Marlinton Furniture Co.



We wish to express our appreciation for the liberal patronage that has been extended us, and in the beginning of a new year we solicit your further patronage and good will by offering a large assortment to select from; quick service and good quality at the right price.

Our prices are popular, our quality satisfies because it is best, looks good, is good and wears the money's worth.

We have many interesting styles to select from and we are always glad to have you look and compare same with what others offer.

Remember if you hav'nt the money your credit is good.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,

Who will be open March 1, 1905, with a fine assortment of General Hardware, Builders, Contractors and Mill Supplies.

In New Building, North-east Corner of Main St., and Camden Ave.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 25, No. 7

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, September 20 1906

\$1.00 A Year

COUNTY CONVENTION

Enthusiastic Meeting of the Democrats

The Democrats of Pocahontas County held their convention at Marlinton in the Court House Saturday and a very harmonious, enthusiastic meeting ensued, and a good, safe strong ticket was put in the field.

The meeting was called to order by County Chairman T. S. McNeel, who named E. I. Holt chairman and Calvin W. Price secretary. This organization was made permanent and the following order of business was adopted:

1. Permanent organization to be effected.
2. Appointment of committee on resolutions.
3. Report of district delegations.
4. Nomination of officers as follows:
House of Representatives
Member of County Court
Superintendent of free schools
5. Report of committee on Resolutions.
6. Announcement of meeting of County Executive Committee to be held upon adjournment of convention.
7. Adjournment.

On motion, it was decided to make every Democratic voter present a member of the convention, and that the vote should be taken by district. Every district had a large delegation, except Huntersville, which was ably represented by three prominent citizens.

The voters were segregated according to district and the ballot taken by district.

The chair appointed Andrew Price, Edray, Wm. Siple, Greenbank, H. Lee White, Huntersville, and F. R. Hill, Levels, as a committee on resolutions.

All the nominations were made by acclamation, and were as follows:

For House of Delegates, D. L. Barlow, of Edray District.
For Prosecuting Attorney, F. R. Hill, Levels District.
For Member County Court, W. H. Hull, Greenbank District.
For County Superintendent of Schools, J. B. Grimes, Levels District.

The following resolutions were adopted:

The Democrats of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Convention assembled at the County Court House, on the 15th day of September, 1906, hereby re-affirm their allegiance to the Party, and offer the following resolutions:

FIRST:—That we endorse the fight that Wm. Jennings Bryan is making at this period of dishonesty, hypocrisy, political corruption and cowardly surrender of principle to expediency; wherever Republicanism holds sway, and that we regard him as the first citizen to rescue our Government from the hands of the special interests and to restore it to the people.

SECOND:—That the interests of this State demand that we be represented in the United States Senate by either Democrats or Republicans whose reputation shall be free from the imputation that they belong to a combination to promote the interest of wealth against the rights of the common people.

THIRD:—That we recommend the able and efficient work in the State Senate of our two representatives from this District, the Hon. B. F. Kidd, and the Hon. Jake Fisher; and that we pledge to the Hon. R. F. Kidd, who is now standing for re-election, our hearty support.

FOURTH:—That we call the attention of the voting public to the fact that the tax rate of Pocahontas County, under the continuous Democratic Administration, has been continually the lowest of any county in the State, and that the business affairs of this county have been most economically managed, so much so as to call for the voluntary commendation of the Republican State Administration.

FIFTH:—We are most enthusiastically

opposed to the illicit sale of intoxicants in this county and we charge the men who have been engaged in this illicit business of forming ramifications in the interest of the Republican party, and in causing great numbers of laboring men to leave their work in the woods and to gather at the polls on election day under the promise of "free drinks" and the promise of more, in case the republican majority was secured, and we defy the Republican party to name one of the men engaged in the illicit sale of whiskey who votes the Democratic ticket, but we charge that in every case where such men who have been Democrats, engage in such business that they immediately become Republicans, and seek to change the politics of this County, giving as their reason, that the Democratic Administration will not grant liquor license, and we urge every member of the Republican party, who is opposed to the sale of intoxicants in this county, to investigate the truth of this charge.

SIXTH:—We hereby endorse the Democratic ticket nominated by this Convention and promise the candidate our hearty and undivided support at the polls at the next general election.

RESOLVED: That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the "Marlinton Messenger," "Pocahontas Times" and the "Charleston Gazette."

H. LEE WHITE, Chairman.
WM. M. SIPLE, Secretary.

The Executive Committee met immediately after the convention. The new committee is composed as follows:

Edray—Andrew Price, J. J. Coyner, S. S. Varner, T. S. McNeel.
Greenbank—W. J. Yeager, E. I. Holt, Dr. McNeel, C. D. Burns.
Huntersville—B. Lee White, I. B. Moore, J. C. Harper, W. H. Grose.
Levels—E. I. Holt, Dr. McNeel, T. A. Bruffey, A. C. Young.
T. S. McNeel was reelected chairman and T. A. Bruffey elected secretary.

A more representative number of citizens nor more enthusiastic body Democrats would be hard to find. They were there to uphold principles they knew to be the best for our country's welfare, and ready to condemn in any party policies which legislature for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many.

Nominating speeches were made by Andrew Price, for D. L. Barlow and J. B. Grimes; by T. S. McNeel and E. I. Holt for F. R. Hill; by W. M. Siple for W. H. Hull.

Each of the nominees, except Mr. Hull who was absent, responded to the honor which had been conferred upon them.

F. R. Hill reiterated his stand against the whiskey traffic. He believes the present laws sufficient to wipe out this crying evil if properly enforced, and pledged himself to carry out the laws to the letter if elected. Such words from him do not come for effect. His stand has ever been against the whiskey trade, illicit and otherwise, being a total abstainer and thoroughgoing adherent to the cause of temperance. He said if elected he would prosecute the violators of the law to the limit, but would persecute no one.

Hon. J. B. Grimes took occasion to confess his Democracy, though most of his time was taken up in discussing the needs of the schools of this county, which his experience as county superintendent has given him opportunity to know. He has been thoroughly efficient and faithful officer, and performed his duties acceptably to all. We want him returned to this office not alone because he is an honest, competent officer who has the good of his chosen calling at heart.

D. L. Barlow's address can well

be called stirring eloquent. He is a Democrat, and so far from being ashamed of it, would rather go down to defeat under the banner of Democracy, than to be elected on any other ticket. He maintains that the interest of the lumberman and the farmer are identical, and will be as safe in his hands as the interest of the railroads and other corporations are in the hands of Senator Stephen B. Elkins. He sounded a note for popular education, in that he believed "the common school is the fountain head of the stream which would make glad all the lands of liberty." He thought it desirable that the school law be rewritten and additions and corrections made thereto.

In his opinion there was too much extravagance in the expenditure of public moneys. The people would stand for a high rate of taxation if they received its value—one hundred cents to the dollar—but the extravagance of the present administration is something they would not and should not tolerate. Time and again was Mr. Barlow interrupted by cheers and applause.

A story in stone.

A Yankee traveling in England listened for some time to a crowd of men talking together about the wonders they had seen in other lands. While others expressed surprise at what they heard, the Yankee remained passive, and he even yawned when others were working up to a high pitch of excitement. At length one of the travelers said to him:

"Have you anything in your country so superior and so much more wonderful than you could tell about?"

"Waal, I just have," drawled the Yankee. "There's hundreds of more wonderful things over in Ameriky than we don't pay no heed to."

"Do you mean Niagara Falls and the Mammoth Cave and such things?" said one.

"Pshaw! We don't count caves, nor waterfalls, nor burning mountains, nor boiling springs, though we can beat creation in such things. Say, did any of you fellows hear of the petrified forest in Arizona?—hundreds of thousands of acres of stone forests!"

"And the trees standing?"

"The trees standing? Waal, I should say so; and not only standing, but all in leaf and some of 'em in blossom, and others, again, full of nuts and other fruit, all turned into stone, mind you."

"And I suppose there were birds in the trees?" sneered one.

"Birds! Yes, sir, no end of birds, all of the most beautiful plumage and all turned into stone. Even the nests in the trees and the eggs in them were petrified in the most wonderful manner you ever saw. I see some of you fellows doubt me. Waal, all I have to say is that what I am telling you is true, and I'll tell you what I saw last time I was in the petrified forest. There was a hunter who must have been in the forest when the petrification took place, for he was petrified, too, and there he stood as straight as you please, with a petrified gun on his shoulder, taking aim at a petrified bird. Why the whole thing was so natural that you could see the shot and smoke coming out of the muzzle of the—"

"I've got you there!" interrupted the Englishman. "The law gravitation would have brought down the smoke and the shot."

"So it would," said the Yankee, "but the funny thing about it was that the law of gravitation was petrified, too, and so the blamed thing could not work."

—TIT-BITS.

Here is one on Cass. During the trial which resulted from Mr. Bratton's raid on the saloons, the examination of one prisoner was postponed a day and he was asked if he would give bond so that he need not go to jail. He asked when he should come back, and being told the following morning said he would prefer to go to jail rather than go home.

CRAZES

Of Boarding School Misses

Having been connected with boarding schools a good many years in the earlier period of my life, I know considerable of them. The daily routine of instruction, study &c, I will not here recount, that is taken for granted and need less to repeat. Lately, I have been retracing the past and felt amused, as I did at the time, when witnessing peculiar phases of the boarding schools I knew, in the way of recreation sought out by the young people or ludicrous actions contagious from one to the other very much as physical maladies are contracted. When pupils are with teachers day in and out, thro' months of continuance, there is time and opportunity to see many curious ways of humanity. The trouble with me in transcribing is what to state for I could write a volume of experience as scholar myself for years at a boarding school in Southern Virginia and then for a long time teacher there and afterward for a short while at Lexington, Virginia.

Back in the fifties spiritualism, table rapping and the like being in vogue, our girls must have tried their hand at it, and well I remember their toiling to carry various tables out of the school house, on Sunday after their regular S. S. instruction was over by which they surely expected to discover supernatural matters suited to themselves. On Sunday if their S. S. duties were attended to, the girls were not hindered from amusing themselves so long as they kept quiet and did not trouble the household. The school house was a refuge where no one disturbed them as long as they kept the peace.

Spirit rapping had its day and the young people were none the wiser. The spirits would not speak for them and the tables would not move, so 'twas given up for a bad job, and well if older heads would do the same, that is the heads given to spiritualism and the occult sciences.

Then in the school sprung up the doll craze that spread like wild fire. If the victims were only small children of whom we had few as it was a young ladie's Seminary, it had not been strange. Orders went to Petersburg, which was 'town' to us and the nearest market. I mean Petersburg on the Appomattox, forty miles. By the scores and forthwith, dolls of all sizes and grades of excellence reached Dr. Mason's school and were sorted out to the buyers. On Saturday, our "legal holiday" it was an interesting and amusing sight to see nearly all the pupils busy in the lodging rooms sewing for the numerous family of dolls. The craze, which lasted no longer than usual crazes was not without its benefit. The practice of fine sewing, and many of the girls excelled in it, was an excellent occupation. That was not the day of sewing machines in every house hold—at that time I knew of but one sewing machine in the county, in our part at least, and it was not in the school. Pretty soon when the forty or more dolls could boast of a toilet in various degrees of nicety, the craze was over. The dolls suddenly disappeared; they were not broken for up to the time of disappearance they were tenderly cared for; relegated probably to the depths of trunks or sent home to younger sisters, certainly we saw them no more.

I write of a period just before the Civil War. At that time astronomers predicted the near approach of such a mighty Comet for size of nucleus and length of coma as might endanger our earth. The papers of course spoke much of the coming comet, and our girls talked of it among themselves until the heavenly visitant at hand alarmed their young imaginations and the world to them, was already beginning to kindle into flames from the long flaring comet. One day when classes were quietly progressing in the school room, a sudden panic arose:

such a scrambling of feet, screaming of voices, hurrying, scurrying exclamations of "the comet, the comet!" "A snake!" "Some one dead!" &c, &c. The great black board that always stood in the middle of the floor dividing the two teachers' classes was knocked over, scores of girls knocked down, my lead pencil went into my shoe, my only mishap, and all was bedlam or worse. No one knew the cause until the panic had subsided and then, why a pupil had fainted, and thence the excitement. The great comet came and did no harm. It was indeed immense as all will testify who saw the flaming meteor, spreading out over half the length of the heavens. It was strange, this striking appearance of nightly glory above us and just before the awful war that some of us lived through.

I almost forbear to mention the whispered rumors we had at long intervals of negro insurrection, for I believe these rumors had not the least foundation. Yet it was far from a pleasant subject of thought, and insurrections had been. On those plantations the blacks outnumbered the whites, three to one, and I need not add that slavery was then going on, tho' the time drew near for its passing. When we recall the Southampton massacre, it is true, that we lived on the side crust of a mighty smoldering volcano. I have taught girls whose mothers passed through the awful experience of the Southampton days when Nat Turner urged their slaves to kill and leave not one. We ought to be very thankful that slavery was abolished, tho' we must mourn over the four bloody years that were required. Slavery has been done away with in other countries, but only with blood in our own land.

Those were the days of hoop skirts for ladies, certainly an abominable and inconvenient custom; of course some girls must outvie the others in size of skirts and it was amusing to watch the frantic maneuvers to compress as much as possible in classes where five feet of room could not be allowed to one would be fashionable young lady. The progressive negroes, maids of all work, in their Sunday attire were wont to search the woods for suitable grape-vines to manufacture their hoop-skirts. In the race of fashion, the poor whether white or black keep up as well as they can and necessity is often the mother of invention.

I reserve to the finale a craze that was the most amusing and singular that I ever witnessed among boarding school girls. I was teaching at the Ann Smith Academy in Lexington Va., having gone there in a pleasant and comfortable manner, during "the war," traveling by packet boat the first experience of that locomotion I ever had and in fact the last save for a short two-path journey when the canal had been partly destroyed in the controversy of war. I reached Lexington safely; but when my work was finished there I could not leave so easily as we were in fact prisoners with no exit available. A military raid of the times had made the trouble end with great difficulty and some danger I reached my home in the lower country, traveling the no great distance by hack, walking, a country dray, canal, stopping over two nights, railroad and walking again; and when my beloved father espied me below our hill and hastened down to welcome me home again, I felt like a prodigal daughter after the year's experience.

But that craze I promised to relate. 'Twas this. One young lady at the Lexington school noticed a few insignificant pimples on her face complexion sought medical advice and was treated mildly with Iodine. Forthwith, like a contagious complaint, other young ladies discovered malaises real or imagined, and treated themselves largely to Iodine which could readily be obtained at the town drug store. Fancy the appearance of pretty girls disfigured thus. They came to their classes as usual, one I remember in particular, a tall dignified figure, her face copiously painted with the dark pigment and helped out by a green veil to partly screen her face, the eyes peering from under the pro-tem turban. Teaching the class I arose to my duty, for in those days I loved to teach standing—I seemed to get nearer my work and my pupils. The scene was too much for me; the unfamiliar faces raised to mine, I could but laugh and weep at laughter rolled from bit who like myself retained a white skin, not seeking to be disguised as red and painted, streaked Indian princesses. The fun was on our side not theirs, and refuge to their rooms with strenuous effort of washing, rubbing, chemicals in a short time restored the transient crazes to former selves.

West Virginia Politics

West Virginia politics are always dramatic, and the situation is usually spectacular. The State has been made Republican by industrial conditions. The population except in the Eastern panhandle, has never been affiliated with the South, either in interest or in sympathy. When General Lee marched into the mountains of what is now West Virginia, in the first year of the war, he was made to feel that he was in the "enemy's country." But after the war was over the State became Democratic and remained so down to Cleveland's second election, in 1892. Since then it has been almost as reliably Republican as Vermont.

A great coal mining industry grew and thousands of men came into the State to work in the mines. Each one added a vote to the Republican party and the mine-owners were and are naturally Republicans.

bituminous coal which is maintained by that party. Since 1896, ten years ago, the great railroad corporations which operate lines in the State, have, according to the general belief, afforded powerful aid to the Republican party. Wheeling is a city of "protected" industries and naturally contributes a large vote to the party of protection, and in addition an oil interest, which is also a beneficiary of the Republican tariff policy, has grown to considerable proportions. In the mountains and valleys small farmers and grazers are still under the influence of the old Union sentiment of the last generation. It is to the credit of the West Virginia Democrats that they never despair. After each defeat they go into another campaign as if nothing had happened and victory was in sight. This year they are trying to elect their party candidates to Congress, and it is hoped by them that they will have the aid of Senator Tillman on the stump. If that gentleman accepts the urgent invitation, or rather supplication, to campaign in West Virginia, the discussion will be interesting. It seems that when the Railroad Rate bill was pending in Congress Governor Dawson, a Republican, wrote to Senator Tillman upon the bill, rather than to either of his own Senators, Scott and Elkins. This it is urged by the Democrats, proves that Governor Dawson had no faith in the loyalty of the West Virginia Republican Senators to that measure, and this letter is to be exploited on the stump.

One of the recent achievements of the Republican party in West Virginia has been to increase enormously taxation upon the railroads. The companies appealed to the court for relief, but the action of the State Board of Public Works in increasing the assessment of the railroads has been upheld. This decision has put the burden of the State and county governments largely upon the corporations and has made the tax bill of the farmer and the household exceedingly small in comparison with its former proportions. For this the Republicans expect the support of those who have been benefited. But it may be they will lose the support of the corporations, which have heretofore been to them an every-present help in time of trouble.

The Word Nice

"Nice" is the one of the exceptional words which have risen on the scale and improved with age. It is from the Latin "nescius" and originally signified ignorant. To Chaucer it regularly meant foolish—"wise and nothing nice." In Spenser's time it still meant effeminate. From general foolishness there was probably first a specialization to foolish fussiness about trifles. Then the idea of ignorance dropped out, and the word meant particular about details, accurate. It was creditable to be a "nice" observer or to show "nice" judgement. And so in the end the positively agreeable meaning of to day was evolved.

\$50 Reward \$50

We will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who tied our telephone wires together at a point one mile above Bartow, where the line goes through high cut, about June 23 and July 2.

RONCEVERTE & ELKINS
TELEPHONE CO.

NEVER NEVER LAND

The North Pole's Many Very Curious Aspects.

Let me attempt to answer the question "What is the North Pole?" And in doing so I imagine, writes Commander Peary in the Youth's Companion; that I shall give some information that will be new, even to the oldest and best informed of my readers. The North Pole is the precise centre of the Northern Hemisphere, the hemispheric point of land, of population, of civilization. It is the point where the axis of the earth cuts its surface. It is the spot where there is no longitude, no time, no north or east, no west—only South. It is the place where every wind that blows is a south wind.

It is the place where there is but one night and one day in every year; where two steps only separate astronomical noon from astronomical midnight.

It is the spot from which all the heavenly bodies appear to move in horizontal courses and a star just visible above the horizon never sets, but circles forever, just gazing the horizon.

More than this, the North Pole is the last geographical prize which the world has to offer to adventurous man, the prize for which the best men of the strongest, most enlightened, most adventurous nations of the earth have been struggling unsuccessfully for nearly four centuries.

Perhaps I should say a word or two in explanation of my statement that there is no time at the North Pole.

What is the point from which estimate time here? It is noon, that is, meridian where we are, of some fixed meridian that has been selected. At the pole there are no meridians, or rather, all the meridians of the globe are gathered in one point, so there is no starting point for time as we estimate it here.

Another point which should be made clear, in one on which a great many people have an incorrect idea. That is that the North Pole—the geographical pole—is an entirely different spot from the magnetic pole—the centre of magnetic attraction, where the compass is useful. The is some 1,600 miles south of the true North Pole, being located on or near the Peninsula of Boothia Felix, the most northerly mainland of North America, about on the meridian of Galveston.

At the North Pole the compass with the proper connections for variation is as trustworthy as in other portions of the earth's surface. The four things which, it may be said, go to form the conception of the Arctic region in the minds of most people, are the cold, the darkness, the silence and hunger. Almost invariably the first questions asked me by strangers are in regard to these four things, and the questions are usually in the order given above.

Commissioners Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia entered on the 19th day of June 1906, in the Chancery causes of Paul Arbogast vs. N. B. Dove and the Sallie A. Arbogast vs. N. B. Dove et al, the undersigned Special Commissioners, will on the 9th day of October, 1906, at the front door of the Court House, at Marlinton, n said County, proceed to sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder a certain tract or parcel of land, with valuable buildings thereon, lying on the head waters of Greenbrier river, where the public road crosses said river, being the same property occupied by N. B. Dove, and the tract contains acres more or less. The title is good and the property valuable.

Terms of Sale:

Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and sale and for the residue a credit of six and twelve months will be given the purchaser, who is required to execute bonds with good personal security, falling due as aforesaid, and bearing interest from day of sale, and a lien will be retained as ultimate security.

N. C. McNAIL,
H. S. RUCKER,
Spec. Commrs.
Bonds has been executed by the foregoing Special Commissioners as required by said decree.

Testor J. R. PATTERSON, Clerk

Death the Leveler

James Shirley (1596—1666), the author of this poem, of which the last two lines are very famous, was a contemporary of Shakespeare, whom, however, he survived by many years. Originally a schoolmaster, he became a dramatic writer and composed both tragedies and comedies which form a link between the Elizabethan plays and those which were produced after the Restoration. He wrote few poems, yet these few are characterized by forcible imagery and a vigorous, manly cast of thought.

By JAMES SHIRLEY.

The glories of our blood and state
Are shadows, not substantial things;
There is no armor against fate;
Death lays his icy hand on kings;

Scepter and crown
Must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

Some men with swords may reap the field,
And plant fresh laurels where they kill;
But their strong nerves at last must yield;
They tame but one another still:
Early or late
They stoop to fate,
And must give up their murmuring breath
When they, pale captives, creep to death.

The garlands wither on your brow,
Then boast no more your mighty deeds:
Upon death's purple altar now
See where the victor-victims bleed;
Your hands must cover
To the cold tomb,
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in their dust.

Stretching It.

An American visiting Durbin told some startling stories about the height of some of the New York buildings. An Irishman who was listening stood it as long as he could, and then queried: "Ye haven't seen our newest hotel, have ye?"

The American thought not. "Well," said the Irishman, "It's so tall that we had to put the two top stories on hinges."

"What for?" asked the American.

"So we could let 'em down till the moon went by," said Pat.

—Exchange.

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Testor J. R. PATTERSON, Clerk

Mr and Mrs J. S. Matthews, of Cass, were in town Sunday.

Born, to Mr and Mrs Will Ratliff, a daughter, September 20

Born, to Mr and Mrs Harlow Waugh, a girl, Monday, September 17, 1906

Born, to Mr and Mrs W. A. Slavin, a daughter, September 15 1906.

Born, to Mr and Mrs J. W. Baxter a son, Thursday, September 13, 1906.

Born, to Mr and Mrs Clarence Shaw, a daughter, Thursday, September 13, 1906.

Mrs Harry Long, of Grafton, and family, are visiting friends and relatives in Pocahontas.

Misses Maggie and Hattie Moore, of Danmore, were in town Monday night.

Dr Lockridge took Mrs Abram Sharp, of Frost, to the Johns Hopkins Monday.

Miss Sallie Belle Arbogast, of Buena Vista, is visiting her brother, E. M. Arbogast

Miss Pope, an attendant at the Western Asylum was here Wednesday for Mrs Daniel McNeil.

A. Harrison and his little son, Milton and Bernard, are in Baltimore this week.

Rev Hudson, of England, will preach at Clover Lick, next Sunday, September 23, at 11 a. m.

Mrs R. B. Slavin and family, Mrs W. H. Hiner, Mrs Crummett and daughter, have returned from an extended visit to Highland County.

L. Makowicz, the tailor, of Ronceverte, was here last week and did a big business. He has decided to open a branch store in the Temporary Courthouse building.

Miss Grace Moore, of Dunmore has returned to a hospital in Louisville, where she is training for a nurse, after a short vacation at home.

Mr and Mrs J. F. Patterson, who have been with friends and relatives in Marlinton the past week, returned to their home at Dunmore Wednesday.

Mrs Norman Price was called to her former home in Mingo County by the serious condition of her father who fell through an elevator shaft, and was badly hurt.

L. M. McClintic returned from Webster Springs Tuesday, very sick. He is now in the hospital. His brother, G. W. McClintic, accompanied him from Charleston.

Counterfeit five dollars gold pieces have made their appearance in this county in considerable numbers. They are apparently good money, so perfectly are they executed, but are made of such soft metal as to wear out after being carried a short time.

Word has been received here that G. W. Cosner, recently of Marlinton, died in Roswell, New Mexico, last Saturday, of tubercular trouble. For some years he ran a barber shop here, and was well known as a quiet, inoffensive citizen. He leaves a wife and two children.

Mr and Mrs Eldridge Sutton, of Lafayette County, Missouri, are here on a visit. This is their first trip back to their native county since they went West nineteen years ago. Then they went out by way of road wagon to Staunton. Returning they came almost to the very doors of the home stead by rail. They were in Marlinton Wednesday on their way to Beaver Dam to visit Mrs J. W. Sheets. They were accompanied by Mrs Craig Ashford, of Greenbank.

I will (D. V.) administer the Lord's Supper at the Poage Lane school-house the 5th Sabbath in Sept Preliminary services will begin Saturday night previous preaching the same Sunday at Clover Lick at 3 o'clock P. M. I will also preach at Stony Bottom the first Sunday in Oct at 11 o'clock.
D. S. SYDENSTRICKER

John Adam McNeel, of Rockbridge, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs Henry Overholt, of Academy, spent a few days with her brother, Albert Sharp, this week.

Mr and Mrs E. J. Eubank, of Edray, are visiting friends in Charlottesville, Va.

Mrs. Clarence Potter, of Keyser, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. R. K. Mason.

Mrs W. A. Bratton has returned from Waynesboro and Baltimore, much improved in health.

Mrs Susan Peck, of Lobelia, spent Sunday with Mrs Lucy Gay.

Mrs A. B. Kincaid returned last Friday from a visit to her daughter at Hot Springs, Va.

Mrs A. E. Robinson is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs Harlow Waugh.

Miss Mary Yeager went to Hollins Institute, Saturday.

Captain C. B. Swecker and Miss Mary Warwick, called at our office Saturday.

June, little three year old son of Sam Sheets, was the youngest Democrat at the convention here Saturday

Amos L Herold went to Lexington to enroll at the Washington & Lee University. After his collegiate course he will study theology.

Mr and Mrs James Shaffer were in Marlinton last week. He will be remembered by many as the Confederate veteran who tooted the war time fife in the Reunion procession.

The C O D Liquor business has been knocked out in West Virginia. No more will the Express Companies deliver packages to local option stations. This action on the part of the company is due entirely to the agents who refused to make saloons of the express offices let the good work go on

Miss Mollie Slanker, daughter of Clinton S. Slanker, of Linwood, after an absence of five weeks in Baltimore, spent her vacation visiting her friends and relatives the past two weeks. She is a trained nurse in a Baltimore infirmary, and is doing well.

Ada Margaret, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dille, died at the home of Mrs. Cora Cunningham, Saturday morning, September 14, 1906, aged 1 year 9 months and 15 days. Interment took place Sunday afternoon at the Vaughn graveyard at Indian Draft. Funeral services were conducted by Revs. G. P. Moore and G. W. Marston.

The Executive committee of the Pocahontas Musical Association is called to meet the president at the Court House in Marlinton on the first day of Circuit Court, decide on a place to hold the fall meeting and transact other important business. Any community desiring the fall convention will notify the committee at that time or send the invitation to A. M. Oliver, President at Durbin.

Shulman Brothers, of New York who have rented the store room soon to be vacated by the Greenbrier Jewelry Company, have arrived and are looking over their new field. They will handle a full line of clothing, furnishing goods and shoes. Their goods are already coming on, and they hope soon to have every thing in shape for their opening. They are now getting acquainted with their new customers, and appear to us young men full of business here to make their way by making friends.

R. M. Beard brought us the ribbon winning potatoes, which grew in his garden on Camden Avenue. He planted 1200 square feet, and dug 16 bushels of potatoes, after using from the patch all summer. This is growing potatoes at the rate of 580 bushels to the acre, not counting what was used. The variety is the "White Elephant," a particularly fine and large potato. Mr Beard took no especial pains to fertilize his ground, nor was it worked over much. It seems that a Levels man transplanted anywhere will raise a good crop.

MURDERER CAPTURED.

Followed here and Taken by an Avenger.

John Browning, alias Charles Wilson, who has been working some months for the Warren Lumber Company, at Millpoint, was arrested last Monday, and taken Wayne county, on a bench warrant, charged with the murder of a young girl in that county about two years ago.

Browning has gone under the name of Charles Wilson since coming here, and the circumstances which brought about his arrest were rather peculiar.

Over two years ago Browning shot and killed Miss Mary McNeely because she repulsed his advances and was receiving attention from another young man. Browning was drinking at the time, but had told the girl herself and others that he intended killing her if she refused to marry him. He made his escape, and with him disappeared a man named Tom Dalton, who assumed the alias of Henry Pratt. They came to Pocahontas and Dalton fell in love with Miss Edie Fowler, of Seebert, and they were married last June.

Stewart McNeely, the father of the murdered girl, was exerting to the utmost every means in his power to run the murderer to earth. Shortly after Dalton was married word came back to Wayne county to the effect, and his assumed name was made known, but the father could not find out in what county the ceremony had taken place. He immediately set about to search the record of every county until he should find the man. When he got to this county his diligence was rewarded, and through Pratt he was able to ascertain the whereabouts of Browning.

In the two years he had been searching for the murderer of his child he had gone disguised, and he had no trouble in accosting Browning, who went very willingly when he found into whose hands avenging fate had delivered him.

Oddfellow Meeting

Last Friday night Marlinton Lodge 182, I. O. O. F. held an interesting open session for the purpose of installing officers. The meeting was limited to the members and their immediate families by reason of the smallness of the hall. The meeting was called to order by noble grand Eakle, and it was then turned over to the Grand Lodge which declared all the chairs vacant and proceeded to install new officers. S. S. Sampson and J. L. Sampson, grand master and grand marshal of Ronceverte, did the work in a very impressive manner.

G. W. Ashcraft, noble grand; W. B. Radliff vice noble grand; M. Lucy Johnston, secretary; R. B. Slavin, Treasurer; S. H. Hiner, warden; E. M. Arbogast, conductor; J. H. Donnelly, inside guardian; J. W. Yeager, outside guardian; J. W. Robb, chaplain; G. B. Anderson, right supporter; Frank Smith, left supporter of the noble grand; F. H. Warwick and Wm Siple, right and left supporters of the vice noble grand; John Duffield and Curry Barlow, right and left scene supporters.

After good addresses by Brothers marston, Eakle and Sampson the lodge was closed and all repaired to the Ashcraft restaurant where a bountiful supper was served to all.

The Oddfellow is cautioned that as his aims are high he must not dishonor them; of them the outside world is expecting much, and is ever ready to be prompted by their actions; may they never deceive or mislead them

Attention is called to the program of the Farmer's Institute which will be held at Academy next Friday and Saturday, September 28 and 29 and at Edray on the following Monday and Tuesday. While we may be advising as to the importance of these meetings men who know more about farming in a minute than we will ever learn by experience, we must say that this is an opportunity to profit by a course of lectures which could not otherwise be had except by a special course in the State University. Another thing it will give every one an opportunity to come out and mix with other farmers and be neighborly.

John G. Beard and James Weiford, of the Levels, were in town today.

G. E. Miller has returned from his vacation much improved in health.

NINETEENTH ANNIVERSARY

Sunday was the nineteenth anniversary of the pastorate of Dr. R. H. Fleming at Westminster Presbyterian church. In the morning the doctor spoke briefly of the fact that it was his anniversary and referred in most touching terms to the tender relations that had existed between him and his congregation. He spoke especially of the harmony and good feeling that had always characterized their associating, and expressed his appreciation of the kindness and consideration that had ever been shown him. He also spoke of the changes that had taken place among the members of his church during the passing years. Of the baby who had grown to manhood, of the sad partings and happy unions, and he particularly called attention to the usual work which had been accomplished by the congregation.

Rev Dr. Alfred Jones, evangelist worker for the Virginia Synod was present, and delivered a sermon in the morning appropriate to the occasion.

At night Dr. Fleming preached from the same text which he chose for the first sermon that he preached on entering upon his ministry in Lynchburg. It was "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all its spiritual blessings, etc." Ephesians 1:3.

To the congregation of Westminster, the anniversary Sunday of their pastor's ministry among them was an occasion of deepest interest. As they looked back over the vanished years they felt that the work which he had done among them bore blessed fruitfulness and brought forth a great development all those lines that lead to broader nobility and deeper Christianity.—Lynchburg News.

To Builders and Contractors

Proposals will be received between now and Oct. 15th 1906 for the erection of a house of worship in the town of Seebert, W. Va. to be owned by the Methodist Protestant and Presbyterian churches Plans and specifications may be seen in the office of Mayor Patrick of Seebert. Proposals must be for turn key job and the Building Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.
J. C. JOHNSON
Academy, W. Va.

Confederate Reunion.

There will be a Reunion of the Confederate Soldiers of Randolph and adjoining counties at Huttonsville, W. Va., September 29, 1906. There will be a number of prominent speakers, a sheep roast and a brass band.

Everybody is cordially invited to come and have a good time.
Committee.

Millinery Notice

I have just arrived from Baltimore with a full line of Millinery. All are cordially invited to call and examine my stock in the store room above the Valley Hotel.

Yours respectfully,
LUCY E. SMITH

The Scrap-Book, All-Story, The Railroad man, The Delineator, The Designer, New Idea, Ladies Home Journal, Pictorial Review, Toilettes, A full line of novels and Potal cards are now on sale at Hotel DeArmit News Stand. Subscriptions for all periodicals and newspapers solicited.

WANTED—At Hotel DeArmit, two girls, one for general kitchen work, and one for chamberwork, wages \$15.00 a month. Apply at hotel office.

Dr Arbogast, mayor of Durbin was in town Tuesday. He had brought a patient to the hospital here—a little girl named Marshall. Since the Doctor's elevation to the office of Mayor, he has cleaned his town from the pig's ear business.

MILLINERY

my fall stock of fashionable millinery is now open at my rooms in the Elk Building, and a careful examination is invited I have secured the service of a city milliner and expert trimmer and will have my opening at

Dunmore

Friday and Saturday, Sept 28 and 29 when I will have on display a fine line of hats which have been bought and trimmed especially for the Dunmore trade and have not been displayed or picked over before

BRETHA L. BOSWELL

REWARD

Lost, strayed or stolen, from the Moore Hacking on Alleghany Mountain, four m's south of Frost, 6 hogs, about a year old with crop off of left ear and swallow fork in right. Were missed between August 26 and September 5. If stolen, I will give a reward of \$20 upon return of hogs and an additional \$30 upon the conviction of the thief.

H. A. JORDAN.

Frost, W. Va.

Undertaking

I have fitted up an undertaker's shop at Cass, and offer my services to the public as undertaker and funeral directors. I will keep on hand at all times coffins, caskets and a full line of supplies.

C. L. C. BENNER,

Cass, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to authority vested in me by a decree entered at the June term 1905 by the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va. in the Chancery Cause therein pending of H. N. Hannah vs. D. O. Woods and A. S. Woods, the undersigned Special Commissioner will on Tuesday, October 9 1906, at the front door of the Court House of said County, sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following real estate, situated at Arbovale, in Greenbank District of said County, to-wit:

FIRST, A tract containing one acre, being a part of the 52 acre tract;

SECOND A tract containing one-fourth of an acre, near or adjoining the above.

Said land is the property conveyed by H. N. Hannah and wife to the said D. O. Woods and A. Woods and has on it a store house occupied by D. O. Woods & Company, and other buildings.

TERMS OF SALE: So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of this suit, and the expenses of sale, and the residue in two equal installments, due in six and twelve months with interest, the purchaser executing bonds with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

ANDREW PRICE,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of said County, do hereby certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. Patterson,

Clerk.

Commissioners Sale of Valuable Timber Land

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the Chancery Cause of C. C. Barner vs. John T. McGraw and others at the June Term, 1906, of said Court the undersigned Special Commissioner will on Tuesday, the 9th day of October, 1906, at the Front Door of the Court House of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, sell to the highest bidder 5500 acres of timber land situated on the Alleghany Mountain in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the Waters of the North Fork of Sittlington's Creek or so much thereof as may be necessary; said tract of 5500 acres consists of about 600 acres of Lot No. 6 of the James Patent survey containing 3450 acres, 700 acres part of Lot No. 2 of said survey containing 2092 acres, 1686 acres part of Lot No. 12 of said Survey containing 2721 acres and 514 acres part of Lots Nos. 13 and 14 of said survey; being the same land conveyed to John T. McGraw by E. M. Arbogast dated September 18th 1897 and recorded in Deed Book No. 28 page 97. Said lands are finely timbered and after the timber is removed are valuable for grazing purposes.

Terms of sale: One-half of the purchase money cash in hand on day of sale and the balance payable in 6 months from day of sale, the purchaser executing bond with good personal security for the deferred payments and the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McClintic

Special Commissioner, I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court, certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required by law.

J. H. Patterson,

Clerk.

IN THE MARKETS.

I am now in the eastern Markets buying my fall and winter goods. Where I am looking after the interest of my customers, as usual. Never before has my stock offered better inducements to the careful buyer than the one I am now laying in.

PAUL GOLDEN.

MARLINTON'S ONE PRICE

CLOTHING STORE

FOR MAN AND BOY

FROM HEAD TO FOOT.

Is now open for business in C. J. Richardson old stand at the West end of the bridge.

CECIL TUKE, Manager,

Public Sale of Valuable Personal Property

Having sold my real estate in Pocahontas, I will offer at Public Auction at Academy, W. Va.,
ON TUESDAY, SEP 25, 1906

All my household and kitchen furniture
Farming Utensils
Horses and cows
Hay and Grain

Terms of Sale: All sums under \$5 cash. On balance a credit of six months, purchaser executing bond with approved security.

Commissioners Sale.

Pursuant to a decree entered at the June term 1906 of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., in the chancery cause therein pending of Geo. Preston Moore vs. Ellis N. Moore and others, the undersigned Special Commissioner will, on Tuesday, October 9, 1906 at the front door of the Court House of said county, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the following real estate, situate in Edray District, of said county: A tract containing 302 acres, more or less, located at the mouth of Brushy Lick Run on Greenbrier River, opposite the station on the Greenbrier Division known as August's Siding, being the land of which Henry Moore died seized. This tract is unimproved land, the timber on which was sold to August Brothers. It is sold subject to the lease granted the said August Brothers, for which the said leases or their assigns are to pay \$50.00 a year in advance for each year that the lease continues, and which lease may be terminated at the option of the said leases. The purchaser takes the benefit of said lease.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third cash in hand and the residue in two equal installments, upon a credit of six and twelve months with interest, the purchaser executing bonds with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

ANDREW PRICE,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of said county do hereby certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Millboro Springs, Bath Co. Va

This select school for girls and young ladies is located 2200 ft. above sea level in the heart of the Alleghany mountains. Four mineral springs on premises: Carefully selected faculty. Terms reasonable. For handsomely illustrated catalogue, address
J. GRAHAM DAVIDSON, Sec.

Notice

We wish to contract with a mill man to stock, saw and strip for us about one million feet or more of Hardwood timber in Pocahontas Co., W. Va. Address,
C. A. DAMBORN,

Covington, Va.

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal. We buy grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour. Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.

W. J. PRITCHARD.
Dunmore W. Va.

Notice

Water Service

making connections to main and same to curb line \$10, to be paid before connection is made.—All water rents payable quarterly in advance, and to be paid on or before the 10th of the month commencement of the quarter. No water turned on until service is paid.

If water rents are not paid by the 10th of month, water will be cut off, and a charge of \$1 will be made for turning same on, and will not be turned on until all charges are paid.

Marlinton Light & Water Co.

Wanted:—Traveling Salesman Must furnish references and invest One Thousand (1000.00) Dollars, in first class 6 per cent Bonds. Salary and Expenses paid. Experience not required, we teach business at our mills. The Wheeling Rolling & Cornice Co. Wheeling, W. Va.

Farm for Sale

A good farm of 76 acres on Knappa Creek, 3 1/2 miles south of Frost. 18 acres in meadow, about 30 acres in pasture and remainder farm and timber. New 4 room house, new barn and other outbuildings. Has good sugar orchard of 75 trees, and some young fruit trees. Farm is under good fence and well watered. Church and school convenient. On free mail-delivery route and telephone line. In good neighborhood and is a good home. For further particulars call on or address,
F. H. DEVER,
Frost, W. Va.

Notice.

I wish to buy a piece of improved land or a small farm. Any one having such please call on me or address C. C. Silva, at Buckeye, West, Va.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please forward and settle the week before the date of the above sale, as I will be at home for that purpose.
F. T. McCLINTIC,
Academy, W. Va.

Take Notice

For further reference to the matter of your indebtedness to the firm of L. J. R. Dysard, at Arbovale, it has become necessary to remind you that it is still implied. There is no wish to make you any cost, but it must be insisted that this indebtedness be settled at once.

It is not desired to crowd you and nothing more is asked of you than necessity demands. Please be prompt.

Yours truly,

R. L. BROWN.

Sheriff Sale

Pursuant to an execution in my hands, in the case of Payne Brothers vs Jas. R. Sydenstricker, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will on the 19th of October, 1906, near Cass, in said County, on the land of J. L. McLaughlin, proceeded to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following personal property, levied on as the property of Jas. R. Sydenstricker, to-wit: One half interest in engine and sawmill, now rented to Bert Roberts and sawing for D D Hazel-tine.

J S McNEEL,

Sheriff of Pocahontas County

The West Virginia Sunday School Association will hold its second County Convention at Marlinton October 15 and 16 1906. This is an interdenominational organization hence all denominations are expected to take part in it all pastors and Sunday School Superintendents in the county are members of the convention also each Sunday School in the county is entitled to two delegates, Sunday school will please elect their delegates and see that they attend, all pastors Superintendents, delegates, teachers, and who desire to see our Sunday school advance in influence are cordially invited to attend and help make our convention a success.

J. D. FORZ, Pres.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 25, No. 8

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, September 27 1906

\$1.00 A Year

ITALIAN KILLED

Top Alleghany.

Saturday evening while some Italians were coming from their work about three miles above Durbin, the truck which they were on became unmanageable and they concluded to jump off and let it go, and in so doing one was thrown with his head against the tire which crushed his skull killing him instantly. The others received slight injuries.

Glen Ruckman has been taking quite a number of cattle through this section to Barlow to be shipped to the eastern markets.

The church here was dedicated September 16th. There was a large crowd present; the best of order prevailed and enough money was collected to pay what was back on the work. The people of this section wish to express their heartfelt thanks to the people from other sections for the help they have given them in paying for the church. Two excellent sermons were preached that day, one by Rev. Harry Blackhurst and one by Rev. Josiah Beverage.

The funeral of Mrs. Barbara Collins will be preached by Rev. C. C. Arbogast at Alleghany Chapel, October 14, 1906.

Natal Simmons, who lived on Brush Run about three miles from Barlow, died at his home of smallpox last week. He was about 50 years old and leaves a wife and several children. There are a few other cases of smallpox near Barlow which were getting along very well when last heard from.

Scott Darnell is hauling timber from Back Creek to the tannery below Barlow.

Dorsey Freeman was looking after his interest at Boyer last Sunday.

Jason Simmons made flying trip to Barlow Saturday evening.

W. B. Freeman and Howard Bird have bought a lot of timber from John Hise on the head waters of Laurel Fork, which they expect to have sawed and delivered to Barlow in the near future.

E. J. Elliot and son Charles have purchased a gasoline engine and a planer which they expect to have in operation in a short time.

John E. Wilfong was in this section Sunday.

Wanted, in this neighborhood, a good coon dog that will bark up a tree.

Making apple butter and cutting corn seems to be the order of the day. Most of the farmers are about done making hay.

Dunmore.

Most of the farmers have finished hay making and are now cutting corn, buckwheat and digging potatoes; corn is fine.

We have some sickness here again, and some diphtheria.

John Sheets is on the sick list. A Mr. Simmons died Monday of smallpox near Barlow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Patterson are visiting in Marlinton.

Misses Hattie Jackson, Sallie Cleek and Mary Warwick were shopping in Marlinton last week.

Misses Grace and Louise Moore left last week for Covington.

There was a short hand of clubs played for trumps at the dedication last Sunday but not so bad as last year.

A big football game will come off at Frost Saturday—Levies vs. Frost.

Edgar McLaughlin is in town. Jimmy Carpenter killed the monster rattlesnake of the season at the famous snake den last week. He, the snake, was piling up railroad ties and making preparation to build a bridge across the river at Sitington.

Hon. Wm. M. McAllister sold on the 18th inst. to O. M. Boret of Calpepper Co. Va. 155 head of fine 2 year old steers, which were grazed on his farm on Elk River, Pocahontas Co. W. Va. —Bath Enterprise.

Early Impressions

Some one has touchingly said that as the beams of the setting sun point to the east, so the thoughts of aged people revert to the memories of youth. Not long since a group of three persons advanced in years, in conversation found themselves reverting frequently to what had passed long years before, and how much more vividly incidents occurring fifty or more years previously could be recalled than what may have happened but yesterday. One of the party, whose war record places him among the first to advance and one of the last in retreat, observed a lesson of much practical importance was to be learned from this tendency to recall the past and be so much interested in early impressions. His venerated mother had taken much pains to teach him Scripture verses and some of her favorite devotional hymns. And now sixty years afterwards these wonderful words of life and the sacred lyrics come to mind with peculiar power, and have an influence that nothing else seems to exert of all that is in his memory. In the wakeful hours of night, restless with pains, or depressed with anxious cares, nothing more soothing than memories of the venerated mother repeating Bible verses, or singing as she could sing. Such Bible words as these, "And thou, my son, know thou the God of thy father and serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind; for the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts; if thou seek him he will be found of thee but if thou forsake him he will cast thee off forever." All this he has found to be true in all the dangers, toils and snares through which he has already come, in more than three score years and ten. Then, too, there is so much "sweet peace" in remembering how this loved mother used to sing with her little boy: "Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood, Shall never lose its power Till all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin no more. 'Tis since by faith I saw the blood, Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And will be till I die." All this illustrates what a happy thing it is for sons and daughters to have parents and friends who interest themselves in making good impressions while they are little children and thus have their memories preoccupied by the words of eternal life, imparting the wisdom that makes wise to life everlasting. One of the more gifted and influential of English writers, before her faith became clouded, had this to say about early impressions: "O may I join the choir invisible Of those immortal dead who live again In minds made better by their presence. Be the sweet presence of a good diffused And in diffusion evermore intense So shall I join the choir invisible Whose music is the gladness of the world." It is a solemn thing to exert a good influence upon the receptive minds of young people, but it is a far more solemn affair to exert an evil influence. One or the other every living person must exert, and since this is so, may it be ours like the group of aged persons referred to, to number our days so as to exert a good influence by our thoughts, words and actions. W. T. P.

\$50 Reward \$50

We will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who tied our telephone wires together at a point one mile above Barlow, where the line goes through night out, about June 26 and July 8. RORERTS & ELLIS, Telephone Co.

The Last Elk

The last elk seen within the present limits of Webster county was killed in Gasley above the mouth of Straight creek, more than one hundred years ago. A man by the name of Cottle, who lived at Cottle Glade, in Nicholas county, was returning from a trip to Greenbrier. At the Chestnut Bottom Ford on Elk he saw a very large elk. He immediately returned to the nearest settlement for men, guns, dogs, and pack horses. The trail was followed across the head waters of Bergoo and Leatherwood to a place on Sign-Bow ridge near where John R. Banghman now lives. The afternoon being far spent, the ladies were allipped from the dogs and they started in eager pursuit, bringing their quarry to bay in Gasley. The hunters followed as fast as possible. When they came up to their intended victim they discovered that their flint lock rifles would not fire. They had been primed in the morning, and had been carried all day in the rain. Cottle, who always carried a hatchet in his belt, waded into the water up to his armpits, and seizing the elk by one horn, he chopped away with such good will that the huge animal was soon killed and dragged to the bank, where those engaged in the chase held a regular Indian war dance around the fallen monarch of the forest. The next day they had a sylvan barbecue. One of the men became deathly sick from eating too much marrow but his life was saved after an application of the most severe medical practice. A man six feet tall could walk between the antlers when standing on their tips, and his hat would not touch the skull. What would our modern Nimrods not give for such a trophy of their prowess! In after years when Mr. Cottle spoke of his exciting and dangerous adventure, he always remarked, "By the living Lord, heaved him down."—Echo.

It Took a Big Fish

We had sat around for some time and the boys were speaking of fish of very large fish—when George finally said: "Well now boys, I don't believe in telling big yarns, but your speaking of the big pike reminds me of a catfish they caught up near Des Moines last year. You see the river had got very low and this big yellowhead climbed out at a low place in the bank and was chasing a two year old around the field when they saw him, and as the farmers were afraid of losing their stock they clabbed together and killed him." After an awe struck silence of some time I ventured to remark in a low tone: "How big was he George?" "Now I'd like to know if you suppose any small fish could tackle a two-year-old steer?"

Killed on Honeymoon

Hinton, W. Va., While on way to the train after being hurriedly married in opposition to the wishes of their parents, young Fred Cowan and his seventeen year old bride, formerly Bertha Conniston, were fatally gored by a bull while crossing through a pasture lot of Jabs Hatfield in Raleigh county, not far from Richmond Falls, early this afternoon.

They had expected to catch the train near that point and take a short honeymoon trip before returning for parental forgiveness. Young Cowan fought desperately to save his bride whose red dress seemed to drive the animal mad but was gored in the side and trampled after which the young bride was attacked and pitched over a wire fence, receiving fatal injuries.

Mr. Wm. J. Pritchard, with his two little children, Master Glenn and Miss Margaret of Dunmore, W. Va., returned home to day from a visit to his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. J. Hughart, during the past week. —Bath Enterprise.

PUBLIC SCHOOL

To Open October 29

Monday, October 29th, has been decided on as the day for the opening of the public school this year. The work on the new building is in progress, and by the first of January we hope to be comfortably located in this. We are beginning school late so as to have most of the session in the new building. Necessarily there will be some inconveniences this first year, but we hope to get along fairly well in the old, three roomed house, temporarily repaired and well cleaned, and another rented room near. The Board of Education is putting forth every effort to give us an opportunity to have a good school. Many towns like Marlinton have had their schools housed for a whole year in unfit, rented rooms; we have brighter prospects.

The teachers have all had more or less college training and should be well prepared to do their work. Patrons, we ask your cooperation, and shall need your sympathy, patience, and valuable assistance, more especially, until we get the school organized and in good working order. Arrangements will be made whereby pupils wishing to prepare for college by taking higher grade work than the common school branches may do so. We hope soon to develop the school into a high school that will not only be a center of educational influence for the town, but will also reach out to the surrounding districts.

Marlinton is one of the growing towns of West Virginia and the interests of the town and community will be best promoted by a healthy public school influence flowing from its teachers through the theophanes homes. Shall we not work for such influence. Very Respectfully, L. W. Burns.

Charleston, W. Va. Sept. 24, 1906

One of the most pathetic and thrilling scenes that has yet transpired in the annals of the 20th century, so far as I am advised, was witnessed at St. Petersburg on Friday September 13, 1906. Zemeide Kenopliani Kovo, charged with the removing of Gen. Min, died on the scaffold that day. Her self possession was very marked, and the girl ascended the scaffold, exclaiming as she took her place "Long live the Social Revolution for land and liberty." She resolutely refused the services of a priest, and just before the trap was sprung she waved her hand and said for her last words, "My life was all I had to give." Already her dying words have been heard around the world, and millions weep their tears as they hear and ponder their meaning in their hearts.

To Builders and Contractors. Proposals will be received between now and Oct. 15th 1906 for the erection of a house of worship in the town of Seebert, W. Va. to be owned by the Methodist Protestant and Presbyterian churches Plans and specifications may be seen in the office of Mayor Patrick of Seebert. Proposals must be for turn key job and the Building Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids. J. C. Johnson Academy, W. Va.

Confederate Reunion. There will be a Reunion of the Confederate Soldiers of Randolph and adjoining counties at Huttonville, W. Va., September 29, 1906. There will be a number of prominent speakers, a sheep roast and a brass band. Everybody is cordially invited to come and have a good time. Committee.

Millinery Notice. I have just arrived from Baltimore with a full line of Millinery. All are cordially invited to call and examine my stock in the store room above the Valley Hotel. Yours respectfully, Lucy E. Smith

Memorial Sketch

On Thursday morning, September 20, 1906, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Effie Sharp, near Millpoint, Mrs. Fannie B. Rogers departed this life, aged 88 years, 11 months and 24 days.

Her parents were the late Barrette Addison and Mrs. Eleanor Addison nee Saunders, on the head of Swago. Her first marriage was with James W. Silva, Madison county, Va. Robert, Sarah Jane, Elizabeth, Barnette, Anderson, Columbus and Catharine, were the children of this marriage. Robert Silva, a Union soldier, lives in the state of Washington, Sarah Jane became Mrs. Allan Grimes, near Millpoint; Elizabeth became Mrs. Kennison and lived in Gilmer county W. Va. Barnett, a Union soldier, died in the war; Anderson was in the U. S. Army and died in Dakota. It is believed he was slain by the Indians while scouting. Columbus lives at Buckeye, and was a Union soldier; Catharine became Mrs. Peter Overholt.

Her second marriage was with the late Joseph Rogers. The issue of this marriage were Mary, who died in early youth, and Effie, who became Mrs. Newton Sharp, near Millpoint, who cared for her mother in the closing years of her life.

Mr. Rogers died at Fairmont near the close of the war and is buried there, so Mrs. Rogers lived in widowhood more than forty years.

Last May a year ago she was injured by a fall and has never walked since.

Her christian life began at the early age of fourteen years, and most of it was passed in the pale of the Methodist Protestant church of which persuasion she was among the first members in Pocahontas county. To a marked degree she had the esteem and respect of all who were acquainted with her.

On Friday her remains were brought to Buckeye and placed by the side of her first husband, who had preceded her more than fifty years previously.

The writer of this tribute, her friend from early boyhood, officiated by special invitation in the burial services, and he would honor her memory along with so many others that revere her name as mother, relative, and friend. W. T. P.

Mr Roosevelt and His Text.

In his latest sermon, that to the Episcopal ministers, President Roosevelt's text included the following verse:

"For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was."

Mr. Roosevelt was not so very long ago an earnest and voluble advocate of tariff revision. Mr. Roosevelt less than a year ago denounced the practice of corporations giving large sums to campaign funds. He demanded that a law be passed making public all campaign contributions.

Mr. Roosevelt's Congress did not pass any law letting in the light on the party management of campaigns. The same fat-frying committee men are moving the machine and the President is actively directing the Republican campaign.

Mr. Roosevelt, the tariff revisionist, has suddenly become Mr. Roosevelt, the head of the "stand-patters."

Has he forgotten "what manner of man he was?"—Bath Sun.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following Fiduciary accounts are before the undersigned Commissioner for settlement. Geo. L. Hannah, Exor. John Hannah, dec'd.

J. G. Vandevort, Adm'r of J. P. Vandevort, dec'd.

Jasper E. Friel, Adm'r of W. W. Slaton, dec'd.

Given under my hand this 18th day of September 1906. J. H. PATTERSON, Comm'r of accounts of Pocahontas county.

Reformed Spelling

One of the significant straws indicating the trend of the new literary current is the much that is spoken and written about the President's English. The Simplified Spelling Board has proposed a revised method of spelling, and the President has directed its use in the White House documents to the extent of three hundred words, which are mentioned in a list furnished by the Board in question.

Throughout the English speaking world, literary men are of different views. Some think it a good move and predict its success. Others forbode failure and confusion, and others again think it uncalled for, and that the President has simply made it evident that he has a weakness for reforming anything and everything reformable, as he sees it.

After looking over the three hundred newly spelt words, the writer of this is inclined to the opinion that the literary people are more alarmed than hurt, provided rest is taken at the three hundred for the time being. It quiets our apprehension quite much to notice that in reference to a majority of these words, the new form has become virtually current already in America.

The omission of a in such words as "labour" takes up several more of them. Others are disposed of by transposing the two last letters as in "theatre" theater. The diphthong "oe" gives way to e and that explains the spelling of thirty-five of the new three hundred.

Then by omitting "ue," we have "theolog" for "theologue," then by leaving out "me" we find program not programme. And moreover, while it seems rather out of place, to have "i" in place of "ed," drop out "gh," and leave off silent letters at the end of words; still there ought not to be many so lacking in conservatism as to insist upon it strenuously and to the end that such changes are not to be endured. Let good reasonable people have time to think and not push them too much and it will be just surprising to see how easily they will adjust themselves to the new spelling of the famous three hundred words.

Now if the Simplified Board of Spelling should be so simple as not to wait a fairly reasonable time before springing a new list of three hundred other words, I am inclined to think what the Board recommends will be eventually approved, and the Presidential action will be self vindicated.

Commissioners Sale of Timber Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia entered on the 31st day of July, 1906, in the Chancery cause of W. W. Winston et al vs. John T. McGraw et al, the undersigned Special Commissioners will on the 9th day of October, 1906, at the front door of the Court House, at Marlinton, in said County, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, Lot No. 21 of the Richard Smythe Survey, lying on the head waters of a branch of Greenbrier River in said Pocahontas county, containing 250 acres, more or less, being the same land conveyed to John T. McGraw by Edward Dolph's Exors. by deed bearing date 13th day of April 1893, recorded in the County Clerk's office in said county, in Deed Book No. 23, at page 57. Said tract of land is covered with some of the finest timber on the Greenbrier river and is considered very valuable. The title is perfect. Come prepared with your money if you desire to buy a fine tract of timber with a perfect title.

L. M. McCURRY, H. S. RUCKER, Spec. Commrs. Bond has been executed by the foregoing Special Commissioners as required in said decree. Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk Circuit court of Pocahontas county.

Rich Vein of Lead

We are told by a reliable gentleman living at Lanes Bottom that a rich vein of lead has been found a short distance below that place on the farm of Austin Rader, Sr. A man by the name of McCombe, who has been searching for it for fifteen years discovered the vein, which is twenty-seven inches in thickness, and almost pure lead. Our informant says the claim is made that the rock, or ore, contains silver in paying quantities, and this is now being investigated. However this may result, he says there is no doubt as to lead being there, as some of the ore was subjected to heat in Floyd Morton's blacksmith shop and an excellent quality of lead obtained from it. The find has created a good deal of excitement in the lower end of the county.

There is an old tradition that Henry Strouds, one of the first white men who ever settled in what is now Webster county, and from whom Strouds creek took its name, obtained lead from a vein near where he lived, and after the lapse of so many years it has probably been found.—Echo.

Indictments in Raleigh

At Beckley, on the 14th, the grand jury returned about 25 indictments, many of them against leading Republicans charged with offenses against the election law, committed in the recent Republican primary held in that county.

Among those indicted are Rev. A. H. Matheny and former State Senator M. P. Matheny, for supplying liquor. W. R. Campbell, Sheriff of the county on two felony charges, for blue pencilling ballots and stealing ballot boxes: Dr. J. Crumpbell and A. A. Lilly, Prosecuting Attorney, for electioneering within the sixty foot limit of the polls. Three men from Fayette county are indicted for illegal voting and John Hatcher, Tom Daniel and Dr. Steel for conspiracy in helping to steal the ballot box.

The primary election at which these offenses are alleged to have been committed, was held a few ago for the purpose of nominating candidates for member of the Legislature and other county officers to go on the Republican ticket for the November election. It is charged that the Fayette whiskey ring, which was particularly interested in the nomination of a County Commissioner favoring license was a potent influence in manipulating the returns. The action of the grand jury has caused a big sensation in Raleigh.

Commissioners Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia entered on the 19th day of June 1906, in the Chancery cause of Paul Arbogast vs. N. B. Dove et al. and Sallie A. Arbogast vs. N. B. Dove et al, the undersigned Special Commissioners, will on the 9th day of October, 1906, at the front door of the Court House, at Marlinton, in said County, proceed to sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, a certain tract or parcel of land, with valuable buildings thereon, lying on the head waters of Greenbrier river, where the public road crosses said river, being the same property occupied by N. B. Dove, and the tract contains—acres more or less. The title is good and the property valuable.

Terms of Sale:

Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and sale and for the residue a credit of six and twelve months will be given the purchaser, who is required to execute bonds with good personal security, falling due as aforesaid, and bearing interest from day of sale, and a lien will be retained as ultimate security.

N. C. McNEIL, H. S. RUCKER, Spec. Commrs. Bonds has been executed by the foregoing Special Commissioners as required by said decree. Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

A NOTED POEM

The Lake of The Dismal Swamp

While Thomas Moore held a minor appointment in Bermuda, early in the last century, he visited the United States, and there found material for several well known poems. His imagination was greatly struck by what he heard of the Dismal Swamp which at that time was a vast morass more than forty miles in length and twenty five miles in width extending from Virginia into North Carolina, and having in the midst of it a stagnant lake to which few had ever penetrated. Many strange stories were told of this gloomy swamp, with its dark recesses in which savage animals and loathsome serpents lurked, and where, according to the legends of the country people, unearthly sights had at times been seen.

Moore's genius gave to one of these legends a poetical form in the lines which are here reprinted and which were extremely popular. It may be mentioned as a matter of interest that the Dismal Swamp has in recent years been in part reclaimed by drainage, and that a canal now crosses it thus destroying its old time mystery and romance.

"They made her grave too cold and damp

For a soul so warm and true; And she's gone to the Lake of the Dismal Swamp,

Where all night long, by a firely lamp

She peddles her white canoe. "And her firely lamp I soon shall see,

Ard her paddle I soon shall hear;

Long and loving our life shall be, And I'll hide the maid in a cypress tree.

When the footsteps of death is near!"

Away to the Dismal Swamp he speeds—

His path was rugged and sore, Through tangled juniper, beds of reeds,

Through many a fen, where the serpent feeds,

And man never trod before. And when on earth he sunk to sleep,

If slumber his eyelids knew, He lay where the deadly vine doth weep

Its venomous tear, and nightly steep

The flesh with blistering dew! And near him the she-wolf stirred the brake,

And the copper-snake breathed in his ear.

Till he starting cried, from his dream awake,

"O when shall I see the dusky Lake, And the white canoe of my dear?"

He saw the Lake, and a meteor bright

Quick over its surface played—"Welcome," he said, "my dear one's light!"

And the dim shore echoed for many a night

The name of the death-cold maid!

Till he hollowed a boat of the birchen bark,

Which carried him off from the shore;

Far he followed the meteor spark, The wind was high and the clouds were dark,

And the boat returned no more. But oft, from the Indian hunter's camp,

This lover and maid so true Are seen, at the hour of midnight damp,

To cross the Lake by a firely lamp,

And paddle their white canoe! —THOMAS MOORE.

Mr Geo. W. Baxter, County Surveyor, of Pocahontas Co. is running the line of the Mathews and Holt land lying on Allegheny mountain in Pocahontas and the western part of Bath County. —Bath Enterprise.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 25, No. 9

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, October 4, 1906

\$1.00 A Year

ABOUT TRAVELERS REPOSE

Hu Maxwell Camps on the Old Pike
Hu Maxwell, of the Morgan town Chronicle, took a month's tramp from his home to the Sink of Pendleton and then through Pocahontas to Highland County. This very readable article was written to his paper from Travelers Repose, in this county.

Three miles from Travelers' Repose, on the face of the Alleghany mountain at an elevation of 3,000 feet, we made our camp for the night. A fine spring by the roadside furnished abundance of cold water, and we cooked supper over our campfire. By that time the moon had made its presence felt. The clouds cleared away, and from the blue western sky the orb of night with its graceful crescent, shone through the oaks and the locusts which form the chief part of the forest of that portion of the Alleghany mountain. We swung our hammocks on the trees above the highway on the hill, and with the moon beams for a candle we lay down in our swinging couches for a night's sleep, which was made welcome and gracious by tired muscles.

Two rods below was the Staunton and Parkersburg pike. It wound up the mountain with bend and curve, with a broad roadway, a low grade, a feat of engineering skill worthy of admiration.

As I lay in my hammock, before sleep had claimed its own, I indulged my fancy a little while, and went back to the civil war, and thought of the part this great highway played in that struggle. It was a long, slender thread leading from east of the mountains to the northwestern part of the state, before Virginia was divided. It was almost the only means of communication between eastern and northern Virginia when the war came. Virginia had long neglected the county beyond the mountains. She had built many fine roads for her eastern people, but few for the children of the west.

When the war came, this pike from Staunton to Parkersburg was about the only road in possession of the Confederates, leading into the northwestern part of the state. They made frantic and desperate efforts to hold it, but the armies from the north took it mile by mile, while its Confederate defenders slowly fell back from point to point where they could hold their ground no longer. We may well imagine how keenly it was then brought home to the Virginians, how they had neglected to build roads over the mountains. It was then too late. The long thread leading westward from Staunton was all the hope the Virginians had of holding the country beyond the mountains.

While lying in my hammock, and before going into the vague land of slumbers, I permitted my fancy to picture the phantom generals passing down the pike toward the base of the mountain. The first was Porterfield. He was sent to hold West Virginia. He reached Grafton, fell back to Philippi, returned into Randolph and his command was taken from him.

Next came Garnett. He never returned. His routed army escaped by mountain paths.

Then came the great Lee. I imagined I could see him riding slowly down the pike near me. He was working out his strategy for the campaign by which he hoped to break the grip of the northern armies, and drive them back across the Ohio. Histories say but little of that campaign. Confederate writers seldom speak of it; but Lee set his heart on success, and failed. Blunders by his generals in Randolph county made it necessary that he retreat. He retraced his way up the mountain, along this pike and West Virginia was lost to Virginia forever.

Refreshed by a night's sleep we began our journey up the Alleghany mountain at sunrise. The pike followed slope and ridge,

mile after mile, over mounting higher and higher. The clear sky of the evening before had long since disappeared. For an hour we had seen clouds hanging on the summit of the mountain, and at 9 o'clock we entered the clouds, and found ourselves lost in mist which the wind drove swiftly across the ridge. The air was raw like October.

About 10 o'clock we reached the battle ground where the Confederates made their last stand in the forlorn hope of checking the advance of the northern armies over the mountain toward Staunton.

Through the driving mist we caught our first glimpse of the yawning embrasure on the ridge above where the Confederates planted their cannon to sweep the road and the ridges below. On the next terrace above was the mound of earth and stone marking the place where another battery had threatened destruction to the advancing Federals. Still higher was another battery site, looming dim and grim through the masses of clouds and fog that swept across the heights. In wide defours ran the rifle pits where the infantry was expected to hold the fort.

This was our first view of the battle ground, with its grass grown fortifications. It was a gloomy and spectacular scene. I was disappointed when I found that the clouds were settling down on the mountain, because I feared they would interfere with the view. But when I came within sight of the ramparts, and saw the effect of the sweeping clouds, I comforted myself fortunate to be a witness to such a spectacle. One could imagine that he was looking upon an actual battle, with the batteries now hidden in smoke and now partly revealed.

The mist made objects appear much farther away than they actually were, and of course very much larger. The mounds where the batteries stood appeared of gigantic size, very much larger than they are. One in particular, standing on the point of the ridge, was built of both earth and stone, part of the work being a natural ledge which projects from the ground. This seemed, when viewed through the mist, to be an extensive piece of masonry. When examined at close range it is quite commonplace in appearance.

This battlefield stands alone in one respect. It was the highest in the civil war, and this was the highest fortified camp. We read of the battle of Lookout mountain, and of Hooker charging the enemy above the clouds; but those heights were not hills compared with this. The trenches are 4,100 feet in altitude. They are two miles west of the summit of the Alleghany mountain, but they are of equal height with the main summit.

General Milroy led a union army up the mountain from the west and assaulted the confederates in their fortified camp.

The Confederates marched out on the ridge beyond, and fought them in the open. After a few volleys the Federals were repulsed, and General Milroy retreated to Huntersville in Pocahontas county, and the campaign for the year 1861 in this vicinity was at an end. The Confederates left their ground temporarily, but later they retreated across the mountain toward the east.

The farmer who owns the ground has cultivated the arts of peace. His best potato patch occupies the level platform on which the Confederate cannon stood.

Rain began to fall before we had finished our examination of the trenches. About noon we shouldered our packs and proceeded eastward across the mountains, and camped in the rain as usual at the very head spring of the James river.

DRESSMAKING.—Dressmaking done by Miss Ida Waid, room at the residence of Mr. S. L. Brown. Your patronage solicited.

Shradersville

This has been the rainiest season since Noah ran his excursion from Kalamazoo to Mt. Ararat. It has been so wet in this country, the curls went stay in a pig's tail.

Several of the farmers are not done cutting grass. The delay is due to the excessive wet weather. Rev. Cooper preached the 10th annual sermon of Mr. Clayton Dilley, at Bethel church Sunday, the 23rd at 11:30 a. m. Mr. Dilley was a devoted christian, a friend and neighbor, and will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Rev. Cooper will commence his protracted meeting at Bethel, on Tuesday night, September 25th. All come out and make this meeting an interesting and successful one.

J. C. Herper, of Sunset, was in the Hills one day last week for a load of apples.

I would like for you to show me the man in the "Hills" that has got 3000 bushels of apples, I shot from Missouri, but you got to show me.

Mrs. G. E. Weirford and her son Forrest, of Edray, were visiting in the Hills last week.

J. A. Watkins, representing Chas. Brothers Nursery, was around last week selling nursery stock.

Miss Opal Dilley, who has been a Ellis Moore's the past six weeks, returned home Saturday.

Wanted: A Teacher for the Mount Taber School.

Butler Dilley was in this vicinity Sunday.

R. C. and R. L. Shrader marketed a load of apples at Marlinton Tuesday.

The writer is sorry to learn of Luther Hively being in the hospital at Marlinton for treatment and operation. This being the fourth operation performed for appendicitis. It is hoped that this will prove a successful one.

Look out girls, a young man was seen with a collar round his neck and a buggy whip in his hand.

Still more weddings in sight.

Beard

Farmers are busy preparing to sow wheat, but little progress so far on account of the continued wet weather. Most all are through cutting corn.

Clifton Hill, of Boyer, has been working in this part all summer.

Marcellus Dorman is working at the carpenter's trade, at Millpoint.

J. W. Beard expects to go to the hospital again soon.

Miss Lizzie Pennell took up her school Monday. We wish her success.

Mrs. Marcellus Dorman and daughter have gone to Greenbrier to visit friends and relatives.

Clark Kellison was down over Sunday.

Miss Cens Dorman, from Marlinton, spent a few days with her brother.

Farm for Sale

A good farm of 76 acres on Knapps Creek, 2 1/2 miles south of Frost. 18 acres in meadow, about 30 acres in pasture and remainder farm and timber. New 4 room house, new barn and other outbuildings. Has good sugar orchard of 75 trees, and some young fruit trees. Farm is under good fence and well watered. Church and school convenient. On free mail-delivery route and Telephone line. In good neighborhood and is a good home. For further particulars call on or address,

F. H. Devree, Frost, W. Va.

Notice

All persons having claim against H. O. Lumsdare will please list the same with the undersigned.

A. M. Oliver, Darbin, W. Va.

WANTED.—Fireman, must be steady and sober. Married man preferred. Address Marlinton Light and Water Company, Marlinton, W. Va.

BAD WRECK.

Twenty-seven Cars Derailed on the C. & I.

Perhaps the most disastrous wreck in the history of the West Virginia Railroad, from a monetary standpoint, occurred at 12:45 o'clock this morning, on the grade between Elkins and Tunnel No. 1. A freight train consisting of 30 cars loaded with lumber, bark and pulpwood was being brought from Durbin. G. W. Mock, conductor, and F. Dodson, engineer.

Upon reaching the Cheat river grade the train was out in two and one cut brought up to the tunnel and left on this side; the second cut was then brought up, and while the engine was being taken down the siding so as to attach to the train the second section, which had not been securely fastened, started down the grade, running into the first section, which was loosened by the jar and the entire train started for a wild run down the mountain. Twenty-five of the cars were wrecked, wreckage being scattered at various places along the grade. A number of cars were wrecked at Hixley's cut, the Sroemakers crossing, and in the big cut just east of Jener's curve. The track was torn up for a long distance and it will probably be late Friday before train service can be resumed on the road, although large forces of men are working at the scene of the wreck.

Jay Giffin, fireman, who had exchanged places with the front brakeman coming up the grade, was seriously, if not fatally injured, being buried beneath the wreckage for seven hours in an unconscious condition. He was brought to Marlinton this morning and taken to his home at T. C. Curtis's, where he is still in a semi-conscious condition.

C. K. Crawford, brakeman, was bruised about the face. Conductor G. W. Mock was also slightly bruised.—Inter-Mountain.

Glass

Glass is one of the most interesting as well as one of the most peculiar things in the world. It has curious and contradictory qualities, and many astonishing phenomena are connected with it. Brittle and breakable as it is, yet it exceeds almost all other bodies in elasticity.

If two glass balls are made to strike each other at a given force, the recoil, by virtue of their elasticity, will be nearly equal to their original impetus. Connected with its brittleness are some very singular facts.

Take a hollow sphere, with a hole, and stop the hole with the finger, so as to prevent the external and internal air from communicating, and the sphere will fly to pieces by the mere heat of the hand. Vessels made of glass that have been suddenly cooled possess the curious property of being able to resist hard blows given to them from without, but will be instantly shivered by a small particle of flint dropped into their cavities. This property seems to depend upon the comparative thickness of the bottom; the thicker the bottom is, the more certainty of breakage by this experiment. Some of these vessels, it is stated, have resisted the stroke of a mallet given with sufficient force to drive a nail into wood; and heavy bodies, such as musket-balls, pieces of iron, bits of wood, Jasper, stone, etc., have been cast into them from a height of two or three feet without any effect, yet a fragment of flint not larger than a pea dropped from a height of three inches has made them fly.

Two men died at Elkins last week from over doses of cocaine. They were both in the habit of taking the drug.

This "dope" habit, which is worse than the combined ravages of tobacco, whiskey and morphine on the physical, mental and moral health, is a vice which is becoming very prevalent.

The book agent walked in yesterday and unraveled seventeen hundred yards of the most damnable mixture we ever heard before we got him corked and put out of business. The remembered scraps of the diologue ran as follows: "Selling the greatest and most valuable works ever erected by mortal man. No community safe without it. It is specific for the chicken pox and antiseptic to the itch. Yes all the wisdom bottled here from Satan's Rebellion to the close of the Ritz and Herndon middle. Doctor Charles Dudley Warner got a corner on it this time. Was assisted by nine thousand associate editors and the work occupied 147 years. Cost twenty nine times more than the Encyclopedia Britannica and sixty-two times more than the Standard Oil Company. Great thing; great thing. Every single man who knows the rule of three from a wagon load of gum stumps buys this work. Buy quick, buy quick. The price will go up 298 per cent before tomorrow morning. You are the only man left outside the penitentiary that has not bought. Sign up quick. All educated men from Bird Center to Give-a-dam Gulch have bought. Look at the index. Find anything in it you want. Marginal notes, copper plates, type, ink, paper, Homer with whiskers, Hesiod in a claw hammer coat, Socrates in a cut-away, Euripides with a bustle. You can write July orations, sermons, poems, editorials, essays, creeds, wit, humor, satire, rot, billing, hogwash, eulogy, irony, sarcasm, just by having my great American Wonder—my double distilled morgan monster—edited, concocted, compiled and published by Charles Dudley Warner and nine thousand other walking cyclones of wit and wisdom during a space of 147 years. Great mighty colossal stupendous, large and gigantic is this work of Charles Dudley Warner and all the wise men of his day. Want to write an editorial on Sam Dixon? Turn to index: Let us see "Slick, Salmon, Satan, Sam. Now for Dixon," Devil, Direful, Dangerous, Dixon. Snatch out a few sentences from Homer, a bouquet or two from Dean Swift, tear off a strip from James Sheridan Knowles. Unwind a yard or so from Prof. Longshank's Commentaries on the Day and Doing of Daniel Boone, revamp the stuff once and you have a made to order editorial on Sam Dixon.

The Editor: Get out, get out, D—m your book and Charles Dudley Warner. I have nine children starving, a mother-in-law coming to visit us, the locust and wild exhausted at home was struck by an execution, a distress warrant and a sight draft midway between the depot and the post-office. Gave the Ladies Aid Society a nickel, received a wailing cry from Fred Carel of the long since dead St. Albans Reporter that he too had fallen by the wayside. Hush! d—m you, police, help, murder, fire, earthquake. Get out, oh, for God sake, get D—m Warner and his book.

Book Agent: Yes but we are making a specialty of 31 volumes of Warner this morning at \$1.93. No money, no capital required. We pay the freight, or Jones will pay it, sign right here. You are the first man that has ever refused to take Warner. Charles Dudley Warner. You know Charles Dudley. He was editor in chief of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver cure until the liver and kidney business was superceded by the itch bacillus and appendicitis, in fact Mr. Warner sold out to the appendicitis people at a great profit several years ago. I was chief stenographer in that; I can unwind 375,000 yards per minute. The editor escaped through a knot hole of lether to innocuous desuetude, where he was attacked by the patent medicine man with a cure for every human ailment from a drop of poor relations to a book agent.—Independent Herald.

The Book Agent

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WORSE THAN LEPROSY

Judge Dayton Uses Very Harsh Terms In Speaking of the Whiskey Business

At the opening of the term of federal court at Wheeling Judge Dayton in his charge to the grand jury gave particular attention to the liquor traffic, which the judge branded as altogether wrong, declaring ninety nine per cent of those in the business 'dishonest as they can be.'

"Beware of the anarchist," he said. "Who believes in no law, and beware of those who want a law, only for themselves for they are put one step removed from the anarchist." He traced the laws back to Moses and the grand jury system back to our Saxon ancestry explaining how the Saxons, with their love for their acres specified that the members of the juries should be freeholders.

"Three-fourths of all the cases coming before the federal court are violations against the internal revenue laws, cases on account of the whiskey business. I have heard honest and sincere, but misguided people say that the government was in league with the whiskey manufacturers, else it would prohibit the sale, but this statement is false.

"The government has no more right to prohibit the manufacture of whiskey than it has to prohibit the raising of corn. But it has a constitutional right to levy taxes and raise revenue and it could tax the farmers who raise corn, but instead the revenue are largely raised from taxes upon whiskey and tobacco. The collection of these taxes is necessary to maintain the courts and officials whose duty it is to use their enforcement and thus it becomes your duty to see that none of these products is sold unless the revenue tax is paid.

"This requires the utmost vigilance. The whiskey business is altogether in the wrong and the people who enter the business do so knowing it is wrong. They hope and expect to make other men's children into drunkards and prostitutes, hoping that some lucky chance will prevent their own children from meeting a like fate. Ninety nine per cent of all the people in the whiskey business enter it with the deliberate intention of being dishonest, if they can, and are always endeavoring to defraud the government.

"They go into business solely for the dirty dollars and every sort of scheme is resorted to to defraud the government out of its taxes and you have to watch them all, from the bootlegger up. I am glad to report to you that at least one large express company has decided to receive no more C. O. D. whiskey orders for West Virginia points, but I want to say that this action was not decided upon without strenuous effort on the part of those who enforce the laws, and I should require more than a promise to make you certain that the law will not be again violated.

"It is an awful business; at best worse than leprosy. Some months ago the country shuddered at the spectacle of a gypsy leper being taken about the country—all were afraid to care for him. I want to say that the leper lived five months in my town and no one was contaminated, but the one saloon in my county seat in a single year, sent four men to their death, by accidents and murder. I would rather have a dozen lepers in my town than as many whiskey shops."

Notice to Contractors

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned Clerk of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, at this office in the Court House. If said County, until noon on the 29th day of October, 1906.

For the work of painting the outside wood work valleys and gutters of the court house and jail of said county. Paint to be furnished by the county. Specifications can be had at the Clerk's office of said county.

By order of the County Court of Pocahontas County.
S. L. Brown, Clerk

Finnigan to Flannigan

Superintendent wuz Flannigan; Boss av th' slection wuz Flannigan.

Whiniver th' cars got offen th' track,

An' muddled up things t' th' devil an' back,

Eltonign writ it t' Flannigan

After th' wick wuz all on ag'in—

Thot is, this Finnigan

Reported t' Flannigan.

Within Finnignin frust writ t' Flannigan,

He writed t' pages—did Flannigan

An' he told jist how th' smad occurred.

Full minny a tajas, blunderin' wur'd

Din Finnignin writ t' Flannigan

After th' cars had gone on ag'in.

Thot wuz how Finnigan

Reported t' Flannigan.

Now, Flannigan knowed more than Finnignin—

He'd more education, had Flannigan;

An' it were 'im clane an' complately out

T' tell whist Finnignin writ about

In his writin' t' Master Flannigan

So he writed back t' Finnignin:

Make 'em brief, Finnignin!

Whin Finnignin got this from Flannigan,

He blushed rosy rid, did Finnignin;

An' he said: "I'll gamble a whole month's pay

Thot it will be minny an' minny a day

Beforee sn'p'intindint thot's Flannigan—

Gits a whack at this very same sin ag'in.

Reports won't be long ag'in."

Wan day, on th' slection av Finnignin,

On th' road sn'p'intindint by Flannigan

A rail gaw way on a bit av a curve

An some cars wint of as they made th' swerve.

"There's nobedy hurted," sez Finnignin,

"But reports must be made t' Flannigan."

An' he winked at McGorriggan, As married a Finnignin.

He wuz shantyn' tatin, wuz Finnignin,

As minny a railoader's bin ag'in

An' th' smoky old lamp wuz burnin' bright

In Finnignin's shanty all thot night

Billin' down his report, wuz Finnignin!

An' he writed this here: "Master Flannigan—

Off ag'in, on ag'in.

Gone ag'in.—Einnignin."

By STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER

By THOMAS HOOD

I remember, I remember

The house where I was born,

The little window where the sun

Came peeping in at morn.

He never came a wink too soon,

Nor brought too long a day;

But now I often wish the night

Had borne my breath away!

I remember, I remember

The roses, red and white

The violets, and the lily-cups—

Those flowers made of light!

The lilacs where the robin built,

And where my brother sat

The laburnum on his birthday—

The tree is living yet!

I remember, I remember

Where I was used to swing,

And thought the air must rush as fresh

To swallows on the wing;

My spirit flew in feathers then,

That is so heavy now,

And summer pools could hardly cool

The fever of my brow!

I remember, I remember

I used to think their

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from beating and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 25, No. 10

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, October 11, 1906

\$1.00 A Year

HEARST OR HUGHES

The Trusts Get Theirs in New York

New York, Oct. 10.—The political fight which now convulses the Empire State is surcharged with elements vital to the interests of the nation.

In many aspects it concerns California or Maine as deeply as it does New York. State issues pile to contrast with the national questions involved.

The Issues
It may solve the gigantic trust problem.

It may spell the name of the next President of the country.

It may finally define a new political system.

The basis of this remarkable and entirely unique situation is composed of the personalities of two men of national reputation. Distinctly different types, they appear to represent the identical theory of government.

The Gladiators

William Randolph Hearst and Charles E. Hughes have won fame as trust fighters. Hearst as a citizen who has turned his vast newspaper machinery into guns directed at the money powers; Hughes as a lawyer who has devoted his keen and powerful brain in tearing down the castle of two arrogant classes of trusts and exposing to the world the corruption at the base.

Whatever Hearst may be, statesman or mountebank, self-seeker or altruist, he is a hundred thousand times pledged to the overthrow of special trust privilege.

Hughes is Game

Whatever Hughes may be, sincere or insincere, corporation lawyer whom the trusts have bought at will or man above reproach, who knows no master but clean conscience, his most conspicuous life work has been to run men in high offices; expose corrupt practices born of special privilege and political intrigue with the money masters, and point his bony finger in the faces of the political commercial oligarchy.

Wall-st is trembling at the spectacle of these two men nominated by the two great parties for the Governorship.

Hearst Rich

Hearst is worth personally, as much money as some New Jersey corporations are capitalized for. He is no friend of the rich. He has made a fortune from the poor, to which class his newspapers cater. He stands now in the reflected glory of the "poor man's friend."

Wall-st would hesitate perhaps, to attempt to drag Hughes from his pedestal of personal honesty into the net of special privileges for the few. Wall-st met Hughes at the insurance investigation. No man had ever dared to make such a violent assault upon the high dignities of entrenched capital as he.

Trust Gets "Theirs"

Either Hearst or Hughes will be the next Governor of this State. Where do the trusts get off this time?

The New York Sun has declared that the next Governor of New York will be the next President of the United States. Such an event would have precedent.

Hearst has clearly indicated his future path if fortune smiles on him in this campaign for chief executive of the State. His old hero, Wm. J. Bryan, is no longer a hero. Hearst refused to permit the Buffalo convention to endorse Bryan for the Democratic Presidential nomination. When Bryan made his triumphant entry into New York recently Hearst was slow in calling. Then his call was formal.

Hearst is booming his Independence League in all parts of the country. He proposes to use this in the country as he uses it in this State.

A terrific blow has been struck at the machines in the State. President Roosevelt is the real boss of New York State today. He entered the fight and forced the annihilation of Hughes. His captain on the field is Timothy L.

WOODRUFF, WHO WAS THE PRESIDENT'S LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR WHEN HE WAS CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF THE STATE

Odell is Out

Odell, who has bossed the State since Tom Platt fell by the wayside from servility, is declared down and out.

Odell is one of those money moths who were stirred by the Hughes insurance fight. That was a time when his political power could neither save himself nor his dear friend, E. H. Harriman.

The Republican State machine is in splinters.

Murphy 'Deal'

Hearst surprised his friends by accepting the support of Chas. F. Murphy, of Tammany Hall, and the Tammany Braves. It is said there was a "deal" with Murphy.

However this may be, it is certain that Hearst's political exploits of the past few years have opened his eyes to the necessity of using means of expediency rather than those of personal choice when expediency is demanded. It will probably turn out that the Murphy "deal" was such as this and that Hearst will be his own boss when he is elected.

New York is boiling with excitement and these factors are not lost to view. The politicians of the old school look stupidly at the havoc wrought. And Wall-st does not know whether to run or jump.

Our Government Ownership

As to Government ownership of railroads, it was often urged that the rate bill would turn out to be an irrevocable step in that direction. There may be something in view—not because the bill will whet the popular appetite for "paternalism," but because when the spirit of that bill is made fully effective, the private owners of the roads will very likely be petitioning the Government to buy them—thereby out-emulating Mr. Roosevelt in sealing the enemy's thunder.

Whatever the immediate effects of this particular bill, the campaign for it crystallized a popular determination that the railroads be run honestly in the future. Favors to big shippers must stop. Discriminations among localities must stop. The roads must finally be operated as though they were in fact what they are in the theory—public highways and common carriers. When they are so run, they will earn only a fair return.

This is necessarily implied, finally, in adequate Government control. The vast opportunities for manipulation and exploitation which now make railroad so attractive will be cut off. There will be no building up of a favored corporation through rebates; no sudden doubling of dividends to give an inside stock pool a chance to unload. The vast stock-watering industry must languish when it is firmly settled that roads can earn only a fair return upon a legitimate capitalization. The political power that is now to agreeable an adjunct of railroad management will decline when all accounts are open to Government inspection.

Under such humdrum conditions, how many real captains of industry will care to control a railroad? Most of them will prefer to have the purchase price in Government bonds and turn their energies to more promising fields—or go fishing—Saturday Evening Post.

W. H. Overholt, of Frankford has sold his residence and store house in Frankford to Capt. S. F. Tyree and he and his family will move to Princeton, Mercer county. Price paid by Capt. T. \$2500. The departure of Mr. Overholt and family from that community will be much regretted by the people.—Independent

D. E. Morton while fishing in New river near the toll bridge Wednesday morning, caught a catfish that tipped the scales at twenty pounds. The big fish was landed with a small throw line.—Hinton News.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE

Human nature is human nature; and the point of view depends on which side of the fence one happens to be on.

A city sportsman, in years gone by, exclaimed fervently upon the selfishness of the landowners who post their fields. Shooting, he said, should be free. To put up a trespass sign is to show yourself a churl. One is not bound to respect no-shooting notices further than discretion prompts. The shooting belongs to the shooter. If the shooter has no land of his own, it is not asking too much that he should have free range of the game-stocked fields of other people.

The other day, this man came into possession of a couple of hundred of acres in the country. A Sunday morning stroll through the woodland portion of the estate disclosed the presence of ruffed grouse. At the sound of their flushing a transformation was wrought in the new owner of the land. On the instant he was transformed from the advocate of free shooting and no trespass signs into the staunchest and most uncompromising of game preservers. "Would he permit shooting on his lands?" Not much. "Would he be so mean as to post his grounds and keep fellow shooters out?" Most certainly. We may feel very sure that when the explosion of a shotgun shall startle those covers this fall, it will be the gun of the owner and of no other.

The change of heart was natural and inevitable. Here was the outsider, now on the inside. It always makes a difference which side of the fence one is on.

Sunday was the last day of the biennial period for the West Virginia penitentiary. During the two years just ended 710 state and 411 federal prisoners were received at the institution. During the similar six months in 1904 there were received at the institution 672 state prisoners. The total number of state prisoners in the institution Sunday was 823 state and 411 federal. Of this number the counties of Fayette, McDowell, Kanawha, Mercer and Mingo have to their credit, or rather to their discredit, 417. Thus it will be seen that these five counties have furnished more convicts than the remaining fifty counties of the state. McDowell, which for crime stands second to Fayette, sent exactly the same number of convicts to the penitentiary during the biennial period just closed as during the previous biennial period. Two counties, Hardy and Doddridge, have no representation among the convicts in the penitentiary. Hancock, which for many years had no convicts in the penitentiary, now has two.

There is no remedy of such general application and none so easily obtained as water, and yet nine persons out of ten will pass it by in an emergency to seek for something of less efficacy. There are but few cases of illness where water should not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent. A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise and wrung out of hot water and applied around the neck of a child who has croup, will usually bring relief in a few minutes. A towel folded several times, then quickly wrung out of hot water applied immediately over the seat of pain in toothache or neuralgia, will afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic. Cases on record having resisted other treatment for hours, have yielded to this treatment in ten minutes. Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water, then applied to all sores and new cuts, bruises and sprains is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. Hot water taken freely a half hour before bedtime is an excellent cathartic in the case of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued for a few months, together with proper attention to diet, will alleviate mild cases of dyspepsia.

A MOTHER'S LOVE

A Tribute by a Western Judge

Below we reproduce a copy of a decision rendered by Judge J. W. Norman, O. T., in a celebrated case over the custody of a child. That part of the opinion touching upon a mother's love is a jewel in sentiment and is worthy of reproduction. It follows:

The sole remaining question is: What is best for the child? From a financial standpoint there would be no question, but that it would be better to leave it where it is. But no man, I care not what his surroundings may have been, at what age or condition of life he may have reached, if he has a remnant of memory left, but can go back in his own existence, and remember the loving care and tender affection and purifying influence of a mother's love, I care not how mean a man may be, or how low down he may have gone in the scale of human degradation, there always remains a lingering regard for the influence of childhood and a respect for the love of his mother. There is a certain something planted by the hand of nature itself in the heart of the mother that prompts her to do for her child that which no other person on earth could do.

There is no way known to the human mind, no method known by which you can sound the length, breadth and depth of a mother's love. No way by which it can be estimated, gauged or measured. And this feeling is not confined to or prevalent in any particular condition of society. It does not abide alone in the palace of the wealthy, the humble cottage of the poor or in the hovel of the destitute, but runs through and is ever present to all conditions and conditions of human life. Its duration is co-extensive with human existence. If I were to select a single earthly virtue as of greater value than all others, select the sweetest, fairest flowers that ever bloomed in the human heart and shed its fragrance over the human pathway, I would select that which marks the pure, unselfish love of a mother and place it above all others as the purest, brightest and best.

All earthly affections may grow cold, friends may forsake you, fortune desert you, the holy love of the husband or wife may change to indifference, and be turned to loathing and disgust, but the love of a mother for her child will last and grow brighter while the spark of life shall remain. The strong, set instinct implanted by the God of nature in the human breast, is the instinct of the female nature to love, protect and defend her offspring. Even to the extent of sacrificing her own life. Even a bird, when the stranger approaches its nest, will feign to be disabled and injured and take the risk of its own capture in order to protect its nest. Even the wolf will turn and defend her lair, at the cost of her own life. This is true of all animated nature, but to a still higher degree it is implanted in the human heart, and it is the love for her own child and the desire to protect her own offspring that prompts a mother to do for it that which no one else would do. While I believe that these people would be kind to this boy, and would do everything for him in their power, still, even the person in this case in whom I have the most confidence, and whom the evidence shows to be least in fault, would be lacking in that one supreme necessary element, the mother love.

I am aware that this is a subject that one gifted with eloquence might talk on at great length without overstepping the bounds of truth, or propriety. But as I have before said, in this case, I feel too keenly the embarrassment of the position, and I realize too full that this decision, however, honestly it may be rendered, must of necessity, hurt and wound some one, either it must wound the heart of the father or the mother, and this being true, while

I shrink from the duty imposed, I have no lamp to guide my footsteps in the pathway of duty, except that given me by the law and the statute as I understand them, and—I believe that the law in its wisdom has given the mother the child, and believing that no adequate showing has been made, by which she should be deprived of it, I believe, it my plain duty to say in this case, the writ should be granted, and the custody of the child given to the mother. That will be the decision of this court.

Washington a Fireman

George Washington was a member of the Friendship Fire Company, organized in 1774, in his home, Alexandria, Va. At first the company consisted of citizens who, out of "mutual friendship," agreed to carry to every fire "two leather buckets and one great bag of oxburg or linen." Washington was made honorary member, and when he went as a delegate to the congress of 1774, at Philadelphia, he examined the fire engines in use there. On his return to Philadelphia to the Continental congress in 1775 he bought from a man named Gibbs, a small fourth-class engine for the sum of 80 pounds and 10 shillings, and just before he set out for Boston Heights to become commander in chief he dispatched this little engine to the Friendship company.

During his younger days he always attended fires in Alexandria and helped to extinguish them. In the last year of his life a fire occurred near the market. He was riding down King street at the time followed by his servant, who was also on horseback. Washington saw the Friendship engine was insufficiently manned, and riding up to a group of well-dressed gentlemen standing near the scene of action, he called out authoritatively:

"Why are you idle here, gentlemen? It is your business to lead in these matters."

After which he leaped off his horse, and seizing the brakes, was followed by a crowd that gave the engine such a shaking up as it had not had for many a day. Ex

The C. O. D. Whiskey

After a session of several days at Huntington the Federal grand jury concluded its work late Tuesday afternoon and reported a number of true bills, some of them a highly sensational character. Judge Dayton, district attorney Elliot Northcutt, and assistant district attorney H. D. Russell seem determined to put an end to C. O. D. whiskey business, as several firms engaged in it have been indicted.

Judge Dayton has ruled that it is against the law for whiskey dealers to ship C. O. D. packages into local option territory and that it is unlawful for the express companies and railroads to handle such shipments.

Eight whiskey dealers were indicted for engaging in the C. O. D. liquor business and a bill was found against H. E. Huff, of Baltimore, superintendent of the Adams Express Company. The firms are Crigler & Crigler, and H. C. Davis & Company, Covington; Security Company, Chicago; V. L. Weakley and Del Noyes, Columbus; W. M. Daddens and James O'Connell, Cincinnati.

These firms are accused of sending packages of whiskey to local option districts without any order being given. The consignee is informed by letter that the package is in the express office and will be turned over to him upon the payment of a certain sum.

The federal court took up the question sometime ago and several convictions have already been obtained. It is thought that this batch of indictments will put an end to the traffic.—Fayette Free Press.

Mrs. J. J. Coyner, of Clover Lick, was the guest of her friend, Mrs. W. H. Cakely, on her return from visiting her sister, Mrs. Mark Hankins, of Mayersville, Ky.—West Virginia News.

LOST ARTS

Something in Which the Ancients Excelled

The nineteenth century was distinctively a century of invention. Whether the twentieth is destined to rival it by making discoveries that will rank with steam, electricity, wireless telegraphy, the harvester and the typewriter it is now too soon to say. It is safe to predict, however, that if by any series of fortunate chances it should earn the right to be called a "century of rediscovery," it would win the gratitude of posterity, and fortune as well as fame would be the portion of men who might reclaim for mankind some remarkable secrets that were well known to the civilized world many centuries ago.

In Oblivion's great storeroom are thousands of bits of knowledge which were possessed by many men when the world was much younger than it is today. But they have been so thoroughly forgotten by mankind that they are now referred to as lost secrets, as difficult to rediscover as those which lurk in the mystical notes of a Stradivarius violin.

ART OF EGYPTIAN EMBALMERS

Thousands of years ago, for instance, the Egyptians used to embalm the bodies of their dead kings and nobility so perfectly that the bodies are in wonderful preservation to-day, as may be seen at the British Museum. Clever as we are in this age, we cannot do the same. The valuable secret is lost, and modern science cannot recover the lost knowledge. We can, of course, and we do, embalm bodies; but only in temporary preservation; and, comparatively speaking, in a most unsatisfactory manner.

Bodies which are embalmed nowadays will not be preserved for more than a few years at most; very many of the bodies the Egyptians embalmed before the birth of Christ are still so perfect that the lines of their faces are as clearly marked as when they were first embalmed.

Sheffield turns out the finest, hardest, and most perfect steel the world produces; but even Sheffield cannot produce a sword-blade to compare with those the Saracens made and used hundreds of years ago, and the Saracens never possessed the machinery we have nor had the advantage of knowing so much about metals as we are supposed to know.

A huge fortune awaits the man who discovers the secret which enabled the Saracens to make sword-blades so keen and hard that they could cut in two most of the swords used in our army to-day.

FRENCH PASTE DIAMONDS

There are a dozen different methods of making artificial diamonds, but none of the stones produced by these methods can compare with those made of old French paste, the secret of which is lost. So perfect were paste diamonds that it was difficult for a person with expert knowledge of diamonds to tell that they were artificially produced, whereas most of the modern artificial diamonds can easily be detected, and their durability is nothing like so great as the old paste diamonds; indeed, good paste diamonds are now almost as valuable as real diamonds.

Probably not one out of every ten thousand buildings standing in all parts of the world and built by modern masons will still be standing five hundred years hence. We do not know how to put stones and bricks together as the ancients did, and consequently the buildings we raise nowadays are really more temporary structures, and will be in ruins when the ancient buildings of Greece and Italy, which were built thousands of years ago, are in as good condition as they are now.

The secret is not in the bricks or the stone, but in the cement and mortar; neither of which essentials can we make as the ancients made them. In modern buildings the cement

and mortar are the weakest points; in the building which the Romans and Greeks raised thousands of years ago the cement and mortar are the strongest points, and hold good while the very stones they bind together crumble away with age. We cannot, with all our science, make such cement and mortar, and therefore we cannot build such buildings as the ancients raised.

WONDERFUL ANCIENT DYES

Chemistry, one might imagine, is the science which has, perhaps, made the greatest strides during the last five or six decades. Yet modern chemists cannot compound such dyes as were commonly used when the great nations of today were still unborn. Now and again it happens that the searchers after antiquities come across fragments of fabrics which were dyed thousands of years ago, and they are astonished by the wonderful richness of the colors of the dyes, which, despite their age, are brighter and purer than anything we can produce.

Modern artists buy their colors ready made, and spend large sums of money on pigments with which to cover their canvases. The pictures of modern artists will be colorless when many of the works of ancient masters are as bright as they are today. Just as the secret of dying has been lost, so has the secret of preserving the colors of artists' paintings. Yet the secret was known to every ancient artist, for they all mixed their own colors.

FORMULA FOR DURABLE INK

How to make durable ink is another great secret we have lost. Look at any letter five or ten years old and you will probably notice that the writing has faded to a brown color and is very indistinct.

Find ancient manuscripts, the writing of which is as black and distinct as if the manuscript were written the day before yesterday. The secret of glass blowing and tinting is not yet entirely lost; there are still a few men who can produce glass-work equal to that which the ancients turned out hundreds of years ago.

But the average glass manufacturer cannot produce anything that could at all compare with some of the commoner articles the Egyptians, and later, the founders of Venice manufactured; and those who still hold the ancient secret guard it so closely that it will probably die with them and be added to the long list of things in which our ancestors beat us hollow.

Fifteen Trains of Troops

Sometime tonight fifteen trains of government troops and supplies will pass through this city enroute from Fort Thomas, to Fort Tamm and Newport News, where they will await orders to proceed to Cuba and take a hand in the settlement of the difficulties the United States government is now having there and where Sec. William Taft has been placed in control by Pres. Roosevelt. The trains that will pass through tonight, will carry artillery, horses, and all accoutrements necessary for a hard campaign.

The first train of troops will arrive here between 6 and 7 o'clock and it is expected that a large crowd will be at the depot to see the soldiers go through.—Hinton News.

County Superintendent, L. W. Burns, has resigned his office to enable him to take charge as Principal of the public school at Marlinton. The Presidents of the various boards of education have been summoned to meet here on 13th for the purpose of electing his successor. Mr. Burns has been a very active, efficient and faithful school officer, doing much to raise the standard of scholarship among the teachers, and there will be general regret in his retirement from an office the duties of which he has so well discharged.—All will wish him success in his new field of labor.—Independent.

An Incident of The French Camp.

By ROBERT BROWNING

Robert Browning is oftenest spoken of as the most obscure and the most difficult to understand of all the English poets. He wrote continually. As one critic has said: "Browning made verses where the average man would simply have dreamed upon the window pane with his fingers." Hence his poetry represents every possible mood.

He was a man of wide and varied learning, saturated with Greek literature, and with philosophy; so that many of his poems are so full of learned allusion and complicated thought as to be almost unintelligible. It is recorded that on one occasion several admirers of his, after puzzling for weeks over a difficult passage in his "Bells and Pomegranates," wrote to him to inquire what the meaning of it was. Browning answered: "At the time when I wrote it, I think I knew; but I really have forgotten now."

The poem which is here reprinted represents Browning under the influence of simplicity, and in its way it is just as representative of his genius as any of his most preplexing and philosophical lines—swift in movement, clear in expression, and blending fire with pathos in a most effective way.

You know, we French stormed Ratisbon

A mile or so away,
On a little mound, Napoleon
Stood on our storming day:
With neck outthrust, you fancy
how
Legs wide, arms locked behind,
To balance the prone brow.

Just as perhaps he mused, "My plans
Let soar, to earth may fall
Let once my army-leader Lannes
Waver at yonder wall,"

Out 'twixt the battery-smokes
there flew
A rider, bound on bound
Full-galloping; nor bridle drew
Until he reached the mound.

Then off they flung in smiling joy,
And held himself erect
By just his horse's mane, a boy:
You hardly could suspect—
(So tight he kept his lips compressed,
Scarce any blood came through)
You looked twice ere you saw his breast.

Was all but shot in two,
"Well," cried he, "Emperor,
by God's grace
We've got you Ratisbon!

The marshal's in the market-place,
And you'll be there anon
To see your flag-bird flap his vans
Where I, to heart's desire,
Perched him!" The chief's eye
flashed; his plans
Soared up again like fire.

The chief's eye flashed, but presently—
Softened itself, as sheathes
A film the mother-eagle's eye
When her braised eagle breathes;

"You're wounded!" "Nay," his soldier's pride
Touched to the quick, he said:
"I'm killed, sire!" And his chief
beside,
Smiling the boy fell dead.

"Why are you content?" an officer asked an Omaha chief, "Pain and old age are not good things." The aged chief was silent a while, and then said:

"The bird that builds its nest on the tree near my wigwam in summer leaves it when winter is coming and travels thousands of miles to the southward; but in the spring it will come back across mountains and rivers to that very same nest. How do such creatures know the way? They have no map, no guide. The Great Spirit puts something in their hearts to draw them back to their homes. And he has not forgotten to put something in each man's heart that draws him, all his life long, up to his home, I am coming near mine. Shall I not be glad?"

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

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Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, March 9, 1905.

\$1.00 a Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL, G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Prompt attention to all legal business placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of this State. Collections a specialty.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.

Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.

All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

Always Liberal to Churches.

Every church will be given a liberal quantity of L. & M. paint. Call for it.

4 gallons Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint mixed with three gallons linseed oil will paint a house.

W. B. Barr, Charleston, W. Va., writes: "Painted Frankenburg block with L. & M. Stands out as though varnished."

Wears and covers like gold. Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for linseed oil, which you do in ready-for-use paint.

Buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents per gallon and mix it with L. & M.

It makes paint cost about \$1.20 per gallon. Sold by J. K. Killingsworth, Marlinton; W. H. Hall, Greenbank; and H. N. Hannah, Arboreale.

THE LEGISLATURE.

BILLS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Passed by the Legislature—List Compiled by the Independent Herald.

In addition to increasing the State's living expenses by \$500,000 a year and agitating the Virginia State debt question the Legislature passed the following bills of general interest. In addition sixty local bills were passed, among them the bill creating the independent school district of Marlinton. The following list was prepared by the able lawyer who runs the Hinton Independent Herald:

H. B. No. 4. Requiring the financial statement of towns and cities to be published in two papers of opposite politics yearly.

H. B. No. 19. Presidents of boards of education shall be paid six days' wages for visiting schools within his district.

H. B. 341. Relates to license laws, changing the manner in which liquor licenses are obtained. Raises liquor licenses from \$400 to \$525 and requires notice to be published in two newspapers. In effect from passage.

H. B. 82. Relates to placing fire escapes on all buildings in this State used as workshops or factories of more than three stories in height.

H. B. 83. Relating to school levies, in effect in 90 days. This law provides for six months school term as a minimum in each of the county districts in the State and sets apart \$75,000 of the general school fund to be used to carry into effect the provisions of this law.

H. B. 22. Provides that any county in the State having a population by the last census of thirty thousand or more may erect workhouses for the punishment of petty criminals.

H. B. 58. Requires a trustee of an insolvent debtor to give bond and provides for the appointment of appraisers and settlement of such trustees accounts.

H. B. 25 is a bill to prevent the pollution by non-residents of the waters of the New and Great Kanawha rivers.

H. B. 276 provides that all insurance companies in this State, other than life or fire, shall have a paid up capital stock of at least \$10,000.

H. B. 129 provides that if any person takes or secretes a child under 14 years of age from the person having lawful charge of such child, with intention to extort money, etc., he shall be confined in the penitentiary not less than two or more than ten years.

H. B. 266 extends the power of municipal corporations and re-enacts Section 28 of Chapter 47 of the Code.

H. B. 97 provides that every person owning an automobile, etc., shall register the same in the office of the Secretary of State. And it further regulates the manner of using said vehicles on the public streets or roads.

H. B. 354 relates to the mileage, of judges and is in effect in 90 days.

H. B. 47 authorizes the Circuit Courts of the various counties at the instance of any county, city, town or village therein situated or of any inhabitant thereof, to compel by mandamus any individual, association or corporation holding any right, privilege, license or franchise therein to comply with all the duties and obligations thereof.

H. B. 81 provides that no minor, male or female, under the age of 14 years, shall be employed for wages or otherwise in any mine, factory, mercantile or other manufacturing establishment where goods or wares are sold during the free school term of the district in which such child resides. The punishment for the violation of this act is a fine of not less than ten nor more than twenty dollars.

H. B. 323 relates to banking and trust companies and takes

effect in 90 days.

H. B. 203 providing that the various boards of state institutions using fresh meats shall let the contract for providing the same to the lowest bidder, etc.

H. B. 133 repeals chapter 4 of the Acts of 1903 authorizing suits to be brought by the attorney general to forfeit the charters of corporations failing to pay license tax and dismisses all suits pending. In effect from passage.

H. B. 100 re-enacts certain sections of the law relating to the reform school and raises the maximum age of incorrigibles, convicts, etc., from sixteen to eighteen years.

H. B. 75 relates to the inmates of all state benevolent, penal and reform institutions, and makes it a felony for any person to abduct any inmate from the same, etc.

SENATE BILLS.

S. B. 56, relates to the State board of embalmers requiring examination, registrations and license for all persons entering the business of embalming.

S. B. 64, provides for a State bureau of State archives and history.

S. B. 57 is an act limiting the powers of all municipal corporations whether incorporated under the general law or by special statute in the manner of levying taxes. It provides that no municipality shall in the year 1905 levy more than 5 per cent, nor in the year 1906 more than 7 per cent, nor in the year 1907 more than 9 per cent, of the aggregate of the taxes levied by it in the year 1904 without submitting the same to the vote of the people.

S. B. 81 defines the term "personal property" for purposes of taxation to mean all things of value, movable and tangible, which are subject to ownership, all chattels real and personal, and all money credits and investments, the word "land or lands" and the words "real estate" or "real property" includes lands, tenements and hereditaments and all rights thereto and interests therein except chattel interests and chattels real not included in the valuations of such land.

S. B. 90 provides the manner in which a company incorporated for work of internal improvement may by its officers, agents or servants enter upon any convenient lands for the purpose of taking wood, stone, gravel, earth or other material necessary to be used in the construction, maintenance and operation of its works, etc. And may in like manner take and consume any water not required by the owner and necessary for the use of its engines whether locomotive or stationary.

S. B. 81 creates the "Department of Mines," and provides for a more efficient system of mine inspection.

S. B. 119 provides against the improper expenditures of the public monies by enacting penal laws to cover same.

S. B. 124 provides that the sheriffs of the various counties in state whose terms expired on the 31st day of December, 1900, shall be allowed until December 31, 1905, in which to make default of levy for taxes not returned delinquent for the years 1897, 98, 99, 1900. In effect from passage.

S. B. 133 enacts the manner in which sureties on official and other bonds may be relieved of such suretyship.

S. B. 212 relates to the sale of lands for the benefit of the school fund.

S. B. 205 provides for the registration of voters by the county assessors. And said act further provides as follows: Any voter who directly or indirectly, by himself or through any other person, receives, agrees or contracts for, before, during, or after the election, any money, gift, loan, or other valuable consideration, office place or employment, for himself or any other person, for voting or agreeing to vote, or from refraining or agreeing to refrain from voting for or against any particular person, or person, or proposition, or question, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and be punished for ten years upon conviction in the first instance and for life upon a second conviction.

S. B. 77 constitutes the Auditor of the State.

S. B. 41 relates to the military code and is a re-enactment of certain sections of chapter 18 of the Code. In effect from passage.

S. B. 47, in effect from passage provides that the judge of the circuit court of any county, by an order or in vacation by a written order to the clerk, at least twenty days before the term, dispense with the grand jury for one or two of the terms required by law to be held in said county, etc.

S. B. 62 requires a license for the sale of fruit trees, vines and shrubbery, which license is fixed at ten dollars per year.

THE QUAKER'S GRACE

Good God bless, we beseech Thee, the churches that are beyond the seas; root out of them all Anti-Christian Tyranny of most abominable Bishops; let not those silk-worms and magpies have dominion over us, but give us the primitive pastors, Lay-Elders, Reverend Tanners, Conscientious millers, and more Conscientious Taylors, Reformers weavers and Inspired Broom Men. Root out of us, Thy Church, that rag of Superstition, surplice, and let not a cap be seen among us with an Idolatrous tuff upon it; the apostles were men ignorant and simple, and so are we. Demolish the Universities for they are nurseries of vain learning; Greek is a heathen speech, and Latin the language of the Beast, and all philosophy is vain. Bless we beseech Thee, thy Family, and especially our sisters, that there may never be wanting fruitful generations, springing from the joints of regenerate parents. Lastly, we come unto thee for a blessing on our dinner; bless this Tripe and this loin of veal, for it was a Molten Calf made Israel to sin; this Capon, 'twas a Cock Crowing made Peter repent; this Turkey, although no Christian fowl, yet thou hast commanded us to pray for all Jews, turks, infidels and heretics, and although we have hebrew—Root Enough, yet bless these potatoes; and this Custard, for the land of Canaan flowed with milk and honey, these tartes, for thy judgements are tart unless alloyed with the sugar of thy mercy, that we may be triped fit for thy heavenly table. Water us young shrubs with the dew of thy blessing that we may grow up into tall oaks, and may live to be saw'd out into Deal boards, to wainscot thy new Jerusalem. Finally let this dinner improve and nourish our bodies, so that we may, with love and holiness, embrace our sisters, to the edifying of the spirit in raising up the new Man.—Morgan-town News.

QUAKER GRACE.
Such as Were Asked One Hundred Years Ago.

The following expression of Quaker grace was noted down by Dan C. McNeill, of Hardy county, then Virginia, on a visit to Baltimore, June 18, 1789. It is supposed that he was stopping with some Quakers, and that they repeated the blessings to him as he recorded them. Mr. McNeill was the grandfather of E. W. McNeill, of this city, through whose courtesy we have the copy of the Quaker grace. The spelling, capitalization, etc., are copied from the original. Here is the grace:

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Order of Publication.
State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss.:
At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday in the month of March, 1905, J. W. Renick's Administratrix, Plaintiff,

vs.
Lucy Renick, Dora Stewart, Jane Wilson, Rhoda T. Renick, R. W. Hill, A. B. Kincaid, C. J. Richardson, Dr. N. R. Price, Dr. J. W. Price, Dr. E. W. Guilford, Paul Golden and J. A. Hoover, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to subject so much of the real estate of J. W. Renick, deceased, as may be necessary to pay off and discharge the debts due thereon; to convene the creditors of said decedent; to settle the accounts of Rhoda T. Renick, Administratrix, and to ascertain and allot to Rhoda T. Renick, widow of said decedent, her dower interest and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed that there had been due diligence used on the part of plaintiff to ascertain in what county the defendant, Dora Stewart, lives without effect, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
ANDREW PRICE, Sol. m9-4t

H. C. Dickinson.
Durbin, W. Va.

Headquarters for FRESH MEATS
OYSTERS and FISH,
GAME in Season.

Also Staple Line of Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars.
Etc., Etc., Etc.,
Prices Guaranteed as low as first class goods can be sold.

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Etc., Etc., Etc.,
Prices Guaranteed as low as first class goods can be sold.

Brady.

Snow and ice are plentiful, but it is now thawing nicely.

G. C. Beal, who had been very sick and had got better is worse at this writing.

Cecil Marshall has a very sick child.

Noah Wood has been very poorly with the grip, but is now better.

C. W. Brady is complaining very much.

Miss Minnie Ray and brother were visiting Mrs. E. J. Brady.

Mrs. Eley Lindsey was a pleasant caller here recently.

G. D. L. Brady had a wood sawing yesterday. He got a large lot of wood sawed. Granville is a hustler.

We have lost one of our neighbors. Mr. T. Smith has moved near the Big Spring.

Charles W. Brady has been about crazy—it's a boy.

We are having a very interesting school at Brady of 25 scholars. The teacher, T. G. Simmons, is a very energetic young man and a good instructor. He is on his second school. We wish him good luck.

Miss Birdie A. Jackson is staying at W. H. Brady's and going to school.

T. N. Brady thinks he can soon teach school.

Henry Mace is working at Cheat. He was over last Saturday. We were glad to see him.

Mrs. Tenny Sharp has been complaining all winter.

Ernest Moore has sold his interest in logging at Clover Lick to his brother, T. D. Moore.

John Swecker is saving at Brady. His saw got out of order and he had to send it away to get fixed.

G. L. Hannah and Tolbert Sharp are carrying on a large logging business. Sam Beal is hauling lumber for them.

Garnet Sharp is home from camp. He expects to go back next week.

Charley Wamsley got his leg broken recently. He is getting along well.

Mrs. Emma Brady has very bad health.

There have been two new buildings gone up recently near Brady.

Mrs. Jacob Ware is still complaining.

I think there will be some weddings soon. Look out!

C. W. Brady and W. H. Beal have been doing some carpenter work near Brady.

Commissioner's Sale.
Pursuant to two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, entered at the October Term, 1904 and at the January Term 1905 in the chancery cause therein pending of Peter L. Cleek vs. Joseph A. Sharp and others the undersigned special commissioner will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1905,
at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following real estate situate in said county:

First. A tract containing 102 acres adjoining the lands of William Kelly, Mack Irvine and Wilson Dille and others on Brown's Mountain.

Second. A tract of 60 acres adjoining the above said tracts comprising the land sold Joseph A. Sharp by Peter L. Cleek and William H. Cleek on which the said Sharp now lives. Said land is partly improved, has on it some fine timber and a dwelling house and outbuildings. The mineral rights are excepted from this sale.

Spruce, Camp No. 7.

The snow is from three to five feet deep, on the north sides is deeper than on the sunny southern sides. This is a wilderness of a place now as the snow is so deep, one day it snows and possibly the next is sunshine. It often threatens rain but cannot rain seemingly. We haven't had any real cold weather here this winter, the coldest it has been was about 20 degrees below. The little spruce trees just bending down, crowded with snow, making it very disagreeable for men to go through.

John Hardy is our enterprising foreman he has under his employment seventy men. Edward Smith is our cook; Shorty Allman is one of his cookees; David Smith is buck swamper with his gang; Wild Bill Smith is blacksmithing; Johnny Eagan is barn boss and Lobby Hog and a fine one too, his work is keeping the barn in good shape for the teamsters and if a horse gets knocked out he looks after him, the Lobby work is keeping fire, cleaning up after the crew turns out, fills the water barrel for the men to wash, he gets wood for the cook stove, we burn coal in the Lobby Stove.

We have a beautiful habitation here, our surroundings is shining snow. The trains just looks as if they are going through a cut all the way as the employees have shoveled the snow out on either side so often.

We are glad to have a post office so near our habitation. We have a beautiful little town on the river now; the postoffice is still called Spruce. There are several dwelling houses, a big store. A large mill has been built for peeling pulp, cutting it in short blocks. They have fine machinery in it and are contemplating adding more to it. Any one who never saw such things it is worth their while to see it run.

This would be an ideal summer resort as the air is pure and cool. The Spruce Company has at work four engines, 3 steam loaders and loads at various places with hooks. They are doing a big business and are a big help to the people in old Pocahontas as they pay fair wages for labor.

All we need is a church at our town as it would be nice to pass off the Sabbath days in attending religious worship.

I think our County Court ought to look after the liquor traffic more than they do, as the hog ears are still in operation. If our Court has power to stop them from selling I think they should do so or grant license to some good man and let the county have the benefit it.

Announcement.
We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.

Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. TRESSEL & Co.

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B., D. D.
Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month.

DR. GUILFORD'S OFFICE,
Hours, 9-1 a. m., and 3-6:30 p. m.

WANTED
HEMLOCK LUMBER,
All Sizes. John Alexander,
Marlinton, W. Va.

When you are sick
and need a physician, you of course select the BEST one to be had. Following up the same line of reasoning, Why Not

take your watch to the BEST Watchmaker in town when it needs attention.

The proof of the pudding
is in the eating of it, and the best proof that

G. L. Eakle,
is the BEST WATCHMAKER in MARLINTON, is that his work gives satisfaction, does not come back with complaints, but inspires you with confidence in your timepiece.

He solicits your work.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the January term, 1905, in the chancery cause therein pending in which the Bank of Marlinton (a corporation) is plaintiff and J. F. Strader, trustee, and others are defendants, the undersigned special commissioner will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1905,
at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following real estate situate in Pocahontas County and Randolph County, being the undivided two-thirds interest in a tract of land estimated to contain 2,000 acres, known as the "Mathew Wallace Land," lying on the waters of Elk river, and is one of the heavily timbered tracts in that section.

Terms of Sale: So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of this suit and expenses of sale and the sum of \$5,211.35, with interest from the 9th day of January, 1905, and the residue on a credit of six and twelve months from day of sale, in equal installments, bearing interest, the purchaser executing bonds with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ANDREW PRICE,
Special Commissioners,
J. J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do hereby certify that the above named special commissioners have executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

Notice.
All persons desiring hotel and restaurant license in the town of Marlinton for the coming year will make application therefor to the council of said town.

By order of the council,
CALVIN W. PRICE,
Recorder.

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Mar-
linton, W. Va., as second-
class mail matter.

CARVER W. PRICE, Editor
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1906.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For Congress, Third District,
George R. Beirne,
Kanawha County.
For State Senate,
R. F. Kidd,
Gilmer County.
For House of Delegates,
D. L. Barlow.
For Commissioner County Court,
W. H. Hall.
Superintendent of Schools,
J. B. Grimes.
For Prosecuting Attorney,
F. R. Hill.
Edray District Ticket
For Justice of the Peace,
Uriah Bird.
President Board of Education,
O. J. Richardson.
Member Board of Education,
George Demming.
For Constable,
C. H. McCoy.

HONORABLE GEORGE BYRNE

Democratic Nominee for Congress
in Third District and

HON. R. F. KIDD

State Senator of the 10th District
Will speak on the issues of the
day at the following times and
places in Pocahontas County:
Winterburn, October 24, 1906
at 1 p. m.
Durbin, October 24, at 7 p. m.
Greenbank, October 25, at 1
p. m.
Case, October 25, at 7 p. m.
Huntersville, October 26, at 1
p. m.
Marlinton, October 26, at 7
p. m.
Lobelia, October 27, at 1 p. m.
Academy, October 27, at 7
p. m.
Come out and hear these dis-
tinguished and eloquent speakers.
Ladies especially invited.

Persons who have not been in
our town for several years express
surprise at the growth of our busi-
ness interests. And well they
might, when you come to think of
it. We are no longer the small
town of a back country. On
main street even to day in the
rain we see evidences of progress-
iveness. A large force of men are
at work putting in a municipal
sewer system, a large house is in
course of erection; granolithic
walk is being laid; a big crowd of
hurrying people, and an up-to-date
hotel; a newly outfitted hospital;
two banks and bank buildings
which would be a credit to any
town; a dozen stores crowded with
goods and custom to the very
doors; herds of cattle and flocks
of sheep being loaded for trans-
portation to the eastern markets
to furnish the best beef and mutton
obtainable anywhere; teams
loaded to the limit with high
grade lumber, and the farmer's
wagon with the produce of the
country; electric lights and water
works. Then there is the tannery
and the sawmill with the large
settlement around each, depend-
ent upon the plan for their daily
wage; the printing offices and the
planning mills. Plumbing and
tailor shops; meat markets, bak-
ery, and harness shop. By another
year we will have good streets
and possibly work will have been
commenced on this end of a
railway which comes here from
Addison, joining the Holly river
road with the Chesapeake & Ohio
opening up a large territory of
the finest timber and coal. This
is a good town now, and it has a
future before it. Come and join us;
if you do your share it will be
well with you.

Another great mine disaster
has occurred in West Virginia.
Last week at a mine in the Poc-
ahontas Coal Field in Mercer
County an explosion of air caused
the death of thirty five men and
wrecked the costly outfit. This is
the fifth great mine disaster in
this State within the past year.

Mr. W. C. Shaffer, General Sec-
retary of the West Virginia S. S.
association will hold a Sunday
School Rally in the Methodist
Church at Academy next Sunday
at 2:30 p. m. All are invited to
attend.

J. D. Fox, County Pres.

Hon. Joseph H. Gaines, mem-
ber of Congress from this district,
addressed a large number of citi-
zens at the Court House, Tuesday
afternoon. He is a big, broad,
honest, intelligent statesman, the
peer of any man in politics in this
State at least, and without an
equal in the Republican party in
West Virginia. A Pocahontas
audience, though as a rule, com-
posed of more than half Demo-
crats, as was the case Tuesday,
listen to what he has to say gladly
though a great deal of his time
may be taken up with a whole lot
of partisan rot about the laws of
supply and demand being control-
led by the Republican party, and
about the policy which is enrich-
ing the trusts at the expense of
the consumer long the test for
the country as a whole, as was
also the case Tuesday.

We were not much impressed
with what a protective tariff had
done for wool and lumber, the
two items he mentioned as most
directly affecting his audience, as
we happened to look at a market
report and saw that wool now
ranged in price from 20 to 28
cents for the unwashed product.

By the grace of the two dollar
duty on each thousand feet of lum-
ber, according to the Republican
idea, the markets are saved from
being glutted with the Canadian
product, and the industries of the
Greenbrier Valley are thus saved;
if not altogether, at least to the
sum of over a half million dollars
yearly. This may have sounded
logical when the profit on a thou-
sand feet of lumber was but a few
dollars, but the recent rise of six,
eight, ten, twelve and even more
dollars on the thousand in lumber
would allow the Canadian saw
mills to market their product in
New York, after paying the duty,
at four to ten dollars more than
the former price of lumber, when
the demand was not so great. If
there ever was a danger, it is now.

We suppose Mr. Gaines says all
these things he does not mean
because he thinks he may owe
something to the party upon whose
ticket his name is, but we hope he
will allow us to disillusion him
and let us say that if we were not
for the people who believe in him,
the money of his boss ridden party
in this state would have had
him sidetracked years ago, as wit-
nessed by the futile attack upon
him by one Edwards, aided by
the party bosses and the subsid-
ized papers of this district.

Mr. Gaines is a member of the
Committee on Interstate and For-
eign Commerce. To it was re-
ferred the railway rate bill, and
from it came the effective rate
legislation which was made almost
useless by Elkins and his gang in
the Senate. Mr. Gaines believes
that when a corporation asks the
aid of the inherent sovereign pow-
er of the state to control private
property for public purposes, the
state has a right to prescribe the
powers and charges of the corpora-
tion. In a way, every railroad
is an absolute monopoly, and
competition is a very poor way to
control railway rates, as most
places have no competition, and
if another railway is built, the
patron of the road must pay the
cost of building and maintaining.
He maintains that as the State
gives the railway the route, it has
a right to make the rate.

This committee also recom-
mended the Pure Food Law,
which provides that all patent
medicines and sealed food pack-
ages must bear on their label their
ingredients, and insures the puri-
ty of all foods shipped from
another State.

Mr. Gaines is opposed to indis-
criminate immigration and believes
that the corrupt politics of all the
large cities is in no small degree
responsible to the great influx of
the offscouring of Europe being
dumped here each year by the
million.

He took occasion to pay his
compliments to William Randolph
Hearst by calling him the mean-
est man in America. He believes
there is nothing too low down for
him to do if it stands in the way
of his unholy ambition for politi-
cal preferment. He spoke in
scathing terms of Hearst's attempt
to cast a slur on those two great
Democrats, Senator Bailey, of
Texas, and the Minority Leader
of the House, John Sharp Will-
iams, of Mississippi, whom he
termed the most able leader the
Democrats have had in decades,
the best educated man in both
branches of Congress, and a
statesman honest in every particu-
lar. Mr. Gaines also spoke of his
admiration for William J. Bryan
as a man.

September 21, 1906, it became
my solemn duty to respond to a
request to officiate at the burial of
Mrs. Fannie Rodgers, an aged
lady, at the Buckeye Cemetery,
and so I was at the Marlinton
station for the morning train.
While waiting, a part of the time
was passed in conversing with two
elderly citizens. One of them
had just heard of the sudden
death of Mr. Lanty Hickman. Mr.
Hickman and himself had married
sisters, and had been associ-
ates for much of their lives. We
three seemed to realize the pathos
of having come to the margin and
had every reason for expecting
that we also were soon to die.
For so many we had known had
already crossed the flood, while
others were crossing now one by
one, at such brief intervals.

One of the party remarked that
in younger days, he had imagined
that when old age came on, a per-
son would have the impulse to
think more seriously of death, but
he had found it differently. An-
other observed, it was not thus
with him, for the older he became
the more he felt himself disposed
to study about dying and trying
to have his affairs in such a form,
as to have nothing to do but an-
swer the call, and follow whither
the mysterious messenger might
lead through the shadows, and be
so near him that nothing but the
shadow would touch him. Before
the third party could give his
thoughts on the subject something
intervened and we separated.

When boarding the train I
found its management in the keep-
ing of strangers. In the short
run to Buckeye, time was had for
a brief reverie awakened by the
news of Lanty Hickman's death.
He was a son of Roger Hickman,
a prominent citizen of Bath Co.,
Va. Roger Hickman was one of
my first Ruling Elders in the
first years of my ministry and he
always impressed me, as a truly
good man. His older brother,
Rev. Wm. Hickman was a well
known minister in Southwest Vir-
ginia. While I was student at
Lexington, Va. this minister vis-
ited that place, soliciting funds
for the grand new church at
Wytheville. He made a hit that
netted him a good many shekels,
when he told the people that while
there was a good building there,
on the outskirts of the town, and
while it seemed no special incon-
venience for the ladies to attend,
the gentlemen had found church
attendance so inconvenient and
wearisome they had about quit
the church. The ladies were so
sollicitous for the spiritual well-
being of their husbands and sons,
not to specify farther, that they
wanted a new church where it
would suit the convenience of the
gentlemen to attend religious ser-
vices, with beneficial regularity.

Parson Hickman's endowments
natural and acquired, made him a
peer of the more efficient Pastors
of his times.

He happened to be with the
Confederate troops, the day that
the battle of Cloyd's farm, was
fought. Though more than sixty
years of age, he took a musket
and went into action, and when
he was mortally wounded, he had
time to remark with remarkable
self-possession, "Boys, my work
is done." His is one of the names
that will be long remembered, and
the story of his life from youth to
the bloody day of his death, would
be more than a short and simple
annual, illustrating what energy,
self-reliance and a good conscience
will accomplish, in spite of all
drawbacks.

When Buckeye station was an-
nounced, the iron horse seemed
to be so much on his mettle and
so hard on the bit that he would
not be still long enough for me
the solitary passenger for that
point, and so by the time I hur-
riedly reached the steps, he began
moving off. By prompt action of
the conductor and brakeman, he
checked up before going many
rods and I was politely helped off
and so all is well that ends well.
As the steam horse was just from
above, and heading for Rine-
verte where things are not so dry,
I have no hard thoughts about his
being in such a hurry and rest-
less and I will try him again the first
chance I may have. As I left the
station where I seemed at first to
be the only one around, Josiah
Buckley, Jr., emerged to view,
and with him I went to the old
Buckley home, regardless of the
muddy road intervening. This

NOTES BY THE WAY

place has been in the Buckley
family for more than a hundred
and thirty years.

Several pleasant hours and a
nice dinner were enjoyed. The
old home is occupied at present
by John Buckley, the third, and
family, who is a great grandson
of the pioneer John Buckley.
While here I picked up a copy of
the Commoner and read the most
of Bryan's Madison Square ad-
dress. I find the story as he tells
it a very different thing from the
opinion I had formed of its mean-
ing, as given and commented on
by the papers I had read previous-
ly. Whenever best friends miss
a person's meaning, it should not
be surprising that others however
honest their intentions, should
make funny mistakes and a poor
flat of it, generally in their own
favor.

With a good large crop, and a
new house on hands, with none
but himself and boys to do the
work, John and his wife think
that they are having the busy
time of their lives just now. Lum
Silva is making arrangements for
a new house. Hassel Walton, a
well known teacher of public
schools, is building near the pa-
sonage on the opposite bluff over-
looking East Buckeye. Mrs. Ada
McNeil, at whose home I was a
welcome visitor, and others, have
made nice improvements in West
Buckeye. While I was at Mr.
McNeil's, two little girls, daugh-
ters of Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Mc-
Neil, came in. They are the de-
scendants by the fourth remove of
Col. John Baxter, one of the fore-
most citizens of Pocahontas Co.
in the formative period of its
history.

It is my impression from what
I have heard of his appearance,
that the face of one of these lit-
tle girls, Nellie, reproduces his fea-
tures as nearly as it may be pos-
sible for a child to resemble an
ancestor. Saturday morning
while in the act of going to the
station with my venerable friend
the postal agent of Buckeye, Char-
ley Prior, a worthy colored man
from the Levels, came along in
his buggy and after a brief dicker
I was his passenger to Marlinton.
While it may be true that sore
knees may be good things for a
preacher to have, they are objec-
tional in horses, nevertheless
Charley's sorrel Maud made good
time and the buggy ride was nice-
ly and safely accomplished.

The five or six humming wires
of the new far distance telephone
started us on a talk about the
marvels of the current times,
whose presence makes it so con-
clusive that nothing less than the
power of a Divine Being could
make them possible. Charley
Prior observed that about the time
he was becoming a "man grown"
he thought a great deal about
what was going on, and had al-
most made up his mind there was
no God, "because if there was a
God, things would be different."

One day about noon he was driv-
ing his team in from the field
when there was a flash, and a
sharp, terrible peal of thunder
that made him unconscious and
put him out of his senses, so he
could not speak for sometime, but
when he could say anything he
could not help saying, "Truly
there is an Almighty God." And
from that time that there is a God
is a sure thing with Charley, and
he has tried to live accordingly.

So it seems if there is one sac-
red song Charley would like bet-
ter than another it is the one
whose first verse is,
"T is by the faith of joys to come,
We walk through deserts dark
as night,
Till we arrive at heaven's home,
Faith is our guide and faith
our light."

Shade Trees as Property.
The supreme court has decided
that the shade trees surrounding a
man's premises are his property
even though they stand upon pub-
lic ground. The case in which
this decision was rendered was one
in which a property owner used a
telephone company for cutting off
the limbs of some of his shade
trees and otherwise marring their
beauty and usefulness. The own-
er of the trees was given judg-
ment for the full amount claimed.
Under the decision house movers,
telephone and telegraph compa-
nies, etc., who so often chop off
great branches, are liable to dam-
age unless the consent of the
property owner is secured.

FOR RENT—Houses in Mar-
linton and Barlow.
R. M. ARBOGAST.

Antiseptic Chlorides.

A Quick and Reliable

ANTISEPTIC AND DEODORANT

This Solution is a powerful deodorizer and disinfectant, quickly
neutralizing and destroying all noxious gases arising from decaying
animal and vegetable matter. Stops further decay and destroys all
offensive odors. It is odorless and colorless and does not stain.

Price per quart bottle 50 cents.

S. B. WALLACE & Co., Druggists.

SHULMAN BROS.

Our line of clothing and gents furnishing and shoes is all in and
we find every garment in as good shape as we expected.
Every article is fresh and up-to-date.
Our Men's suits single and double breasted, in all sizes, range
in price from \$6 to \$21.50.
Men's overcoat, in all qualities, from \$7 to \$20.

Our Children's Department
We carry a full line of Boy's School and Dress Suits, in all
sizes and at all prices.
IN OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT are mens working shoes,
dress shoes and Boy's shoes, to fit all

Our Gents' Furnishing Department

Here are to be found a full line of all kinds of underwear, cot-
ton and wool, and a special, -WRIGHT'S GENUINE HEALTH
UNDERWEAR. Also dress and working overshirts.
Everything in our Store is Fresh and Up-to-date.

Remember the place.

SHULMAN BROS.

Greenbrier Jewelry Co's Old Stand.
MARLINTON W. Va.

TAILORING

L. Makowicz, the Merchant Tailor of Roncaverts, W. Va., has
opened a branch establishment in Marlinton in the
Temporary Court House Building
In the room formerly used as a restaurant.
He has now on display a full line of piece goods and samples for
fall and winter wear, at prices ranging from \$15 to \$50 per suit.
Overcoats from \$15 to \$50
Trousers from \$4 to \$15
Measures taken by an experienced tailor. Perfect fits and satisfac-
tion guaranteed.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing
Also in connection with the above a well arranged department for
cleaning, pressing, repairing and dyeing, in charge of an expert.
Mr. Makowicz will give this branch of his business his personal at-
tention, spending Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week here.
He is a practical tailor and owner of twenty years' experience and
we feel satisfied that he can please the most fastidious.

It's A Good Rule

To use fine material if you expect to get fine results.
Ordinary flour cannot make the best of bread, any
more than "chicken-feed" wheat can make good flour.
We take the plumpest, ripest golden winter wheat and
convert it by our special modern processes into
Dewey's Best Flour

Dewey's Best makes bread that is light, white, palat-
able and nutritious. It feeds body, brain and nerves because
it contains the best of best grain. It delights the eye and
the palate because it is pure—absolutely free from all for-
eign matter.
If you would like a reputation for good bread making,
use Dewey's Best, the flour that cannot make poor bread.
For sale by B. M. Gum, Cass, W. Va.; Coyner Bros.
Clover Lick, W. Va.; J. A. Berry, Durbin, W. Va.; Har-
ter Bros., Harter, W. Va.; L. D. Sharp, Slaty Fork,
W. Va.; Buena Vista Hardware Co., Stony Bottom, W. Va.
Same price as common flours.

COLES HOT BLAST
HEATERS
Are built on scientific principles, and utilize
the combustible gases which are wasted by
stoves. A saving of fifty percent in the coal
bills.
Rifles and Shotguns
Both Repeating and Single Shot, in Standard Makes and Sizes, and
all kinds of Ammunition at catalog prices.
Household Outfits
From the Kitchen to the Bedroom. Everything Stoves and Ranges;
Crochery and dishes; Furniture and fittings.
Building Material
Windows and Doors, and all the necessary hardware. All supplies
and fittings for the mills which manufacture and dress the lumber.
Buying in wholesale quantities, enables me to quote prices on qual-
ities equalled only by the wholesale dealer. We solicit a trial order
by mail if you cannot make it, only to see us in our store near the
depot.

C. J. RICHARDSON

Marlinton, W. Va.

Antiseptic Chlorides.

A Quick and Reliable

ANTISEPTIC AND DEODORANT

This Solution is a powerful deodorizer and disinfectant, quickly
neutralizing and destroying all noxious gases arising from decaying
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Buying in wholesale quantities, enables me to quote prices on qual-
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by mail if you cannot make it, only to see us in our store near the
depot.

C. J. RICHARDSON

Marlinton, W. Va.

LISTEN

OUR FALL AND WINTER
STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Are arriving daily, and in a
few days we'll be in a position to show you the
most complete line of General Merchandise
you have ever seen in any store in the county.

About the quality of the goods we handle, we need not say, as
you all know that we handle the best that the trade demands, and
our prices always a little lower than the next man sells the same
grade of goods for. If you find our prices the same as what you
can get elsewhere for, then by comparison of the goods you will posi-
tively find the quality of our goods to be better, or better workman-
ship whichever the case may be. We have had several years of
consistent growth and success due to the facts mentioned above.

On that strength we again solicit your business for the fall and
winter season. In making your fall purchases, you of course want
to buy where you will receive the very best values for your money,
and goods that can be unhesitatingly recommended.

We wish to impress the fact on you that our great aim is to sup-
ply you with the goods that will give entire satisfaction, and guaran-
tee our prices to be as low and lower than others sell inferior grades
for.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is called to our line of Ladies
Trimmed Ready-to-wear Hats

Ranging in Price 50c to \$3.00 each.

The designs are a beautiful collection. The Hats are exact
reproductions of the most successful Imported and American Models,
only the Best Materials and High Grade Novelties are used in their
production. They give you correct Style Hats, they take the place
of Pattern Hats costing from \$10 to \$35 each. It's to your interest
to look at our Hats before you place your order with the Milliners.
You can save enough on one hat to buy a good pair of shoes.

POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE.

THE UNDERSELLING STORE

The Mountain State
BUSINESS COLLEGE
Gives a training that turns unused
talent into a money making power.
Does it quickly, thoroughly, cheaply,
and complete courses in BOOK-
KEEPING, PENMANSHIP, TELE-
GRAPHY, SHORTHAND and TYPE-
WRITING. \$10 pays tuition, board
and room for five months. Skilled teachers. Large attendance. Healthful study halls
and recreation rooms. Modern and convenient furniture. The M. S. B. C. has a National
examination and the graduates are sought after by business men everywhere. Now is the best
time to begin a course. No vacation. Full-time instruction. Graduate at Christmas or
for the spring. Address: A. H. H. President, P. O. Box 100, Charleston, W. Va.

ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA
Plumbing, Steam Fitting, All sizes of pipe
Valves, etc, etc,
Frictionless Babbitt Metal

If Your Chewing Tobacco
Is Too Sweet Call For

REYNOLDS
SUN CURED

REYNOLDS' SUN CURED TOBACCO
CONTAINS LESS SWEETENING THAN
ANY OTHER, BECAUSE THE QUALITY
OF THE SUN CURED LEAF USED IN
ITS MANUFACTURE NEEDS LESS.

REYNOLDS' SUN CURED IS THE
HIGH-CLASS CHEW THAT YOU FOR-
MERLY GOT, COSTING FROM 80c.
TO \$1.00 PER POUND. SOLD AT 50c.
PER POUND IN 5c. CUTS; STRICTLY
10c. AND 15c. PLUGS, AND IS THE
BEST VALUE IN SUN CURED TO-
BACCO THAT CAN BE PRODUCED
FOR CHEWERS.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Mrs. Agnes Clark is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Price.

Judge Nelson, of Lexington, Kentucky, was in town last week.

The first snow of the season fell Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Paris D. Yeager is in Norfolk, with her mother.

Mrs. Frank Anderson, of Roncoverte, is visiting in town.

Edward Rheuble, of the Laundry, is in Clifton Forge.

Mrs. Rachel Ruckman, of Seebert, is visiting in Marlinton.

G. C. Neal, of Campbellton, is in Baltimore.

Editor and Mrs. Dennis, of Lewisburg, were in town this week.

Bishop Peterkin preached in the Presbyterian church Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Judy, of Fayette County, are visiting relatives on Elk.

Linnie Dean was called to Roncoverte Friday, by the death of his sister, Mrs. Hall.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James DeRan, at Clover Lick, October 5, a son.

Mrs. F. M. Sydnor is in Richmond this week attending the State Fair.

Misses Anna and Emma King have returned from an extended visit to Marion county.

Any one wanting Maryland Keiffer pears should apply to T. F. Patterson, Marlinton.

The first frost of the season came Saturday night. In some parts of the county ice was formed.

J. L. Wallace has returned from a visit to his father's home in Rockbridge County.

Paul Golden, who has been in the eastern markets, the past few weeks has returned.

T. S. Camden went to Alderson Monday's train. He has the contract for the brick work of a large dwelling.

Miss Alice Taylor, 1306 W. Lexington Street, Baltimore, Md., is spending her two weeks vacation visiting Miss Eva Moore at Academy.

A game of football between Marlinton and Frost has been set for Saturday at the latter's grounds.

Mrs. W. G. Johnston was in Monroe county last week to attend the marriage of Mr. Johnston's sister.

H. P. Patterson, of Monterey, was in town Saturday, returning from a two day's visit to his parents at Huntersville.

Gordon B. Late, of Harrison county, who has the contract for putting in the sewer system, has a large force of men at work this week.

Professor Bumphy, the blind musician, gave an entertainment in the court house Saturday night. Despite the bad weather he had a fair sized house.

Ted King, who has been with S. B. Wallace & Co. the past year, went to Newport News Tuesday to accept a position with his brother Blake, who is in charge of the construction of one of the fair buildings.

J. W. Johnson, of the firm of Johnson and Young, who have logging contract under Blancher & Company, on Still House Run, below Buckeye, while "wildcatting" logs, Wednesday morning, let his tract get away with him, and he was thrown off and very seriously injured. He was immediately brought to the Hospital. "Wildcatting" is to put logs on a truck and take them to the mill by means of gravity the speed to be controlled by breaks, and is a very dangerous. Johnson came here from Kentucky a few months ago, and is a man of middle age.

Emmett Beard is at Bolar Springs for his health.

I desire to thank the boys for the nice suit case they presented to me and assure them of my interest in their spiritual welfare. J. D. Pope.

There have been seven cases of typhoid fever in malignant form in the family of John Galford, on Laurel Creek, during the past summer. Mrs. Galford is now sick of the disease.

David Dean, of Burr Valley, was in town this week on his way to Lewis County, where he was raised. This is his first visit in twenty-five years.

The Federal Court for the Southern District of West Virginia meets in Charleston November first. Calvin W. Price, of this paper, is on the petit jury.

Mr. Walter W. Bain will preach at Cass Presbyterian Church on the second Sunday in October. Morning hour, 11 a. m., evening hour 7:45 p. m.

W. G. Meadows, section foreman at Clawson, died Saturday noon, aged about forty-five years. He leaves a wife and a large family of small children. His remains were taken to his former home at Russellville, Kentucky for burial.

There will be an oyster supper by the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church South at Durbin in Lumsden Hall on Saturday evening, October 13, beginning at 5 p. m. Proceeds to be used for church purposes.

Glen Maury and N. B. Arbogast, banker and postmaster respectively of the bustling little city on the Greenbrier—Durbin—spent Sunday with Monterey friends.

Mrs. H. P. Patterson and two children are visiting their old home at Huntersville, W. Va.—Highland Recorder.

E. L. Beard, of the Levels, was here the first day of Court. He imported several car loads of blooded sheep from the West last spring and it is his intention to buy more. Although they cost him a fancy price, the sheep have paid a dividend of fifty per cent on the investment. They were of the DeLaine and Ramboulette breeds. The whole flock averaged 6 3/4 pounds of wool to the head, and the yearling sheep had 12 1/2 pounds of wool.

Walter Grimes, of Dilleys Mill, left with us an old fashioned copper cent, of the mintage of 1890, which he had picked up in the road on his way to town. It had lain so long in the road that the date and superscription were almost obliterated and was much battered up. In nearly every family are to be found these numismatic old coins, but generally they have been put so often in the applebutter kettle to keep the butter from sticking that they are, in almost every instance, worn smooth.

Page Gay lost a horse by driving his team over the road on Price Hill Wednesday morning. He had bought a cow of Ned Hymes and had just driven into the pike and turned aside to allow a wagon to pass. One of his horses scared and jumped over the road. One horse caught in the fork of a tree and held the other horse and buggy. When the other horse was cut loose he rolled several hundred feet down the precipitous mountain side nearly to the river, lodging against a log and breaking his leg.

County Surveyor Schindel, of Nicholas County, was here Tuesday to lay in supplies for his corps which is surveying the Cherry River Lumber Co.'s purchase of timber lands of the Baltimore & Ohio. He is now camped in McClintic's old camp on the Middle Fork of Williams River. He has been engaged in this work since the first of January 1906, and still has several more months work. All the remaining tracts lie in this county. Mr. Schindel is a rather old appearing man to be engaged in so arduous a task as surveying rough mountain lands, but he had four years schooling in hardy under Pickett in the Confederate army.

FATAL WRECK

John W. McComb Killed on Marlinton & Camden Railway
As the log train on the Marlinton & Camden Railway was coming off the mountain at the John Young farm above Onoto, with four loaded C. & O. cars, the train got beyond the control of the engine and started at the breakneck speed down the heaviest grade on the whole road to the Old Church on Stoney Creek. Opposite P. L. Carter's the two hind trucks, one loaded with bark and the other with logs, jumped the track and John W. McComb was thrown against the embankment and instantly killed.

At the Old Church the other two cars and the engine left the track. Taylor George had his shoulder dislocated, arm and leg broken and A. E. Aiken was seriously injured by a car of logs falling upon him. Both are at the Marlinton Hospital.

The cause of the wreck was the refusal of the air breaks to work and the engine was unable to hold the train.

Mr. McComb is a native of this county and lives on Beaver Creek. He is about fifty years of age, and leaves a wife, who is a daughter of the late Dr. Barnes, and two children. He has worked in the woods since lumbering first began here about twenty five years ago. The past season, he completed a large bark contract for the Campbell Lumber Company.

The Greenbrier Valley Medical Association will hold its October meeting in Marlinton, next Tuesday October 16, at 11 a. m. at Hotel DeArmit. These meetings are open to the medical profession, their wives and lady friends. Dr. Sam Austin is President and Dr. T. C. McClung, secretary. Papers will be read as follows:

1. The Eye and Ear from the standpoint of the General Practitioner.—Dr. Albert, Falling Spring.
2. The Physician, the Pauper and the County Court.—Dr. Richter, White Sulphur.
3. Management of Appendicitis by the County Doctor.—Dr. Rupert, Frankfort.

Randolph News
E. D. Talbot, of Elkins has decided to resign as a candidate for the legislature on the Democratic ticket on account of ill health. He is now in a Baltimore hospital where he underwent a very serious operation.

About seventy-five Confederate veterans gathered at the reunion at Huttonsville last Saturday where nearly fifty years ago quite a few of them had been mustered into the service of the State of Virginia. The speaker of the day was C. Wood Dailey, of Elkins, and the commanding officer Warwick Hutton. There were more than a dozen regiments represented there, but the Thirty-first Virginia Infantry had the most members. This regiment was organized at Huttonsville on the 24th of May, 1861, and was as good a regiment as was on either side.

Chief of Police Davis, of Elkins, was badly beaten up Saturday night. He had arrested a man named John Nallen and took him to the lockup, where he met a number of the prisoner's friends who proceeded to take him away from the officer. A fight ensued in which the policeman had three ribs broken and was otherwise injured and Nallen had his arm broken. Davis is laid up, and the prisoner and his friends are in jail awaiting examination.

Judge Bennett opened Circuit Court for the regular October term Tuesday. The attendance was smaller than usual, but it was a fair crowd for business. The grand jury went immediately to work, but the Court suspended an hour or so in the afternoon for the land sales and Congressman Gaines' speech.

Horse traders and candidates were much in evidence, and we suppose both made hay.

Among the lawyers from other bars attending court are Judge McWhorter, Henry Gilmer, H. Van Sicker, Lewisburg; Col. R. S. Turk, Staunton; J. L. Heshner, Grants; Judge Moore, New York; E. M. McKeese, C. W. Oeston, Fayetteville; E. H. Hoover, Elkins; John W. Stephenson, W. M. McAllister, Waco Springs; O. P. Jones, Monterey.

Browns Creek

We are glad to see a few fair days after so much rain.

There was a light frost here on the morning of the 7th. Harry T. Guin and family moved last Friday to Hinton where they will make their future home. Mr. Guin has a position as fireman on the C. & O. R. R.

Charles McLoughlin and Frank Moore were looking after their interest on Knapps Creek last Sunday. J. D. Dilley while crossing over the fence a rail turned and threw him off on a rock and hurt his leg very bad. He is able to get around on crutches.

Davis Dilley is around on his annual visit.

The Dilley boys was out coon hunting one night last week and caught three fine coons. Luther Hively who has been at the Marlinton Hospital came up Saturday to his sister's, Mrs. I. B. Shrader and has improved in health very much.

There is only one mud hole from Huntersville to the ford at Browns Creek—that is, all the way.

Ed. McGlaughlin and Amos McCarty left last Friday for McDougal camp on Cheat River.

B. N. Simmers has finished sawing for Peter McCarty A. C. Moore and others.

Top of A'Leighany

George Halterman, of Crabottom, was in this part last week baying sheep and calves.

Lightning struck the church at this place Tuesday evening, damaging it considerably. The lightning seems to have come down the spire to the top of the church, and then ran down all four corners of the church tearing off the corner boards, bursting the weather boarding and ceiling, and splitting some of the corner posts. Only two window panes were broken. Some wagons were near the church in the road, and were shocked considerably.

W. H. Barkley was hewing some sills for Lewis Simmon's house last week.

Wash Snyder, of Nebraska, was visiting friends in this section last week.

George Wilmoth made a flying trip to Durbin Wednesday.

Charlie Spencer says there is not room in the town of Durbin for the gray mare and the freight train at once; only one should be there at a time.

Will Hedrick, aged about 14, got his hand so badly hurt in a sawmill on Back Creek that it had to be taken off. Dr. Rexrode performed the surgical operation, and he is getting along very well.

Several of our people expect to attend court this week.

We had our first frost, for this fall Saturday night, and it snowed a little on the mountain top.

The "children" seemed to enjoy their buggy ride very much Sunday evening.

Dunmore.

And then it snowed and made another mud hole.

Mrs. T. P. Moyers and daughter and Miss Ludie T. Blakey left Monday for Charlottesville and Richmond.

Charles H. Bush and family moved to Harrisonburg, Va., Monday.

Miss Alice Mays is teaching in H. M. Moore's family.

Judge Moore, of New York, and Hon. Robt. Hickman, of Cass spent Sunday in town.

Floyd Curry is on the sick list.

Miss Sallie Cleek and Mr. Bowlers, of Bath county, were married the 10th at Jesse Warwick's. Success and happiness to them.

Auctioneer Swecker will sell Taylor Moore's personal property November 2, 1906.

Keep your eye on the gobler, another wedding soon.

Some of the farmers are looking for buckwheat straw to winter their hay.

Quite a good many of our people attended court this week.

Ass. Corbin, the painter, moved this week to near Dunmore.

Mr. J. M. Lowe will move to Dunlevie.

Mrs. Mabel Rivercomb has come to town to spend the winter.

L. Makowicz, the Merchant Tailor, of Roncoverte, is in town this week, looking after his branch establishment at this place. Hereafter he will make weekly visits here, coming Thursday and remaining until Saturday.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

A wholesome cream of tartar baking powder. Makes the finest, lightest, best flavored biscuit, hot-breads, cake and pastry.

Alum and alum-phosphate powders are injurious. Do not use them. Examine the label.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Notice to Contractors

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned Clerk of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, at this office in the Court House, if said County, until noon on the 23rd day of October, 1906.

For the work of painting the outside wood work valleys and gutters of the court house and jail of said county. Paint to be furnished by the county. Specifications can be had at the Clerk's office of said county.

By order of the County Court of Pocahontas County.

S. L. BROWN, Clerk

REWARD

Lost, strayed or stolen, from the Moore Hacking on Alleghany Mountain, four miles south of Frost, 6 hogs, about a year old with crop off of left ear and swallow fork in right. Were missed between August 26 and September 5. If stolen, I will give a reward of \$20 upon return of hogs and an additional \$20 upon the conviction of the thief.

H. A. JORDAN.

Frost, W. Va.

Undertaking

I have fitted up an undertaker's shop at Cass, and offer my services to the public as undertaker and funeral directors. I will keep on hands at all times caskets, caskets and a full line of supplies.

C. L. O. BUNNER,

Cass, W. Va.

Notice to Trespassers

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on the lands of the undersigned, near Hosterman, by hunting, cutting timber, digging ginseng, or in any other matter, under penalty of the law.

THOMAS HOUGHIN.

Notice.

I wish to buy a piece of improved land or a small farm. Any one having such please call on me or address C. C. Silva, at Buckeye, West, Va.

FOR SALE—Houses in Marlinton and Bartow on the installment plan, on good long terms without security.

E. M. ARBOGAST,

Marlinton, W. Va.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following Fiduciary matters are before the undersigned Commissioner of Accounts for settlement.

F. R. Hill Adm'r of the estate of Geo. W. McCarty, deceased.

C. E. Pritchard Guardian of Maggie Perry (nee McCutcheon).

C. E. Pritchard Adm'r of the estate of R. D. McCutcheon, deceased.

T. S. McNew Comm'r.

C. & U. M. CO.

\$25.00 Mileage Tickets

On and after November 1 the present form of so called Trunk Line Interchangeable 1,000 mile Refund Ticket will be on sale at stations east of Huntington, W. Va., inclusive, at the rate of \$25.00, with \$5.00 refund under conditions named in the ticket.

AUCTION SALE

I will sell at public auction on Friday, November 2, 1906 at my place near Onoto W. Va. the following personal property.

- 3 cows 1 calf
- 20 head sheep, ewes,
- 6 head hogs,
- 1 mule

Farming implements, household goods and many other things too numerous to mention.

Terms of sale: All sums under five dollars, cash. All sums of five dollars and over 3 months time with note, security and interest from date.

A. T. MOORE

Swecker, Auctioneer.

Miss Mabel Moore is in Elkins visiting her sister, Mrs. Wood.

THE FIRST OF THE FALL COATS.



Smart garment of great individuality—expressing in their designs all of the new fashion tendencies.

Some of them in the popular manish mixtures and plaids.

We have them in all lengths—short three-quarter and long.

They're coats of exceptional quality—excellently tailored and lined.

The assortment is large—offering satisfaction to everyone—and a glance at the price will show you that they're far from costly.

In tan, greys, and oxford suitings, also black, castor and tan kerseys, made full and in best styles, at \$2, \$3, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$6, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$9, \$10.50, \$12, each.

PAUL GOLDEN.

Nickell-Miller Hardware and Furniture Co.



We have just received a car of the Wonder Stoves Can furnish any size in heating stoves for wood or coal.

Examine our stoves and our prices before you buy. The Wonder heats any room, will hold fire all night, will burn anything and will save 60 per cent in fuel.

Let us quote your prices in hardware and furniture.

Nickell-Miller Hardware & Furniture Co.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Notice

Water Service

making connections to main and same to curb line \$10, to be paid before connection is made. All water rents payable quarterly in advance, and to be paid on or before the 10th of the month commencement of the quarter. No water turned on until service is paid. If water rents are not paid by the 10th of month, water will be cut off, and a charge of \$1 will be made for turning same on, and will not be turned on until all charges are paid.

Marlinton Light & Water Co.

CHEASPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY

Schedule in effect July 29 1906, subject to change without notice.

Faster Time

Lv Marlinton 8:23 a.m. daily and 4:38 p.m. ex Sunday.

Ar Roncoverte 10:45 a.m. 6:75 pm ex Sun From Roncoverte Limited for Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, Louisville, Nashville, Memphis, 8:18 a.m. 10:43 a.m. and 11:48 p.m. daily.

Express for hinton 10:43 p.m. weekdays. Local for Huntington. 11:30 a.m. daily

Limited for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Old Point and Norfolk. 8:10 a.m. and 10:30 p.m. daily Express for Richmond. Old Point Comfort and Norfolk. 7:05 a.m. daily

West Virginia Express for Clifton Forge and Hot Springs 7:45 p.m. weekdays. Local for Charlottesville, 3:27 p.m. daily.

Millboro Springs, Bath Co. Va.

This select school for girls and young ladies is located 2200 ft. above sea level in the heart of the Alleghany mountains. Four mineral springs on premises. Carefully selected faculty. Terms reasonable. For handsomely illustrated catalogue, address

J. GRAHAM DAVIDSON, Sec.

To Builders and Contractors

Proposals will be received between now and Oct. 15th 1906 for the erection of a house of worship in the town of Seebert, W. Va. to be owned by the Methodist Protestant and Presbyterian churches of Seebert. Proposals must be for two key job and the Building Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

J. C. JOHNSON Academy, W. Va.

Take Notice

In further reference to the matter of your indebtedness to the firm of L. J. R. Dyssard, at Arbovale, it has become necessary to remind you that it is still implied. There is no wish to make you any cost, but it must be insisted that this indebtedness be settled at once.

It is not desired to crowd you and nothing more is asked of you than necessity demands.

Please be prompt.

Yours truly,

R. L. BROWN.

Sheriff Sale

Pursuant to an execution in my hands, in the case of Payne Brothers vs Jas. R. Sydenstricker, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will on the 19th of October, 1906, near Cass, in said County, on the land of J. L. McLaughlin, proceeded to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following personal property, levied on as the property of Jas & Sydenstricker, to-wit:

One half interest in engine and sawmill, now rented to Bert Roberts and sawing for D D Hazel-tine.

J. S. McNEEL,

Sheriff of Pocahontas County

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal.

We buy grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour.

Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.

W. J. Pritchard.

Dunmore W. Va.

Nice For X-mas Presents.

In addition to our news supplies we have a carefully selected line of books, new and up-to-date, beautiful cloth binding, titles stamped in gold. These books are by Dickens, Holmes, Alexander, Evans, Southworth, Alcott, Nye, Twain and others, and are offered at a very low price. At Hotel De Armit.

Notice

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, Ballot Commissioners for the county of Pocahontas, until the 16th day of October, 1906, at 1 o'clock p. m. of that day, for the furnishing and printing of 8500 Ballots, 350 Cards of Instruction and 300 Sample Ballots printed on colored paper, all of which must comply with the law and be delivered to the clerk of the circuit court at his office on or before the 27th day of October 1906.

J. H. PATTERSON
Geo. W. DUNCAN
Geo. R. RICHARDSON
Ballot Comm'rs.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned Clerk of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, at his office in the Court house of said county, until noon of the 22nd Day of October 1906, for the purpose of constructing a road in the Edray District of said county, beginning at a point on the Swago and Beaver Dam road near the Upper Church on Swago, as laid down on a plat and location made by Geo. W. Duncan, County Surveyor, through the lands of W. McClintic, Geo. Hefner, Geo. W. McKeever and others, to be built on the following specifications, to-wit:

The road bed to be 12 feet wide inclusive of side ditches and drains. All cross drains to be repaired or under drained when necessary. No timber or perishable matter to be used for filling or bracing. No stumps to be covered up in road bed but to be taken out. Said road to be built in a workman like manner. A culvert sufficient for stock to pass under shall be erected under said road some place on the lands of Geo. Hefner. All work subject to the approval of the road superintendent and the County Court. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Court.

Tests:

S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

Notice

We wish to contract with a mill man to stock, saw and strip for us about one million feet or more of Hardwood timber in Pocahontas Co., W. Va. Address, O. A. DAMERON, Covington, Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 25, No. 11

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, October 18 1906

\$1.00 A Year

NO MANVILLE'S JOURNAL.

Visit to Old Fort Sybert. Scene of the Bloodiest Indian Massacre in the State 148 Years ago.

On the south fork of the South Branch of the Potomac in Pendleton county, W. Va., stood Fort Sybert, the scene of the bloodiest Indian massacre that ever occurred on the soil of West Virginia. One hundred and forty-eight years have passed since then, and not withstanding the fact that the savages burned the fort, and made the destruction as complete as possible, it is surprising that so much remains to this time to throw light on the happenings of that fatal day when Killbuck through the basest treachery obtained possession of the block house and murdered men, women and children who had taken shelter there.

It was one of the most melancholy events in our history, and important in many ways; yet no historian who has ever written of it took the pains to make a personal investigation. Kercheval wrote a brief story in his day, but he was evidently never on the scene; and other writers have copied him. One writer, whose history is used in some of the counties of West Virginia, gives a picture of old Fort Sybert. The picture is pure fiction and gives no idea of the shape and size of the fort, or the ground on which it stood.

Having a desire to see the place of the massacre, and collect all the historical data possible at this late day, I left Crab Bottom, in Highland county, Va., in the afternoon of August 27. South Branch there, only a creek of tolerable size, breaks through massive tilted strata which originally walled in the valley of Crab Bottom, and through a picturesque gorge the little river then plunges and roars over the ledges as it takes its way among the Mountains. Three miles below the gorge we passed into Pendleton county, and six miles farther we went into camp in a rain storm, having walked 17 miles that day. The next day we left the South Branch and crossed the mountains toward the south fork. The day was stormy, and after a walk of five miles we made our camp and remained until the next day. Six miles farther we reached the South fork, a beautiful little river, flowing over a smooth bed of gravel, at the base of the Shenandoah mountains.

It was a fine day, and we walked 14 miles down the picturesque valley of the South fork, and camped that night on the river bank two miles above Fort Sybert. At 8 o'clock the next morning we reached our destination.

In the third year of the French and Indian war an Indian chief named Killbuck, who lived near the site of Pittsburgh, appeared before Fort Sybert with a large band of followers. The settlers, to the number of about 50 men, women and children, had gathered in the fort for safety. The place was not garrisoned by troops, but depended for defense on those who took shelter there. Captain Sybert was in command. The presence of the Indians in the vicinity was quickly discovered, and a messenger was sent across the Shenandoah mountains for help.

The Indians meanwhile reconnoitered the fort, and one of their spies crawled within 50 feet of the stockade was mortally wounded by Captain Sybert's son, who was stationed in the top of the block house. The Indian was peeping over a rock when shot. This was the only loss the Indians sustained.

Captain Sybert was seized with panic, and asked Killbuck for a parley which was granted. In consideration of the payment of a stipulated sum of money the Indians agreed to prosecute the siege no farther. The money was paid, and to the surprise of those in the fort, Captain Sybert ordered the gate to be opened to admit the Indians. His son was with difficulty restrained from shooting him to prevent the execution of the order. But it was carried out. The Indians rushed in, seized the

block house, plundered the fort, and set it on fire. They stood the inmates in rows, and tomahawked all but one boy, who was 17 years old.

This boy was in line with the rest, but when he saw his mother and sister tomahawked he made a run for his life, pursued by the savages. The course of his flight is still pointed out. He ran a mile before he was overtaken and captured. Because of his swiftness of foot the savages spared his life. To him we are indebted for many of the details of the massacre and the subsequent journey to the Indian country. He afterwards returned from captivity. His descendants are numerous, and a grandson still lives near the place.

I visited the site of the fort. The land belongs to W. C. Miller, a man who has carefully preserved all the landmarks, and who has collected from every available source all that has been handed down concerning the fort and its destruction. His residence covers part of the site of the fort, and the remainder is enclosed in his yard. He has destroyed nothing that has any historical interest. If there were more such careful takers of the state's history our past would be better preserved.

The fort stood on a bluff about 2 feet higher than the bottom land of the river. On one side flows a brook or rather there is a channel where a brook now flows in wet weather. In all probability water flowed there all the time before the land was cleared of its timber. The brook was within 15 steps of the wall of the fort, and without doubt those who occupied the fort depended on the brook for water.

It was a source of agreeable surprise to me that I was able to ascertain the size, shape, and plan of the fort almost exactly. I did not expect to find one vestige remaining; but this is far from the case. We know so little of the sizes of the frontier forts in West Virginia that it is a veritable prize to be able to put the line on one and measure it. The lapse of time has a tendency to increase their size in popular imagination. The only picture of Fort Sybert I ever saw represents it as a hollow quadrilateral enclosed by four walls—one on each side—composed of log cabins. The enclosed area is presumably about 2 acres. The doors of the cabins all opened inward, and thus a solid wall on every side would be presented to an attacking enemy. Such is the imaginary picture of old Fort Sybert. Now for the real fort.

It was not square at all, but a circle. Instead of occupying two acres, it covered less than one tenth of an acre. I figure that the space enclosed within the palisades was 4,050 square feet. The facts for exact calculation are too fragmentary for absolute certainty, but by constructing the circle on the greatest diameter that the remaining area will give the size was 4,050 square feet. It was probably a little larger for I do not think the palisades formed quite a true circle.

The fine lawn in Mr. Miller's yard yet shows the trench where the logs were set on end in a ditch to form the wall. The entire circle cannot be traced, only about 140 degrees of it. But from that it is easy to find the center and construct the remainder of the circle. When this is done, it shows that the palisades of Fort Sybert stood in the form of a circle about 90 feet in diameter.

Within this circle stood the block house in which the inhabitants crowded for shelter. They often lived there the greater part of the summer.

When it is born in mind that the Indians burned everything that could be burned, it is surprising today after a lapse of 148 years, enough of the block house remains to furnish a tolerably accurate working plan for its reconstruction. Two corner stones remain. They would not burn, and Mr. Miller has preserved them with the greatest care. Supposing that the block house was square, the remaining corner stone shown

and thence along the Seneca trail till they reached the site of E-kias, and thence continued their journey to Fort Duquesne now Pittsburgh.

I decided to follow the route taken by the Indians after they burned the fort. It furnished an excellent opportunity to study the Indian's mode of woodcraft. It shows their unerring judgment in finding the nearest way. I spent nearly a whole day in the work of following the route, and examining their camping ground, which is well known. The distance to Greenwalt pass is seven miles. The Indians reached the place the evening of the day of the massacre. I judge that the fort was taken early in the morning, and that the savages were on their march by noon or soon after. The seven miles to Greenwalt pass was as much, I think, as they could cover in a half day carrying a wounded man, who had been shot in the head, and who, he already stated, died in that night.

I followed ridge and ravine in a course almost a direct line. Occasionally I was in public roads, sometimes crossing farms, now and then in paths, and at other times in the woods. The old chief Killbuck was a master in the art of cutting down distances. The course he took is two miles shorter, in 11 miles, than all the road surveys since have been able to lay out a public road. But it must be confessed that he had no skill in shunning hills. Some of those which I crossed in following his line of march, as tradition has preserved it, were steep and formidable.

Between 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon I reached the pass. Just above the rocky gorge where the Indians camped that night by a fine spring, lives Jacob Greenwalt, an old man. He has a little orchard of old apple trees, a patch of corn, a log cabin, and three dogs which fly into paroxysms of rage at the approach of a stranger. He lives alone. I went to see him, and found him in his orchard, crawling on his hands and knees, picking up apples. He is so crippled with rheumatism that he can barely walk. Although his father and his grandfather lived and died where he lives, yet he never learned to speak English except quite brokenly. He is German. He swears terribly and punctuates his most common conversation with the most tremendous oaths.

I had been directed to him because he knew the exact spot of the Indian night camp in the pass, and he could pilot me to the grave of the dead warrior under the cliff high on the mountain side. He was too lame and feeble to go, but he gave most minute directions how to find the places, and I had no trouble in doing so. The Indian camp was in the narrowest part of the gorge where a fine spring bursts forth. A small level plot below the spring is no doubt the exact spot where the savages slept that night, and there, I suppose, the wounded warrior died.

The boy reported when he came back from captivity, that when the warrior died, they carried his body up the mountain side, hid it under a shelving rock at the base of a cliff, and wall it in. Jacob Greenwalt told me that he remembered when the skeleton was still there, but that the last bones disappeared about 50 years ago. I climbed up the mountain side to the place, and found the grave, and it must have taxed the savages to carry the dead man. The grave is 500 or 600 feet above the gorge. The wall has nearly all been torn away, but the foundation is undisturbed. I made a thorough search for bones, but could find none. Decaying leaves and sand from the cliff form several inches of trash where the body was deposited.

Having concluded to make further exploration of the cliff, we made our camp that night in the gorge just below Killbuck's camping place. It was a wild, dreary, and thence along the Seneca trail till they reached the site of E-kias, and thence continued their journey to Fort Duquesne now Pittsburgh.

The names of only a few of those who perished in the massacre are known. It is believed that the most of them were Germans.

The boy who was carried to the Indian country subsequently returned. He said after the massacre the Indians set out for home, they reached Greenwalt pass, seven miles distant, and camped the first night at a spring. They carried with them the Indian who was wounded while peeping over a rock near the fort. He died that night, and the next morning they carried him up the face of a steep mountain, hid him under a shelving rock at the base of a cliff and wall it in with stone.

When the young man returned from captivity some years later, he pointed out the grave. The skeleton of the Indian was still to be seen behind the stone wall which enclosed it. From that point the Indians crossed to the mouth of Seneca, 11 miles distant,

and thence along the Seneca trail till they reached the site of E-kias, and thence continued their journey to Fort Duquesne now Pittsburgh.

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Having concluded to make further exploration of the cliff, we made our camp that night in the gorge just below Killbuck's camping place. It was a wild, dreary,

weird place to spend a night. The wind down the pass was cold and raw, and the mountain walls and the dark pines and maples kept the struggling moon beams at bay that tried to force their way into the ravine, where boulders as large as houses lay piled in confusion. The scene had been changed but little since the night the fierce savages slept there after the massacre, and where the wounded warrior groaned his life away.

When The Frost Is on the Punkin

By James Whitcomb Riley

When the frost is on the punkin and the toddler's in the shock,

And you hear the kyoucek and gobble of struttin' turkey-cock,

And the clackin' of the guineys, and the cluckin' of the hens,

And the rooster's hallyooyas as he tiptoes on the fence;

O, it's then the times a feller is a feelin' at his best,

With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,

As he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes out to feed the stock,

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,

They's something kindo' harty-like about the atmosphere

When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here.

Of course we miss the flower, and the blossom on the trees,

And the humble of the hummin' birds and buzzin' of the bees;

But the air's so appetizin', and the landscape through the haze

Of a crisp and sunny morning of the shirly autumn days

Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock—

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rattle of the tassels of the corn,

And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;

The stubble in the furries kindo' lonesome like, but still

A preachin' sermon to us of the barns they grewed to fill;

The strawstack in the meadow, and the reaper in the shed;

The hosses in theyr stalls below the clover overhead!

O, it sets my heart a clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!

Then your apples all is gethered, and the ones a feller keeps

Is all poured around the collar floor in red and yellor heaps;

And your cider makin' over, and your wimmern folks is through

With their mince and apple butter and theyr souce and sausage too!

I don't know how to tell it but of sich a thing could be

As the Angels wantin' boardin' and they call around on me

I'd want to commodate 'em all the whole indurin' flock—

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!

New Road

A charter has been granted for the Hampshire Southern Railroad Company of Spring Gap, with a capital of \$20,000. A road is projected to begin at Spring Gap in the northern part of the state and to run through Grant and Hardy counties to Durbin to connect with the Western Maryland and Chesapeake and Ohio railroads. W. B. Cornwall, of Fairmont, and John J. Cornwall, of Romney, are two of the incorporators.

Candidate Williams Here

A. D. Williams, of Marlinton, Republican candidate for the Senate in this district, spoke to a good sized audience at the court house Tuesday night. He is not a polished speaker, but a very pleasant gentleman. In company with Dr. J. C. Kessler, Republican candidate for House of Delegates, he called at this office Wednesday evening.

—Webster Echo.

Line markings on the fingers

SOME WONDERS

Of The Human Hand

Aristotle termed the human hand the instrument of instruments, which enables man to make all others, to manage and apply them to divers uses, and to produce the most powerful and most delicate efforts.

The markings on the backs of the fingers are of four classes: arches, loops, whorls, and the composite. These lines make a pattern which never changes from infancy to old age, and which is different in the case of every individual. The chances against two persons' finger-prints being alike are one in sixty-four billions. This means that if the population of the earth were forty times as great as it is to day, you might look in vain for two people whose finger marks were identical.

The finger-nail of a person in good health grows at the rate of about one-sixteenth of an inch each week—slightly more than many authorities believe—but during illness or after an accident or during times of mental depression this growth is not only affected and retarded so far as its length is concerned, but also as regards its thickness. The very lightest illness will thus leave an indelible mark on the nails, which may be readily detected as the nail grows out. If one has a sudden attack, such as acute rheumatism, which sends the temperature bounding upward to 104 or 105 within the space of two or three hours, it will be found on the nails, indicating the difference in thickness of growth between the time when health was enjoyed and the thin growth of the ill period.

The palms of the hands and the soles of the feet are composed of cushions of fat, in order that sudden jolts and violent blows may be successfully resisted and no injury done to the muscles and bones underneath.

The thumb is an unerring index to the mind. If a person is trying to deceive you he will invariably draw his thumb in to ward the palm. On the other hand, if he is telling the truth the thumb will relax and point away from the palm.

The blind, as we all know, have the sense of touch most singularly sensitive. A writer in a medical contemporary now cites the case of a post-mortem examination of a blind man which revealed the fact that in the nerves at the end of the fingers well-defined cells of gray matter had formed, identical in substance and in cell formation with the gray matter of the brain.

The radical difference between the hand of man and of the monkey lies in the thumb. In the human hand the thumb has the "opposing power," which means that the thumb can be made to touch the tip of each or any of the other fingers on the same hand; the monkey's thumb is non-opposable.

The white lines which cross the finger-nails, particularly the thumb-nails, are signs of disturbances in the organism at that time they were formed. A German scientist's observation is that forty-six per cent of the criminals have these lines, forty-three per cent of idiots, and fifty per cent of lunatics.

The growth of nails is more rapid in children than in adults, and slowest in the aged. It goes on more rapidly in summer than in winter, so that the same nail that is renewed in one hundred and thirty-two days in winter requires only one hundred and sixteen in summer. The increase of the nails on the right hand is more rapid than on the left; it also differs for the different fingers, and in order corresponding with the length of the finger. It is more rapid for the middle finger, nearly equal for the two either side of this, slowest for the little finger, and slowest for the thumb.

The nails of the Chinese nobility sometimes attain a length of eighteen inches, and the Siamese belles wear long silver cases at the ends of their fingers to protect the nails, if they are long enough to need it, or to make people believe that they are even if they are not.

Line markings on the fingers

have been found distinct and unimpaired on the fingers of Egyptian mummies.

The authorities of Scotland Yard, the police headquarters of London, in 1904 identified five thousand persons by the indexed finger prints. The experts there have gone through eight hundred thousand finger prints and in no two have they found more than three points of identity. Each digit gives an average of about thirty-five points of comparison. In making records the whole ten digits are taken.

It is strange that so strong prejudice against the left hand has lived and increased for centuries, when there is no natural or physiological reason for it. Examination of the skeleton of a person who was strong, healthy, and well formed in life shows that the bones of the left hand and arm are just as large and capable as those of the right. The study of physiology shows, too, that the muscles and ligaments that fastened that person's arms to his body, and gave them the power of motion, were made to do their work just as well on one side of the body as on the other. If the left side was the weaker it was because of the failure to the exercise it as freely as the other.

About ninety four per cent of the otherwise normal people use the right hand in preference to the left; six per cent are left handed, and it is a curious fact that one third of the six per cent are ambidextrous.

The fact that there is what is known as the "thumb center," in the brain, recognized by all surgeons, demonstrates the immense importance attached to the thumb by medical science. If there is a tendency towards paralysis, the physician notes it in the thumb long before the malady shows itself in other directions. An operation to avert the calamity, if possible, is frequently performed on the "thumb center" of the brain and the thumb itself is watched for results favorable or otherwise. It is a matter of record that the thumbs of idiots and those mentally weak are undersized, characterless, and unusually clinging closely to the side of the hand.

2 Cent Rate.

The 2-cent rate on railroads, is one of the things that can't hurt the railroads and yet it is a grand thing for the traveling public. We have no desire to injure the railroads, and our contention is that railroad managers are standing it their own light by not making the rate 2-cents without compulsion. Let us give an illustration of the way a reduction in fare acts:

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company several months ago reduced its passenger rate from 3 to 2 cents per mile. The manager estimated, the loss would be about \$500,000 for the balance of the year. He now reports that there has been an actual gain in gross receipts as compared with other years, through an increased volume of business. This is the point exactly. Reduce the rate and more people will travel.

The like is true as to freight. The same railroads also reduced the tariff on coal to points in New England, and stated that, basing results on former volume of traffic, it would lose about \$150,000 a year. Receipts to date indicate that not only has this loss been overcome but that there will be an actual gain over other years, all through increased business. The 2-cent rate must come. We will have to show the railroad how to do a bigger business,—if they cannot see it themselves.—McDowell Recorder.

Water Supplies of West Virginia

A publication of great interest to all communities in West Virginia has just been issued by the United States Geological Survey as Water-Supply Paper No. 161. In this report, which may be obtained upon application to the Director of the Survey at Washington, D. C., are discussed the conditions that affect the quality of water in the basins of the most important tributaries of the Ohio River in West Virginia and Penn-

sylvania. The methods of sewerage disposal and the sources of the supply of drinking water are described in detail, and there are discussions of the epidemics of typhoid fever that have occurred at various points. As such epidemics necessarily have their origin in pollution of the watersheds, it is evident that adequate sanitation of small towns and a careful guarding of their water supplies would prevent disease at its very source and be far less expensive than the costly battles that are waged against epidemics in the centers of population. The paper also contains sections devoted to the purification of river water by means of filter galleries and filter cribs.

The report is of great value from the industrial as well as from the sanitary point of view, as the assays of river, spring, and well supplies from a great many points in the area indicate what waters are best adapted to manufacturing or boiler purposes.

WANTED—Fireman, must be steady and sober. Married man preferred. Address Marlinton Light and Water Company, Marlinton, W. Va.

BIG TIMBER DEAL

In North Carolina

A transaction has just been closed by which Ward and Hutton acquire a tract of 35,000 acres of the finest timber lands in the country, which added to their boundary of about forty thousand acres acquired some time ago in various deals, gives them and their associates in the deal far the largest acreage of spruce timber in this section of the country.

By the same transaction the eastern band of Cherokee Indians realize at least three hundred per cent on an investment within ten years, for though they sell from the original purpose a boundary for an amount which is nearly four times the cost of the entire tract, but they retain a large number of acres which promises to steadily increase in value.

Less than ten years ago these Indians whose headquarters are at Cherokee, Swain county, through their council, added to their already very large holdings of land on the waters of the Oconalufy river, some forty thousand acres of timber lands for which they paid \$68,000, or about \$1.70 per acre.

From the upper or most remote portions of these lands, they have just sold thirty-five thousand acres for two hundred and forty-five thousand dollars, making a profit within ten years of \$177,000 or more than two hundred and fifty per cent.

The development of this tract by the purchasers will require the construction of some twenty miles of standard gauge railroad to reach it and an aggregate of about forty miles for its operation, over fifteen miles of which will necessarily run through and develop more than fifteen miles of the timber lands still held by the Indians.

This purchase is made in the name of Ward and Hutton for themselves and others under the active management of their associates, John C. Arbogast, Lake Charles, La.; B. M. Yeager, Marlinton, West Virginia; and A. H. Winchester, Buckhannon, West Virginia, and was just confirmed at the regular annual council meeting of this band of Cherokees through their chief and head men and the government agent, We Wit S. Harris.

This, together with other purchases recently made, throws the largest amount of standing spruce in one solid body under one control anywhere in the United States, south of the Adirondacks.

This is the largest single transaction in timber lands ever made in Western North Carolina, and the legal transfer was made through Bryson and Black of Bryson City, attorneys for the Cherokees, and Stevens and Anderson of Asheville, attorneys for the purchasers.

—Asheville Citizen.

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WANTED—Fireman, must be steady and sober. Married man preferred. Address Marlinton Light and Water Company, Marlinton, W. Va.

ply given to this Professor in one of the most noted universities of the Southland, is at the service of the inquiring reader. "Do just as Paul himself advises." Had I a thousand tongues, and two thousand hands all would be used with might and main, calling attention to Paul's recommendation in Heb 10:19-39, chapters eleven, twelve and thirteen at one reading down to where these words appear. "Now the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant. Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ to whom be glory forever and ever, Amen."

Wah - Hoo !!



Democracy for Mine !!

Rev Mr Pope and little daughter were in Knick last week.

Mr and Mrs Jesse Hughes, of Cass, were in town Tuesday night.

Edgar Hamilton killed a wild turkey at the Jake place Tuesday.

Dr. A. W. Curry, of the firm of S. B. Wallace & Co., is in town.

Mrs. Harlow Waugh and little daughter are visiting at Edray this week.

Mrs. S. B. Scott, of Washington is in Marlinton with friends and relatives.

E. H. Williams went to Huntington Tuesday to matriculate at Marshall College.

John Waugh has moved into the property recently purchased from A. E. Thomas.

Mrs. Paris D. Yeager has returned from an extended stay with her mother in Norfolk.

Mrs. Ocheltree and Mrs. West, of Renick, were visiting T. M. Ocheltree, at Campbellton last week.

Mrs. J. C. Gay, of Elk, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ellis Sharp, near Ootelo, was in Marlinton.

Mrs. J. J. Coyner and Mrs. W. B. King were in town Monday morning, coming down on the train which was wrecked.

W. H. Baly and Mr. Beal of Brady, were in town Monday, on business connected with the sale of Mr. Brady's farm. He is preparing to leave the county.

Elna, three year old daughter of Mr and Mrs. B. F. Willis ate concentrated lye Saturday, and was made very sick. She was not, however, seriously injured.

Mrs. A. E. Thomas went to Kansas Wednesday to see her father, Lewis Gibson, whom she has not seen since she was a mere child. She will stay several months in the West.

John Hutchinson and James Phillips were taken to the penitentiary last week to serve sentences of two years each for stealing a watch and other jewelry, at Danlevie last July.

County Surveyor Schindal, of Nicholas county, has finished for the winter his surveying job in the Baltimore & Ohio lands. He has been engaged there the last eighteen months, and still has several months work before he completes his lines.

Winfred Moore, of Huntersville, a lively twelve year old, has an interesting collection of Indian relics, war relics and birds eggs. He has been gathering them for some time and has some fine specimens, especially arrow heads.

The new organ for the Presbyterian church has arrived and proves satisfactory. John T. McGraw gave \$300 and Stephen B. Elkins \$50 toward the fund. This was supplemented by the Ladies Aid Society, and a really fine instrument has been installed.

J. A. Kirkpatrick has bought A. DeArmitt's hotel business here and will take immediate charge. He has had charge of the Mountain Inn at Cass the past several years, and has proven himself a fine hotel man. This is an especially good stand here and this hotel enjoys a good run of custom. Over six hundred names were on the register for the month of October. Mr DeArmitt, we understand, will take charge of the Interment at Corvinton, Va.

Official Election Returns For Pocahontas County.

	Durbin	Greenbank	Dunmore	Cass	Dunlevie	Marlinton	Edray	Linnwood	Clover Lick	West Marlinton	Frost	Huntersville	Millpoint	Academy	Lobelia	Total
For Congress																
George E. Rre	72	106	36	62	46	86	57	33	39	45	17	57	67	111	45	881
Joseph H. Gaines	66	41	13	75	63	68	157	25	15	67	65	59	78	24	61	880
For Senate																
R. F. Kidd	66	105	33	81	48	73	48	36	34	39	17	57	65	105	45	853
A. D. Williams	70	41	14	61	63	80	165	24	19	74	67	61	81	29	66	915
For House of Delegates																
D. L. Barlow	79	109	36	69	53	86	91	36	38	40	19	64	72	114	59	965
Dr. J. W. Price	57	39	11	76	57	69	122	24	14	73	63	55	74	21	53	810
For Prosecuting Attorney																
F. R. Hill	91	120	37	93	79	108	69	42	40	61	29	52	80	118	67	1089
W. A. Bratton	47	30	10	49	33	46	146	18	14	51	55	64	65	16	46	690
For County Superintendent																
J. B. Grimes	79	113	37	77	54	88	44	35	40	44	23	63	77	112	62	948
T. D. Moore	58	36	12	67	57	67	167	25	13	70	61	56	69	21	51	810
For Member County Court																
W. H. Hall	70	105	38	74	45	93	61	35	47	45	18	62	65	108	45	911
Benjamin M. Arbogast	65	43	10	68	64	62	153	25	8	69	61	58	80	32	60	848

ALL DEMOCRATIC

Pocahontas County is Redeemed

Pocahontas is now again where she rightfully belongs, in the Democratic column. An even smaller vote was polled than was expected, and there was a greater amount of scratching than was ever known before. The whole county ticket was pulled through by the Democrats, and Byrne carried the county by a single vote. The only Republican to get a majority was A. D. Williams for the Senate; his home county giving him a very handsome complimentary vote. F. R. Hill for Prosecuting Attorney polled the largest vote. Kidd is elected to the Senate beyond a doubt, and Gaines goes to Congress by over two thousand majority.

Greenbrier and Monroe are safely Democratic.

In Edray District Uriah Bird was elected over N. C. Rogers by a majority of seventy-five. The Board of Education in Edray and Huntersville is Republican.

In another column we publish the official returns.

The Campbell Lumber Company has given the widow and children of the late John W. McComb, who was killed in a wreck on the Marlinton & Camden Railway, five hundred dollars as a gift. McComb left a mortgage on his farm, and this money will put the estate out of debt without selling even the personal property. The company could in no way be held liable for McComb's death, and this gift was nothing else than a free will offering to the deserving family of a faithful employee.

The school at Campbellton has been in session some weeks, in the fine new building recently completed by the Board of Education. The Campbell Lumber Company bought the old building and converted it into a church. The teachers are Miss Quirk, of North Hampton, Pennsylvania, and Miss Jackett, of Jamestown, New York. Their salaries have been supplemented and instead of the regulation five month term, the school will be carried on at private expense for eight months.

Monday morning the down train was wrecked above the tunnel at Harter by the rail spreading the back coach, in which there were about twenty-five passengers, was derailed and ran for several hundred feet on the ties. The engine was stopped just before it toppled over the embankment. The cause was rotten ties which would not hold the spikes. Traffic was delayed for a day and the passengers transferred until the wrecking train could come and clear the track.

One of the little misunderstandings which are bound to arise election times, caused one man to remark of his one time friend that he would give five hundred dollars to see him removed from office. The office holder hearing of it, immediately sent his friend word that if he were sent ten dollars he would resign at the next sitting of the Court. We are now awaiting further development.

The brick work on the new school building in Marlinton has been finished, and contractor Camden is at Alderson at work on a dwelling.

Wanless

The first weather we have had this summer and fall. Hay making is still going with some yet.

The freeze has killed all the young orchards some and of the old ones. This is the greatest loss with our people that has occurred in years.

P. H. Stover and wife have returned from a visit to Pennsylvania.

Rev C. C. Arbogast preached to the delight and edification of all present last Sunday.

A church will be built at Wanless soon. It is to be deeded to both Methodist churches, but all other christian denominations may use it when not occupied. The lumber is mostly sawed, and all who take an interest will do well to help with a worthy cause.

There will be prayer meeting on Wednesday night as usual; the topic will be read by Miss Effie Wanless. All are cordially invited.

Our school is being taught by Henry Doddrell.

B. N. Galford is out with his threshing machine, but nothing to show but a saw.

Mrs. J. C. Haupt is very sick of fever.

George Thomas has moved to Wanless siding.

H. L. Keeler has built a ware house at Wanless siding where he will handle feed and flour by the car load.

The roads are about impassable but can't account for that. The people will soon pay their taxes again. We wonder sometimes where it goes, but then we say it goes on the roads, but the roads don't show up.

Millpoint

Miss Virgie Dilley who has been visiting at Millpoint for some few weeks has returned to her home at Dilley's Mill.

Miss Florence Ervine was in Marlinton Sunday evening.

Noah Ervine who was hurt some few days ago at the Warren Mill is improving.

Elgar Beard who has been ill for some time is still improving.

Huntersville

We are having most beautiful weather at present, Indian Summer.

Gilmore Sharp and Co., have finished thrashing the farmers grain in this neighborhood.

S. R. Hogsett, wife and little grand-daughter, left Saturday to visit their daughter, Mrs Cecil Bird, in Highland County.

Mrs Walter Bird and daughter of Clover Lick, are visiting relatives on Browns Mountain.

Charlie McLaughlin and Amos McCarty are in from the lumber camp.

Jasper Dilley is improving slowly, able to be up in his room.

Mrs Lizzie Logan and son James, from Beverly, Randolph Co., are visiting among their relatives and friends.

John Loary has moved into the old jail at Huntersville.

Mrs C. L. Moore and Mrs H. P. McLaughlin were visiting at Aunt Martha Dilley's last Sunday.

Jasper Dilley realized a profit of a hundred and fifty dollars on 26 ewes this season.

The Mountain State Business College gives a training that turns young men into a money making power. It is a college, thoroughly equipped and complete in every respect. It is a college, thoroughly equipped and complete in every respect. It is a college, thoroughly equipped and complete in every respect.

FATAL WRECK

At Danlevie

The log train of the Flint, Ervine & Stoner Lumber Company at Danlevie was wrecked on Alleghany Mountain last Friday, and the engineer killed. The train had topped the mountain and was on the western descent with thirteen loaded trucks. A number of passengers had gotten off the train at the top and a brakeman was making a switch. No brakes had been set and the trucks were not supplied with air brakes, the engine was unable to hold the heavy train. All the remaining brakeman jumped, and the fireman insisted upon the engineer George McClinty letting the engine go but he said he would stay at his post and die if necessary in trying to control the train. He kept it on the track for nearly a mile though the speed was not far from a mile and a half a minute at a sharp curve the engine left the track and was buried in the debris of the thirteen trucks and their load of logs. The boiler then exploded burning and mangling the remains of the brave engineer beyond recognition.

The unfortunate man was a native of Cross Forks Pennsylvania, was thirty of age married.

Alderson Academy Burned to the Ground

Alderson, Nov 1.—One of the most destructive fires that has visited this town in recent years occurred Wednesday night when the Alderson Academy building was burned. The fire originated in the room of one of the students and had gained considerable headway before the fire company reached the scene. The fire fighters were at a great disadvantage owing to a strong gale that was blowing from the northwest.

The company succeeded in keeping the fire confined to the school building and under sufficient control to allow the work of removing the furniture and personal effects of the pupils all of whom escaped in safety, but some lost their trunks and other belongings.

The students were all furnished temporary homes by the citizens until they can make other arrangements or return to their homes.

The school is the property of the Baptists of this section and will likely be rebuilt.

The loss is estimated at \$6,000 with \$3,000 insurance.

Buckeye

Buckeye is a small town on the Greenbrier line. It has three stores two churches and a Post Office.

Hunting seems to be the order of the day.

T. M. Aldridge is at home on a short vacation.

Miss Emma Howard of Ronce is teaching the Buckeye school we wish her success.

Emory Adkinson had the misfortune to lose his saddle while at Buckeye Saturday.

J. C. Duncan spent Saturday and Sunday at Lobelia.

Miss Lizzie Pennell spent a few days with her parents at this place last week.

Miss Frankie McNeil will spend the winter at Sutton.

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal.

We buy grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour. Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.

W. J. Pritchard.
Dunmore W. Va.

Undertaking

I have fitted up an undertaker's shop at Cass, and offer my services to the public as undertaker and funeral directors. I will keep on hand at all times coffins, caskets and a full line of supplies.

C. L. C. BUNNER,
Cass W. Va.

FOR SALE—Houses in

Marlinton and Bartow on the install ment plan, on good long terms without security.

E. M. ARBAGAST,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Notice
All persons having claims of any kind against the estate of John W. McComb will please present the same in writing to the undersigned in care of the Campbell Lumber Company, Marlinton W. Va.

MARTHA C. McCOMB, Admrx.

Notice
All the members of the Marlinton M. E. Church who have not given their contribution asked for by the special collection envelope, will please make their offering at the morning services next Sunday using the envelope so that money may be applied to the proper fund, by order of the Stewards.

Sheep for Sale

About one hundred and fifty head of ewes, at Brancher Station, C. & I. R. R. Price 5c on the hoof for the lot.

W. S. TAYLOR
Brancher, Pocahontas Co.
West Virginia.

FOR SALE—1 Pair Black Percheron colts, 2 years old will weigh 2500 pounds; match perfectly. For further information apply Sullenberger Bros.
Monterey, Va.

Commissioner's Sale

of
Valuable Timber Land

Pursuant to two decrees of the of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the Chancery Cause of O. C. Burner vs. John T. McGraw and others at November Term 1905 and June Term 1906, of said Court the undersigned Special Commissioners will on Wednesday the 28th day of November, 1906, at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, sell to the highest bidder that part of 5500 acres of timber land situated on the Alleghany Mountains in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the waters of the North Fork of Sittington's Creek, or so much thereof as may be necessary; said tract of 5500 acres consists of about 600 acres of Lot No. 6 of the James Patent survey containing 3450 acres, 700 acres part of Lot No. 2 of said survey containing 2093 acres, 1686 acres. part of Lot No. 12 of said survey containing 2721 acres and 514 acres, part of Lots Nos. 13 and 14 of said survey; being the same land conveyed to John T. McGraw by E. M. Arbogast dated September 18th, 1897 and recorded in deed book No. 28 page 97. Said lands are finely timbered and after the timber is removed are valuable for grazing purposes.

Terms of sale: Cash in hand on day of sale sufficient to pay cost of suit and sale and debt due the plaintiff with interest thereon from until paid, and balance payable in 6 months from day of sale, the purchaser executing bond with good personal security for the deferred payment and the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Geo. R. RICHARDSON,
Special Commissioners.
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court, certify that the above named Commissioners has given bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Fourteen prisoners were sent to the penitentiary from Fayette County at the last term of the criminal court.

The New Over Coats are Here

READY FOR MEN TO SEE.

We're thoroughly proud of the showing for it is larger and more varied than ever before.

New materials are here, fashioned in faultless fitting Overcoats for good dressers.

Men who would prefer the good fitting, stylish and comfortable Overcoats should come and see these ideal garments for Fall or Winter.

We shan't go into ecstasies over the display, we'll leave that for you to do we would like however, for you to see the numberless patterns of new materials that we secured for good dressers. We'll make the prices right we'll make experience a new feeling in the matters of clothes comfort and these perfect overcoats cost no more than the shoddy product at other shops.

Prices \$2.98 to \$15.00

very strong values in mens raincoats
Prices \$3.00 to 15.00

Here you'll find them in Black and colors and they're excellent garments. They tailored in one of the best shops in this country and painstaking care has been exercised in order to make them as Garments can be made.

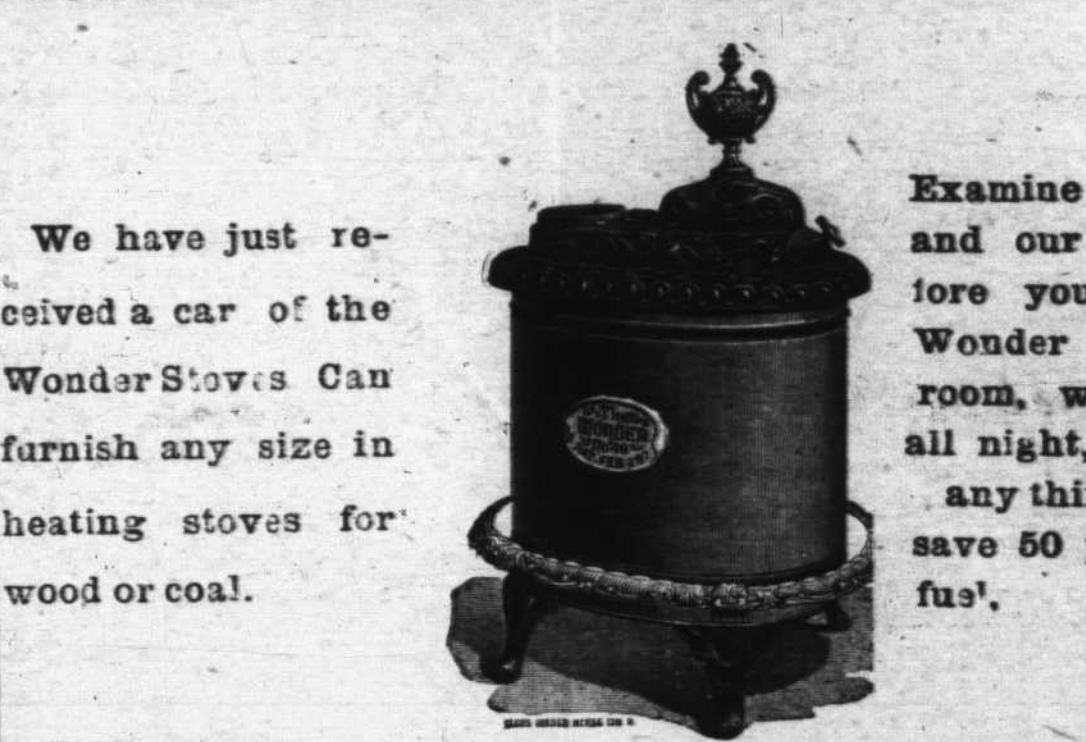
These Raincoats are indeed serviceable and they're strongly made for one other garment sees the rough treatment to which a Raincoat is subjected.

If you want to choose from an ideal showing of perfectly tailored garments for men, then this is the display to view and to select from.

Prices \$5.00 to \$15.00

PAUL GOLDEN.

Nickell-Miller Hardware and Furniture Co



Examine our stove and our prices before you buy. The Wonder heats any room, will hold fire all night, will burn anything and will save 50 per cent in fuel.

We have just received a car of the Wonder Stoves Can furnish any size in heating stoves for wood or coal.

Let us quote you prices in hardware and furniture.

Nickell-Miller Hardware & Furniture Co.

Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

The taxpayers of Pocahontas County, W. Va., will take notice that the undersigned Sheriff of Pocahontas county will attend at the following places for the purpose of receiving taxes due:

Academy, W. Va.	Wildell, November	19
Take Notice	Gertrude	20
In further reference to the matter of your indebtedness to the firm of L. J. R. Dysard, at Arbovale, it has become necessary to remind you that it is still implied. There is no wish to make you any cost, but it must be insisted that this indebtedness be settled at once.	May	21
It is not desired to crowd you and nothing more is asked of you than necessity demands.	Burner	22
Please be prompt.	Durbin,	23
Yours truly,	Dunlevie,	26
R. L. BROWN.	Hosterma	27
FOR SALE:—Team of medium heavy draft horses and wagon. Good woods team. Address Roncoverte and Elkins Telephone Company, Marlinton, W. Va.	Cass,	28
	Greenbank	29
	Boyer	30
	Dunmore	24
	Frost	14
	Huntersville	15
	Linnwood	27
	Clover Lick	28
	Edray	29
	Millpoint	20
	Lobelia	21
	Academy	22
	Marlinton, Ct H	30

Andrew Price, C. W. Owsen, R. E. McPhee
PRICE, OSENTON & McPHEE
Attorneys at Law
Marlinton, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

FOR SALE:—Big red cow, eight years old, giving two gallons of milk daily. Price \$35. Apply to

J. S. McNEEL, S. P. C.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 25, No 15

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, November 15 1906

\$1.00 A Year

NOTES BY THE WAY

Second Paper

Thursday morning ushered in an ideal October day, being the 25th of the month, 1906. As Miss Lillie Milligan was on her way to the Dunmore school, I took her dinner basket and as we were on the way, we met Capt. Swecker, who seemed to be in his finest feather. He congratulated the young teacher very effusively upon having a new scholar, and just as he was about to expatiate with great swelling words upon the contrast between the small dinner basket, and the amplified gastronomic capacities of the new scholar once a man, and twice a boy, he was interrupted by a hurry call to the phone. It turned out to be an order for a burial outfit, as Floyd Curry had just died at his father's, Morgan Curry in the Glade Hill vicinity, a victim of typhoid fever.

On my way back I left a request at the post office with Mrs. Mary Hull, for Marion Gum to call at the Pritchard home, and let me go with him to Stittington. His one horse vehicle was loaded to repletion with trunk, valises, parcels and small boxes filled with game. In addition to all this, there was a skittish unsaddled filly to be led. Just as the fording was reached trains coming down and coming up were making the over-looking hills thrill with sounds I hope never to hear again. With a presence of mind well nigh heroic, the station agent confronted the situation running with a speed born of desperation he ran quite a distance, flagged the up coming train and had the down coming construction train side tracked.

Had anything happened the agent in this head long race, in an instant the construction train would have been a down coming train of destruction in a head on collision. Just as we made the fording, the construction train came in sight and preempted the railway crossing, and we had to wait until the two trains could pass. In the meanwhile the led animal had one of the severest hysterical attacks any nervous creature ever had, and not collapse into a fainting trance. The postal horse stood like a stone wall. It would be a good idea to honor such a horse with a stonewall amendment or tab to his name.

After a few minutes, that seemed as slow as some hours I have known, the two trains were out of evidence. The construction was side tracked, the empties that looked as if their train was not much less than a weary mile long, went out of sight but not out of mind, especially with the black Dunmore high stepper. In less time than it takes to tell it on paper, the local freight came up, and discharged what might be billed for Stittington. Then the question was whether to proceed or side track for the passenger. It was found the passenger was ten minutes late. There were over one hundred sacks of potatoes, to be taken up the line. All hands seemed to think "she could be loaded" and at it all went with a push and a vim, that was a wonder to me, that men could get such a move on themselves, when handling potatoes. The onlookers seemed to catch the spirit of the time. One of them was Jim Smith, of Marlinton. He has been at Stittington some days supervising the removal of Smith & Whiting's lumber.

In the excitement of the moment I took hold of a sack, and exclaimed to Jim and others, "now boys, let me show you the lick it can be done with." By the time I got my sack where it was wanted, Jim had about five and the other boys from three to five. I succeeded in loading three and was tackling with the fourth, when the live station agent, who had been putting in three or four to my one, took it from me, as it was the last in evidence.

In the meantime the Tony Botom signal was heard, but before the heroic agent felt it needful to take another breathless race, the

local pulled out like a scared rabbit from the yelping hounds. In a minute or two after the Stittington tangle was straightened out and the track cleared, the passenger rolls in with all possible pomp and circumstance well befitting the sublime scenery of the mountains on an ideal October noon tide. Presiding Elder Tyler was the only passenger ticketed for that station, being on his way to Quarterly Meeting at Wesley Chapel, a few miles east of Dunmore. He greeted me with much cordiality. His "carriages" were an overcoat and heavy valise. Between us, Marion enabled him to understand what arrangements were in hand for his getting to Dunmore. That saddle on the platform was for him, the horse was penned up in the log stable back of the depot, which had been led from Dunmore by Marion. While Marion was saddling, Benick Kerr put in his appearance, about ready to start to Dunmore with his team, and proposed to see the valise safely placed in the Myers store. In the meantime Marion Gum led up the spirited hysterical high stepper to the platform, and the Elder soon showed what a master of the situation he could be, when a nice horse was to be managed. I volunteered my good offices by going to the waters edge, with the promise of going in and pulling him out if anything should happen. I suggested he should fix his gaze on a little tree on the opposite side, and keep his attention on it. It was beautiful to see how nicely and safely he made the crossing.

Long as I remember anything I expect to have this incident in memory. May it be when the good Brother Tyler and I shall have come to the "one more River for to cross" fix our believing gaze on the tree that stands on Calvary's brow, and keep it there until we leave "the swellings of Jordan" behind us. I now felt that all had now left me to the wee small hours aye, that resplendent October noon, I had placed a box in the sunshine and was in the act of getting out my writing materials for a few wayside notes, and beguile the time until 3:40 p. m. when the evening train would be due.

To my surprise, my reveries were interfered with, by the presence of the pleasant hustling young agent in charge of the station looking to find out what had become of me. He requested the pleasure of my company as his guest to dinner, which was about ready. Upon doing as he requested me, I soon found I was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Worth Nottingham. Mrs. Mary Nottingham, our hostess turned out to be a daughter of the interesting aged mother, that I had visited in June and to whom reference was had in some wayside notes. Mrs. Nottingham made it so pleasant for me that I spent most of the waiting hours at her home.

Her collection of potted plants would be an ornament anywhere. Her orange tree has four or five thrifty oranges coming on, and her lemon plant is as vigorous as if it were growing under southern skies. This lady made it pleasant to me, for I was convinced that I was not in her way, for she went about her home duties as industriously as if I were far away. If I live, I am going there again, for this is the treatment that suits my taste precisely, and is just the way ladies who do all their own housework should be expected to treat their visitors.

W. T. P.

Old Virginia is to have a homecoming and we may be sure that it will eclipse them all. In medieval times the Jew oppressed as he was and persecuted, would not have changed bloods with Hapsburg or Valois, or any of the royal families of the Gentile world. And so your Virginian is proud of his State as the Jew of his race. And there is much reason for it. Virginia is the most illustrious story of all the sisterhood of America Commonwealths.—Washington Post.

PROCEEDINGS

County Sunday School Convention.

The Pocahontas county Sunday School Convention met in the Presbyterian church at Marlinton, October 15th at 2 p. m.

The sessions were well attended and were ably presided over by the president of the association Rev. J. D. Pope. Many questions of practical interest were discussed and in the interchange of experiences and observations of the Sunday School workers present many valuable suggestions were made and it is believed much good was accomplished in the arousing an interest in and increasing the efficiency of the Sunday School forces of our county.

The Convention had the pleasure and privilege of having that indefatigable worker in this great cause, Mr. W. C. Shaffer, General Secretary for West Virginia, with them. Mr. Shaffer is enthusiastic and his enthusiasm is contagious. He is a practical Sunday school man and knows how to enter into the difficulties of most people in the work. He had general charge of the meetings and when any of those expected to take part in the program failed to appear, Mr. Shaffer took the place and filled it to the satisfaction of all present.

Those interested in primary work in the Sunday School were greatly disappointed that Miss Martha V. Graham who has charge of this branch of the State work could not be present and demonstrate her faculty in this department.

Among those who addressed the Convention, we may mention Rev. G. W. Marston, Rev. W. T. Price, D. D., Rev. Geo. P. Moore, all of whom were listened to with pleasure and profit.

President J. D. Pope appointed the following committees:

On Resolutions: Rev. J. C. Johnson, Mrs. E. W. Guilford, Miss Gertrude Smith.

On elections of officers: Rev. G. W. Marston, R. B. Slavin, M. F. Rockman.

On finances: Rev. G. W. Marston, Rev. Geo. P. Moore, Walter Grimes.

The above Committees submitted their reports which were adopted.

Report of committee on Resolutions as follows: Your Committee would respectfully report:

1 That we note with gratification the good services which have been by the officers of this convention and the State Organization and the progress which has blessed this effort.

2 We would call special attention to the emphasis which has been placed on the subject of Teachers Training and the Home Department and would design that all of our school organization these Departments as early as possible.

3 Knowing the Sunday School is widely influenced by the way in which the Sabbath is observed we would urge that our school exert every effort to inculcate a proper regard for the Sabbath and by teaching and example bring about a genuine hallowing of God's day.

4 We would recommend that the Convention take under consideration the question setting an earlier date for our County Conventions so that the schools may not be closed before the convention meets.

5 We would resolve that the sincere thanks of this Convention be tendered the christian people of Marlinton for their cordial hospitality and generous entertainment and would pray God's blessing may richly abide upon them.

J. C. JOHNSON

Sec'y

W. T. PRICE

Mod.

W. C. SCHAFFER

Gen. Sec'y

W. T. PRICE

Mod.

W. C. SCHAFFER

Gen. Sec'y

W. T. PRICE

Mod.

W. C. SCHAFFER

Gen. Sec'y

W. T. PRICE

Mod.

Sharp, Frank Hill, Rev. H. Q. Burr.

Statistical reports were received from twelve Sunday schools. It is a cause of great regret that the statistical reports are not more complete so that a full review of the Sunday School work of the county could be had.

The time and place of the next meeting of the Convention was left open. The Convention closed Tuesday afternoon, October 16th.

J. C. J.

Railroad in Highland County.

An engineer corps has been in Highland county for some months looking for a line from W. Va. eastward. The auspices under which they were sent out seems not to be known. They are supposed to be sent out by the Davis and Elkins interests, and this may be true. Last week Mr. Henry G. Davis, Mr. R. C. Kernes and Col. John T. McGraw took horses so the dispatches say, and rode from Webster Springs up Elk river into Pocahontas county, reaching the railroad at Clover Lick. This for a man in his eighties, as Mr. Davis is, would seem as if he had something in view. A line from Gasaway on Elk to a connection with the C. & O. at Stittington or Clover Lick, or Marlinton, is not half so gigantic a proposition as the road from Parsons up Blackwater, to Hendricks, which was the first road Mr. Davis ever built, nor indeed over the Alleghany mountain to Back Creek in Highland county. But trouble begins at the top of Alleghany mountain and from there into the Valley of Virginia the line is one of difficulty and great cost. We worked that out fully when with the Chesapeake Western Railway. We have heard that Mr. Elkins sent engineers into Highland county four years ago to survey a line from the head of Greenbrier river in Pocahontas county across the Alleghany into Highland by Monterey east to Harrisonburg, and gave them no limitation save that they must keep within a certain grade.

His engineer worked faithfully and went over and over every inch of ground and when he had been over it told Mr. Elkins that such a line was possible, but that it was much like digging the Panama canal. This of course ended matters for a while but this is the day of railway building. Over 22,000 miles of new road are now under construction in the United States, and this means much more. There is an open way through Highland for a railroad. Lying as it does about midway between the C. & O. and B. & O. there is ample room for a through line equal in possibilities to either, but the mountains are high, the tunnels will be long, and the cuts and fills in some places enormous. Yet it should come. It has always been our belief, however, as we said of Pocahontas county, that the first line to be built will be a north and south line. We believe Highland county will be first developed by a line from Romney to Covington which is easy, feasible, and inviting. It would give ample facilities to the county and do more for it, we think, than any cross line could. Highland should always work for this, and let an east and west line go for the time being.—Staunton Spectator.

From the Recorder we learn that McDowell was the stone of one of the few murderers ever committed in the County of Highland, last Friday. An old negro named Calvin Morgan had made some insulting remarks about the wife of one James Siron, a white woman who bore a very unsavory reputation. A few hours afterward some one called the old negro from his house and shot him with a load of shot. He died in a few hours, and in an after-moment statement the murdered man accused Siron, as did a number of other negroes who were in the house at the time. Siron is now in jail at Monterey, awaiting further investigation by the grand jury. He is about thirty five years of age, and has ever borne a bad reputation.

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The Teachers Professional Rights

Teachers have certain professional rights which school officers and the public frequently fail to recognize. To state the matter bluntly the teacher knows better how a school ought to be run and how a subject ought to be taught than school officers and the public do. This is their professional business, and they have the right to expect it to be recognized. This is true of the city superintendent and it is true of the country teacher. If either is worthy of the place he holds.

Both of them must be judged by results, and they have the right to be permitted to use their own methods. The interference of outsiders is injurious and it is often impertinent. It is the business of school officers to secure the best teachers possible, but it is not their business to tell the teacher how to teach or how to run the schools. That is professional right of the teacher. The work of many a splendid superintendent, principal or teacher has been crippled and sometimes ruined by the interference of school boards who have no more knowledge of the professional side of education than they have of the fine art of painting or the rules of musical composition. Every once in a while we see an example of it in our own West Virginia vineyard.

To mention some minor cases we have heard of a number of country school teachers who undertook to give the primary pupils, the mere babies of their schools, the privilege of playing in the yard between their periods of recitation, the patrons heard of it and were shocked, and officious trustees ordered the teacher to "stop this foolishness and put the children to studying their books." Just as though a baby should or could sit still for hours and study a book. If the teacher knows anything about teaching, he knows better than the ignorance and prejudice of the neighborhood, backed up by the school officers who think they know how schools should be run compels him to make martyrs of the infants.

Larger examples, affecting whole city administrations, might be mentioned. If the lawyer and the doctor have professional right, so has the trained teacher.—School Journal.

News has been received by the Reclamation service of the Geological Survey that engineers have at last succeeded in closing the break in the banks of the Colorado River, which for more than a year past has been flowing northward into the Salton Sink and threatened to form an international lake on the borders of Mexico bigger than other bodies of fresh water in the United States, except Lake Superior. It is a tribute to the skill of the country that millions of people in the United States do not realize that such a catastrophe has been impending. But it has and the accident was entirely owing to the peculiar formation of the country near the southern end of the Colorado river.

North and west of Yuma in southern California lies the Salton Sink, the lowest section of which is 480 feet below sea level, deeper than the Dead Sea. Several years ago an irrigation company undertook to divert water from the waters of the Colorado into this low lying valley, which, as had been said, is bigger than the whole area of Lake Michigan. The ditch was dug and the company prospered but something over a year ago a phenomenal flood in the Colorado, finding a channel already cut for itself, promptly turned into the ditch and carved itself a new course over a mile wide down hill to the northward and into the depths of the ancient Salton Sea. Every effort was made to get the river back into its proper channel, but the river would not be turned. During the past year and a half, it has been running directly northward and filling up this immense basin. It has already drowned out the salt works which were in the bed of the old sea, and has flooded farmlands to the value of several millions of dollars.

From the Recorder we learn that McDowell was the stone of one of the few murderers ever committed in the County of Highland, last Friday. An old negro named Calvin Morgan had made some insulting remarks about the wife of one James Siron, a white woman who bore a very unsavory reputation. A few hours afterward some one called the old negro from his house and shot him with a load of shot. He died in a few hours, and in an after-moment statement the murdered man accused Siron, as did a number of other negroes who were in the house at the time. Siron is now in jail at Monterey, awaiting further investigation by the grand jury. He is about thirty five years of age, and has ever borne a bad reputation.

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First American Horses.

Whenever a European nation finds itself threatened with war, one of the first acts of its government is to send agents to the United States for the purpose of purchasing horses and mules for army service. The animals which are sent abroad as the result of this activity are thus afforded opportunities to see the countries of their ancestors, for all horses in the United States come of Old World stock, there being none on the Western Hemisphere at the time of America's discovery by Columbus.

The first horses ever brought into any part of the land now known as the United States were landed in Florida by Cabeza de Vecas, in 1527 forty two in number all of which perished. Florida also received the second importation brought by De Soto in 1539.

In 1609 the English landed at Jamestown, in Virginia having seven horses with them. In 1629 Higginson imported horses and other domestic animals into the colony of Massachusetts Bay. Four years earlier the Dutch Company had imported them to New York.

Up to 1773 scarcely any mules were to be found in the American Colonies. In 1783, upon General Washington's first retirement, he became convinced that the work animals used in the agriculture of the Southern States were not equal to the demands made upon them, and so he set to work to remedy the defect.

He introduced mules in the place of horses the mules, it was thought, being found to live longer, require less food, be less liable to disease, and prove more economical for the agriculturist. As soon as the views of this illustrious farmer were made known, the King of Spain sent him a present of a fine jack and two jennets, chosen from the royal stud at Madrid. At the same time Lafayette sent out a jack and jennet from the island of Malta. This jack called the Knight of Malta, was a superb black animal, with the form of a stag and the ferocity of a tiger.

The Spanish animal, the Royal Gift, was sixteen hands high, gray heavily made and sluggish in disposition.

Washington crossed the breeds and obtained a favorite jack, called Compound, which united the size and strength of the Gift with the courage and activity of the Knight. One wagon team of four mules the offspring of Compound and General Washington's coach mares, brought at the sale of Washington's effects, eight hundred dollars.

School officers should never buy sets of books for school libraries. Beware of book agents. The book they try to sell to you are almost certain to be unsuitable for school children, and their prices are beyond reason. Don't be caught by them. During the past two or three years a good many boards of education in West Virginia have been badly imposed upon by smooth book agents. Once in a while a county superintendent makes the mistake of recommending the books handled by these agents. Such official action looks very bad.

And don't be caught by the agents of charts. Better increase the salaries of the teachers and get teachers who can make their own charts as they go along. At least nine out of ten of the charts offered to school boards are utterly worthless. Teachers do not use them when they do have them. Good teachers don't need them and poor teachers can't use them. Beware of the chart agent as well as the book agent. West Virginia has wasted thousands and thousands of dollars on worthless charts. If the money had been paid to the teachers to enable them to prepare themselves better for the work the schools would have been in vastly better condition.—School Journal.

The town of Gladys has decided not to incorporate by a vote of 34 to 24.

Children's Home

Executive Committee.—Hon. Geo. W. Atkinson, LL. D. Pres.; Rev. R. D. Roller, D. D., V. Pres.; Hon. H. G. Davis, Rev. T. C. Johnson, D. D., Hon. H. C. McWhorter, Hon. Geo. E. Price; Secretary, J. D. Baines; Treasurer, Col. J. Q. Dickinson; Rev. N. O. Sower, State Sup't; Office Secretary, Mrs. Lillian R. Sowers.

The above Society was organized in 1896 for the care and training of the orphan and homeless children of West Virginia.

Shortly after organization Hon. H. G. Davis, the great friend of West Virginia orphans, gave the Society a home for their unfortunate little ones, which is located in Charleston, W. Va., supplementing this generous gift by the yet more helpful donation of \$100 per month since 1896. To this first building Mr. Davis has just added a two-story building thus greatly increasing our capacity for caring for orphan children.

Into this home we have received 350 homeless children, they are being admitted at the rate of 6, 8, 10 and sometimes 15 per month.

We have a fine lot of bright little boys, ranging from 1 year to 11 years old. We are anxious to find homes for these homeless little ones.

Dear Reader:—Please help us to care for them. You can do something—give a home or money.

Can you not become a parent to one of them? Perhaps you have a good home and no child to share it with you, you can make the little one a blessing to yourself. They are pleading daily for a new home, new papa and new mama. Will you let us plead with you for them? If you will give one or more of them a place in your home and hearts' affection, address the Superintendent. If you cannot do so much, then aid us by sending a Thanksgiving Donation by check or P. O. M. O. to N. O. Sower, State Superintendent, 118 Washington St., Charleston W. Va.

A hunt from the Sweet Chalybeate Springs started last Saturday morning. Bears had been tracked several days in the neighborhood cornfields, making inroads on the crops, and the party started for them at midnight, taking stand a quarter of a mile apart on Big Ridge mountain, near the dividing line of Virginia and West Virginia.

The dogs struck the trail soon after the hunt began working four or five hours. The largest bear of the three trailed showed considerable fight and only after four shots did the beast give up the fight. She stood over six feet and weighed over two hundred pounds and was killed by Carter B. Hunter.

The smaller ones took to the woods but were finally overtaken, one having climbed a large tree and the other an old log for safety.

Editor Times:

I send you a cedar shingle, which was cut from a tree that had 22 cords of 54 inch bolts. Each cord of bolts will make six thousand shingles, and at the present price of shingles which is \$10.00 per cord, you can figure for yourself what such a tree is worth to the mill men. The company that cut this shingle, own and run 49 shingle mills which cut all the way from 100,000 to 600,000 shingles to the mill per day.

Yours,
J. B. SILVA.

Machias, Wash.

Law is No Good

The Bluefield Telegraph is authority for this:

The legislature which passed the present registration law ought to go down in the history of the state as the Blackhead Bunch. It is cumbersome, ineffective and absolutely worthless as a law to prevent illegal voting. It is an annoyance to the people and a handicap on every voter, to say nothing of the waste of the people's money in making the list.

Autumn

By HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

Thou comest, Autumn, heralded by the rain,
With banners, by great gales incessant fanned.
Brighter than brightest silks of Samarcand,
And stately oxen harnessed to thy wain!

Thou standest, like Imperial Charlemagne,
Upon thy bridge of gold; thy royal hand
Outstretched with benedictions o'er the land,
Blessing the farms through all thy domain

Thy shield is the red harvest moon, suspended
So long beneath the heavens' o'er-hanging caves;
Thy steps are by the farmer's prayers attended;
Like flames upon an altar shine the sheaves;

And, following thee, in thy ovation splendid,
Thine almoner, the wind, scatters
The golden leaves!

Pauper Gap, a bad community near Millboro Springs, settled by squatters who live in huts erected for laborers of the now abandoned stone quarries and who work when they are hungry, was the scene of a double tragedy on election day. In one of the shanties a man named Forbes lived with his family and son-in-law named Hicks. Hicks had become too intimate with his sister-in-law, a girl of about fourteen, and was compelled to move. He and his wife went to another house, and were preparing to go to house-keeping when they quarreled, and the wife started to return to her father's house. Hicks intercepted her and shot her with a shot gun. He then turned the gun against his own breast, and fell dead over the body of his wife. Hicks was about thirty and his wife twenty years of age.

John Clarkson, of Pocahontas county, with his daughter and little son, are visiting relatives near Bath Alum Springs.

John L. Landes, of Mountain Grove, was the successful bidder on the mail route from Warm Springs to Huntersville, his bid is \$792 per year, or \$66 per month. It will require two men and two horses to carry this mail.

—Enterprise.

One hundred and two cases of smallpox and exposures have been reported to the officials at Hinton.

George W. Weese, of Tuckahoe Greenbrier county, has been arrested and taken to Charleston for passing counterfeit money. His particular brand was lead dollars.

Dressmaking.
I am prepared to do dressmaking on second floor in building across the street from the Methodist church. Would be glad to have the ladies call.

(Miss) Anna Whitford.

Administrator Sale
On the 17th day of November, 1906, beginning at 10 o'clock, a. m., I will sell to the highest bidder at public auction the following personal property:

2 good work horses,
1 good milk cow, will be fresh in spring,
3 calves,
1-2 horse wagon,
1 set double harness,
1 rider mill, good as new,
Farming utensils, household and kitchen furniture, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of sale: 12 months with interest and good personal security.

MARTHA C. McCOMB,
Adminr of John McComb dec'd.
Swecker Auctioneer.

Notice
All persons having claims of any kind against the estate of John W. McComb will please present the same in writing to the undersigned in care of the Campbell Lumber Company, Marlinton W. Va.

MARTHA C. McCOMB, Adminr.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 25, No. 16

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co. West Virginia, November 22 1906

\$1.00 A Year

SAM JONES.

R. S. Turk in Staunton Spectator.

The death of the Rev. Sam P. Jones, which occurred on the 15th inst., removed from the public eye one of the most remarkable men of the 20th century. As a preacher he had a peculiar power, in many respects he was unique in others great. We do not speak of him strictly from what is called the religious side of his life, we leave this to the clergy, or more particularly to those who make a specialty of passing judgment on the departed, as to whether they shall or shall not be rewarded with a crown of glory. We seldom trench upon the province of the Great Judge, or write verdicts for him. We draw our estimate of this remarkable man purely and simply from the things he seemed to accomplish here on earth and judge him by his zeal and power, and by the influence he exerted on his audience. He has been in Staunton. We have heard him. As we had heard him both praised and denounced, we went to hear him as we would go to hear a lecturer, or to be more candid, as we would go to see a show or any sight that was new to us. In going we accompanied a crowd largely drawn by the same impulses. We wanted to study the man, and see what there was in him which made men, women and children fall over themselves in their mad rush for seats. The place in which he held his meetings here was as devoid of sanctity as any could have been. It was the Bodley Wagon Works, a long frame building then just completed, and fitted up with a stage on which the preacher stood and where his musical leader and his chosen choir sat. In front were the most uncomfortable seats and the pews were denuded by saw dust spread upon the floor. If "the dim religious light" or if "As in some temple's holy shades Though hushed the hymn and stilled the prayer

The silent awe that still pervades, Tells one that worship has been there," are necessary adjuncts to religious worship, this was no place for it. As we neared the arena, if we may so term the place of worship, lacking for a better word, we found the candy and lemonade stands in full blast, near the door was a person selling books containing hymns to be sung by Mr. Excell, the musical director, and on sale also were the photographs of Mr. Jones and Mr. Excell. All these were out of the ordinary, they would in many cases have shorn the whole occasion of any religious feature, and given it such a turn of frivolous entertainment as you'd have made serious thought and contemplation of higher ideals impossible. Too, the improvised seats and lights and saw dust had their effect toward dispelling religious thought, and savored more of a circus than of a church. But the crowd pressed and surged and jolted each other in their anxiety to get desirable places.

We were of the crowd, and soon found ourselves where we had a full view of the preacher and the choir. The preacher was already on his feet he moved about restlessly. The choir was singing as we entered, the hymns were familiar, and the large assembly joined, and the very roof of the building seemed to be lifted by the volume of sound. Never in Staunton, we believe, were so many voices, before or since, joined in ringing hymns at any one time. The audience was cosmopolitan. Though the place of worship was a mile from the city thousands had gone, people from the country had come many miles, and many who came to hear him once, intending to go home thereafter, stayed during the meeting which lasted a week. On one side was a portion devoted to seats for colored people, and these were packed, indeed the building was filled completely within the radius of the speaker's

voice. There had gone out a statement that Mr. Jones was under the management of a company which "played" him as the term went—that is they paid him a stated salary and they took the "gate receipts"—that is all the money given at the collections as well as the receipts for the sale of the books containing the hymns sung. This would ordinarily have routed any other preacher, whether true or untrue, but it had no effect here—people came and they stayed. When his audience was seated, and the devotions began with song and prayer had reached the point where the preacher, who had for a while been seated, arose and announced his text and began his discourse, there was a dead silence. A slim, dark, tired looking man, stood before us. His features are so well known, we apprehend, that no description of them is necessary, but his dress was thoroughly unconventional. He had not on the ministerial garb. This to persons accustomed to the cloth in pulpits was another point against the speaker, but he soon made you forget his dress, the surroundings, the lack of sanctity in the place of worship, and follow him as he poured forth his volume of words, and with ideas. You may have heard others express similar ones, but never just as he expressed them. He hit right, left, up, down, he cared not whose back he flayed, or what galled jade winced, he called spades spades, and struck at vice and immorality in his own inimitable way. Nobody left while he preached, and whilst some may not have returned again others took their places. Well do we remember how business stagnated, and how "Sam Jones" became the one theme of conversation in town and country. No other man in twenty years has caused such a stir amongst us, if ever before; no other in twenty years will. He exerted an indescribable power over many people, whether lasting, we do not say, nor do we know, because we soon forget even the memories of our departed. But whilst he stayed here nothing could have kept thousands of our people away from his preaching—and some were carried almost to a frenzy in their delight.

We were much interested in a sermon he preached to the negroes. We made a point to hear that one, and in our opinion it showed the power and remarkable genius of the man more than any sermon he preached here. It is a mistake to imagine that a preacher or speaker must be on a plane with his audience, or that a fool can talk to what we might term ignorant people, and the fool in him not be detected. The ability of a white man to preach to negroes and hold their attention is what few white men fully possess, but the ability to enthrall them, and render them mad with delight we never saw so marked as in Sam Jones.

His visit here preceded a hot political fight in which prohibition played a conspicuous part. Every negro man then voted, and he was bound to be arrayed on one side or the other. It was the delight of Sam Jones' life to fire into whiskey saloons, he used his tongue as Carry Nation did her hatchet. So in the sermon to the negroes he took occasion to array them against the "wet" ticket. We recall what he said in part substantially: "You niggers," said he, "ought to kill the saloons, because they are the death of you. They are your worst enemy and it is always permissible to destroy one's enemy. I don't think I ever saw a dozen of who don't like whiskey. When you go to work on Monday morning you go by the saloon, you wipe your mouth and in you go. You take a drink and on you go to your work. When you come home at night you stop at the saloon again and you wipe your mouth as you go in, and you take another drink. It is along in the fall, let us say, and the weather is getting cold. You ease up to the stove and stand there with your hands around it and warm yourself. After a little while you say 'dat drink feel mighty

lonesome by itself,' so you go up and ask for another, you take that and go home, telling the barkeeper, 'I pay you Saturday night.' The week has been a bad one. You have only got \$3.00. When Saturday night comes. Every day you passed that saloon you took three drinks. There was \$1.80 you spent on liquor. You had told your wife you were going to bring her a pair of shoes Saturday night. You had to take home some flour or corn meal and bacon so that you could have something for Sunday and the next week. You caught money, did you know, left out of your week's work after you paid the barkeeper? Why just one dollar and twenty cents. You can't get much flour and bacon with that, let alone shoes. When you get home, such a home as it is, what do you find? Your wife walking around in her bare feet, your children shivering in the cold, almost naked and barefooted too. Your cabin with hardly a floor, old rags stuffed in where glass ought to be, and the chinking out so that you could throw a cat between the logs. When you walk in you feel mean. Your wife looks around and says, 'Mose whadem shoes? Then you begin to lie. You know the barkeeper had watched for you and hauled you in and made you pay him the dollar eighty you owed him. Then your wife says again, 'Am dis all you done bring for ter eat all next week?' Then you lie again, when you tell her how it happened you couldn't get the shoes, and could not bring home any more grub.

"Now," said Mr. Jones, "go look at the barkeeper's family. When you go to his house what do you find? You come to a stately mansion, at the door stands a carriage and horses waiting to take the barkeeper's family out for a drive. Go inside, what do you see? Does it look like your poor, miserable cabin? Not much. When you open the door the house is warm, and the air is laden with perfume, the carpets are thick, and you sink into them when you walk. On the walls are paintings and flowers stand about the hallway and in the rooms. Some one is playing a piano in the parlor, and the children who have on shoes and stockings and warm clothes and are with their nurse, are putting on their fur coats and making ready to go out for their drive. The barkeeper's wife comes down stairs. Her silks swirl and rattle, her diamonds flash under the early lit lamps, all is wealth, and ease, and luxury; not like your cabin. Who paid for all this? Oh, you people whose black faces are now before me, whose eyes look into mine, who hear the sound of my voice"—then rising on his toes with his hands upheld over his head he shouted, "Tell me—WHO PAID FOR ALL THIS?—why you, you, you—black drunkards; you weak, besotted creatures. You paid for every cent's worth of it. You starved your own families and gave your money to the liquor dealer. Robbers and murderers that you are." It was useless to try to restrain the negroes then. The preachers of the various churches fairly shrieked amens, and the members shouted, and laughed, and cried, and grabbed each other in their ecstasy. "Tell 'em bout it, cried the preachers, "Yass," shouted the laymen, "Glory halleluyah," shouted the sisters, and "Praise de Lord," came from many voices. There was almost pandemonium, and it was sometime before he could continue his discourse, during all of which time Sam Jones stood silent and motionless, a broad smile playing over his countenance. When he resumed, he said, "Is this bellish traffic to go on forever or will you by your work and your votes drive it from the face of the earth?" It is safe to say that had the election taken place the next day the "wets" would have suffered from the negro vote.

True it was that Sam Jones came back to Staunton some weeks later when the election was imminent, and when the effect of this sermon had somewhat passed away

and it is said his influence was not so great as was anticipated, but those who recall the incidents of that election, will also recall that the wets were made to "live hard" for them.

Some of those who felt his presence so keenly then, in these moments when after the storm has long passed and the truth may be told, will no doubt testify that he was one of the most remarkable men of his time, and gifted with a power of oratory and investiture which, whether skillfully used or not, made him a force to be reckoned with, a man not met at every turn in life's road; yet a marvel and a genius.

State News.

The city of New Martinsville, this state, with a population of 5,000 has not a negro family within its confines. There have been a number of attempts made by negro families to settle in the city but there is not a property owner in the city that will rent them property. During the past week over one hundred negroes have arrived at Paden City to work in the puddling department of the Carter Iron Company. They were brought from Pittsburgh. When they arrived in Paden City they were refused accommodations and were compelled to go to Sistersville, where they are now quartered.

A little two year old child was burned to death at St. Albans Monday, by falling into an open fire place.

At Beverly, the four year old child of Loman Hartsaw died from burns received from an open stove Tuesday afternoon.

G. W. Bosworth, aged 84 years, died at his home at Beverly, November 9th. He is survived by his sons, Drs. John and Perry Bosworth.

At Roncovele last Wednesday there were three serious accidents. A drayman named Kirby was thrown from his wagon and received a badly sprained back. Cecil Burgess, a brakeman was knocked down by a passenger coach and had his arm broken and shoulder dislocated and a trackman was seriously hurt by a falling telephone pole. A few days previous a man had his leg terribly mashed and three other men were badly hurt by the car on which they were at work unloading heavy machinery being bumped by a switching engine.

The smallpox situation at Hinton is still serious. There are now upwards of two hundred cases, and yellow flags are flying all over the town. The board of health, however, is taking every precautionary measure, and have made vaccination compulsory.

At the recent meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons at Huntington, Hiram G. Strickler, of Ellenboro, succeeded G. W. McIntire, of Charleston, as Grand Master.

Henry G. Davis and Stephen B. Elkins have promised to secure the commissioners of this state to the Jamestown Exposition in the erection of a suitable State Building at the Fair. The cost of the building will be about \$20,000, and the plans submitted by a Charleston firm have been accepted. J. Slidell Brown, editor of the Kingwood Argus, is making strenuous efforts to even the score with those who are keeping this working man down—his delinquent subscribers. For a number of years he has regularly published a "dead beat list," and this year has prepared a chapter as usual. There are other papers who would gladly follow his lead, but they would have to enlarge their sheets in order to do so.

A bold jail delivery at Charleston was foiled by the jailor discovering three prisoners at work on the bars with saws.

Patent Stoker
A machine that will hurl coal into the firebox of a locomotive at the rate of 200 shovelfuls a minute (if necessary, will lighten the labor of the firemen on many of the engines of the Northwestern road. An order has been placed with a manufacturing concern for 700 of these mechanical stokers at a cost of \$350,000.

The inventor of the stoker Jos. W. H. Strouse of Oskaloosa, who has been a locomotive fireman for twenty-four years, The big order followed practical tests by the Northwestern.

PROGRAMME

Greenbrier and New River Teachers Round Table

At Alderson, Nov. 30th Dec. 1st. TOPICS FOR DISCUSSION.

- FRIDAY MORNING—10 O'CLOCK.
- ELEMENTARY PROBLEMS.
1. How can we secure better oral expression in reading?
 2. How much time should be given to teaching the meaning of the reading lesson?
 3. What is the method of using supplementary reading?
 4. What is the best method of teaching new words in reading?
 5. What attention should be given to phonetic spelling and diacritical marking?
 6. What provision can we make for the bright pupils who are able to advance?
 7. Shall pupils be taught to spell words by syllables?
 8. What proportion of oral and written spelling is best?
 9. What methods can we use to make geography material to the pupils?
 10. How much grammar should be taught in the first six grades?
 11. How make our language teaching more efficient?
 12. How can assignment of work be made to contribute to good order?
 13. What are proper and what are improper punishments?
 14. For what kind of offenses should a grade teacher send a pupil to a principal?

FRIDAY AFTERNOON—1:30

- ETHICAL PROBLEMS.
1. Which is of the greater importance, to store the mind with useful knowledge, or the formation of right habits of thought and development of ideals?
 2. How shall we deal with the cigarette evil?
 3. How deal with cheating and copying in recitations and examinations?
 4. What shall be done with the child in body and mind?
 5. Can anything be done to prevent street loafing?
 6. What about the theatre and young boys and girls?
 7. How can corrective discipline be made to contribute to moral growth?
 8. What subject in the course of study can be used indirectly for moral instruction?
 9. Should the school be expected to give the child sound moral judgement?
 10. What are the ethical values of work?
 11. How can we ideal with the question of environment in moral training of our pupils?
 12. The value of literature for ethical instruction and inspiration.
 13. How can the teacher who is now teaching be trained?

FRIDAY EVENING—7:15.

Lecture:—America His cry as told in American Literature.

Dr. WATTMAN BARRE, W. Va. University.

SATURDAY MORNING—9:00.

LEGISLATION AND MISCELLANEOUS PROBLEMS.

1. What is the real function of a superintendent in a system of schools?
2. Shall we have district supervision?
3. How may we give the same educational advantage to the country boy that the city boy has?
4. How are we to secure better teachers?
5. What changes are needed in the school laws in regard to certificates?
6. Shall we have free text books?
7. How shall the school authorities deal with the indigent classes?
8. What should the legislature do for the teachers' in increase of salaries, and for the pupils in the length of term.
9. Is it time for us to have a teachers' protective association?
10. What should be the relation of education to vocation?
11. Should we adopt the simplified spelling list?
12. How can we create an educational sentiment?

OFFICERS:

L. B. BUSH, President
C. A. KEADLE, 1st Vice President
L. W. BURNS, 2nd Vice President
ALLEN BURKE, Secretary
Special arrangements have been made at hotels, boarding houses and private homes for the entertainment of those who attend. Address all communications in regard to local arrangements to J. B. Paxton, Alderson, W. Va.

THE GLENDENNINS

One of the Old Families

In the July number 1904, of the West Virginia Historical Magazine, published in Charleston, for a number of years by W. S. Laidley, our valuable and board-minded historian of West Virginia, there appeared an article written by Mrs. Della A. McCulloch, Historian of the Col. Chas. Lewis Chapter, of Point Pleasant, on that grand pioneer family of Kanawha Valley, the Glendennins. This article aroused much interest with the descendants of that family throughout our country, amongst them being Captain Joe V. Meigs, of Boston Mass., and H. B. Meigs of Baltimore.

Capt. Joe V. Meigs is the grandson of John and Parthenia Meigs and a great grandson of George Glendennin.

John Meigs died suddenly at a hotel table in Cincinnati in 1808, on his way from Kentucky to visit his father. His widow with two children, a son and a daughter came to her brother in Mason County. In 1809 she married Major Andrew Bryan. Her two children were taken by their uncle James Lamme, to his home in Kentucky, who lived on a farm near Winchester. He spent much care on their education. The son R. J. Meigs, became a man of great distinction and was Clerk of the D. C., for forty years. He was a half brother of Mrs. Mary McCulloch of Mason County.

Captain Joe V. Meigs after several years of work had gotten out a chart of the Meigs and Glendennin ancestry, the Meigs line from 1559 to 1905. Any one wishing to possess one of these valuable charts can do so by applying to Captain Meigs, 61 Corn Hill, Boston, Mass.

An article on the "Origin of the Glendennin family," has been published by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate, the author, Eleanor Lexington. She has kindly sent it to Mrs. Della A. McCulloch who knowing with what interest it will be read by the descendants of the Ohio and Kanawha Valley has given it to the Gazette to publish.

Accompanying it was the "Coat of Arms" of the Glendennins not having a cut we cannot give it. According to tradition, which plays so important a part in genealogical research, the name Glendennin was originally Glendwynn or Glendownyn, of Welsh origin, and belonging to the Glendowers, the royal family of that country.

The Glendowers in turn took their name from the place called Glyndwr or Glyndwyr. Glyndwr, meaning a vale, is a common available in old names of places; of these Glendwynn is one of the most ancient, as well as one of the most honorable. Owen Glendower, living during the fourteenth century, was the last Welshman who assumed the title of Prince of Wales, and it was he who led the only formidable attempt made by the Welsh to regain their freedom, after their subjugation by Edward I.

The Glendennin family was not founded however by Owen Glendower for before his day members of the family had settled in Scotland, where their history is in part the history of that country.

Like the resourceful people that they have ever proved themselves to be the family claim a wide orthography as to the name. They have no narrow contracted view on the subject.

Beginning Glendwynn, or something similar, the changes have been rung through the centuries on Glendwynn, Glendownyn, Glendownyn Glendownynne, Glendown, Glendennin, Glendennin, Glendennin and Glendennin.

In time "C" being substituted for "G" the name appears in an even greater variety of forms, for example: Glendennenge, Glendennin, Glendennan, Glendennin, Glendennin, Glendennin, Glendennin, Glendennin. They may be other variations, but these would seem to be a sufficient supply for one family.

Records of the family begin in 1150, with William of Glendohyn, or Glendennin, son of the second Lord Douglas, who owned large estates, the name of one being Glendennin, consisting of portions of Eskdale, Liddendale and Taviotdale, Scotland.

The next of the family who helped to make history was Robert de Glendohyn, who for valor at the battle of Largs, 1261, was rewarded by Alexander III. with a large grant of land in Ayrshire. We also read of the Glendennins of Parion.

At the end of the thirteenth century the chief justice of Scotland was Sir Adam de Glendohyn, of the Douglas branch of the family. His son Sir Adam, was a follower of the Bruce and a crusader.

In Hume's History we read of the son of the crusader, Simon, who was killed at Otterburne, and buried with military honors in Melrose Abbey. His sword is still treasured as a precious relic at Parton, the family residence in Kirkcubrightshire.

One of the most powerful lords of Scotland was Simon, the sixth baron, who was knighted by James II., and invested with almost regal power within his own lands of Glendennin. He was one of the guarantors of peace with England in 1449.

The Glendennins, faithful to king and country date their downfall in Scotland from 1644 for adherence to the royal Stuarts. Sir John Glendennin or Glendohyn, joining in the Montrose Rebellion in behalf of the Stuarts, was condemned as a traitor May 27, 1644. His estates were forfeited and he was condemned to death, but by escaping to France, was lucky enough to keep his head on his shoulders.

The English branch of the family dates from its founding in the fifteenth century by John Glendennin, grandson of Robert III of Scotland. The Irish branch probably dates from an earlier century.

The first of the name in the New World were Charles and Archibald Glendennin or Glendohyn, this is the usual colonial form of the name who settled in Virginia, and John who made a home in Baltimore. These pioneers with others, were founders of towns, fort and block house builders and Indian fighters, and their names written upon every page of history that tells of civilization and growth of Virginia and Maryland.

Starting out from there they were pioneers in other States—even the far western ones upon the coast of the Pacific.

Charleston the capital of West Virginia was thus named in honor of the Pilgrim father Charles by his son Colonel George Glendennin, the noted Indian fighter who was also on the right side of the firing line in the Revolution. The large house which Colonel George built on the Kanawha River bullet proof and arrow proof was called Fort Glendennin, and the first court in W. Virginia was held there, October 5, 1789 the court book being furnished by Colonel Glendennin for 1,920 pounds of tobacco, the legal tender of those days.

Virginia archives contains many letters from Colonel Glendennin to the Governor on the defense of the frontier, of which he was the commandant. He was a member of the convention at Richmond which ratified the Federal Constitution.

The Pilgrim father of the New York branch was John Glendennin, merchant, who came over from Ireland about 1800. His home, called "Sharon Farm," was in what is now the Central Park district. He was a patriot and gave largely to the support of the American navy in the second war with Great Britain. The New Hampshire family was founded by Archibald, who settled at Londonderry, probably about 1718 and before the three brothers who found a farther south.

The Glendennins have always responded to every call to arms in

defense of liberty. The Revolutionary roster includes the following names: Colonel William, brother of Colonel George mentioned above; Lieutenant John Glendennin of North Carolina who upon some occasions spelled his name Glendennin, and varied that with Glendennin James Glendennin was a Revolutionary soldier from Maryland; Samuel from New Jersey and John from Pennsylvania. The descendants of John have a set of silver spoons made from the mounting of his sword.

Characters of the family are generous enthusiasm, self-sacrifice and fearlessness. "He knew no fear, he was true as steel," has been said of one member of the family. Adherence to the cause espoused, alike regardless of gain or loss, has also been a notable characteristic. In convictions positive; in action independent.

The family has its name distinguished in the army, in letters in the professions. Its bishop was Matthew, Bishop of Glasgow the latter part of the fourteenth century. Many have led and are leading consecrated lives. The arms and crests would seem to bear witness to notable achievements in the religious life.

Burke's "Peerage" emblazons arms for Glendennin or Glendennin as follows: Quarterly, argent and sable, a cross parted per cross indented and counter-changed of the second and first. This was the arms granted to Sir Adam, the crusader. The supporters are dexter, a knight in armor, holding in his right hand a lance; sinister, an angel, touching with one foot the ground and holding in his hand a twig of laurel.

While this is the only arms given for any of the family, whatever the spelling of the name, various crests have been granted to different members. Burke gives for one a lady's maunch or sleeve upon the point of a sword proper. Fairbairn emblazons a sword and wheat-ear in saltire, or form of St. Andrew's cross; also the sleeve upon the point of the sword.

Another crest, the one reproduced, and which betokens a crusader ancestor, is a dexter and a sinister arm, in armor proper, holding in the hands a cross patee, fitchee, or. The cross patee means spread out; in other words, a cross patee is a Maltese cross. Fitchee or sharpened at the base, was the cross carried by the crusader and put upright in the grounds when a pilgrim of the Holy Wars halted for prayer.

The only mottoes given are "Gloria in Cruces" and "Have faith in Christ."

Crests and quarterings in the beginning of things were the privilege of the highest rank only, and consequently, though no proper crest exist without its complimentary coat of arms, there are many coats of arms without crests. Supporters are seen only with the arms of peers, baronets and Knights of the Garter.

Regarding the heraldic significance of the mentals, argent and or and the tincture sable, argent signifies peace and sincerity; or, generosity and elevation of mind; sable, constancy. The lance in heraldry signifies knightly service and devotion to honor; the laurel, a token of peace, is also emblematic of war and triumph. The angel, an ambassador, or bringing of happy news, is especially the appropriate cognizance of one who first plants religion in any land. An arm in armor denotes one fitted for the performance of high enterprises.

Wheat ears in Scripture are emblems of the faithful, also of plenty, and that the hearer "did deserve well for his hospitality." The sleeve or maunch was adopted in heraldry from the custom of knights wearing his lady's sleeve as a gage d'amour, in the lists "for my lady's sake."

I will (D. V.) preach at Poage's Lane the last Sabbath in Nov., at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Clover Lick the same day at 3 p. m. I will also preach at Story Bottom the 1st Sunday in Dec. at 11 o'clock a. m.

D. S. STONESTRICK.

E. M. Richardson, of Durbin, spent Sunday in town.

Work on the sewer system has been suspended until the breaking up of winter.

Pat Simmons is in Charleston this week, summoned as a grand juror in the Federal Court.

Preparations are being made to erect a union station at Durbin at the junction of C. & O. and C. & I. roads.

W. L. Dearing has moved in to rooms in the laundry building, recently vacated by Mrs. Mason, who has moved to Charleston.

The rains came and the waters arose Monday, threatening to inundate the town, but small damage resulted.

FOR SALE—Hillside Hotel at Dunlevie, W. Va., also a double house. Terms and other information made known on application to Hillside Hotel.

Wanted: At once, three hundred life chickens, at the Marlinton Cash Store, John Waugh, Propr.

Wanted: At once, five or six carpenters. Good wages to the right men. Apply at once to C. E. Crigler, Durbin, W. Va.

Dogs have killed and chewed up thirteen sheep for Samuel Baxter, on Laurel Creek. A few of the dogs have been killed, but a number are still at large.

I am now prepared to do sewing at my residence on Camden avenue and solicit the patronage of the ladies.
Mrs. GEORGE R. BURNS

Mrs. Boyd Siple, of Marlinton, who has been spending a month with her mother, Mrs. L. L. Quindore, at McDowell, returned to West Virginia Monday, stopping Sunday night at the Commercial.—Recorder.

John Andrew Moore, agent at Bartow, returned last week from Louisville where he underwent an operation for a diseased cheek bone. He was much benefited by the operation.

We are in receipt of a picture post card from Dr. LaRue, of Pulaski City, showing a monument erected to the memory of Sam Davis, who died a martyr's death in the cause of the Southern Confederacy.

The Greenbrier Jewelry Co., will on Dec. 1st, open a branch store at Dunlevie, W. Va., in the room of the Dunlevie Drug Store, with Dr. O. H. Kee as manager. Carrying as they do a large stock of reliable goods suited to the Holiday season, we bespeak for them a splendid trade in that section of the county.

We are informed that the new store-room to be occupied by the Greenbrier Jewelry Co., will be ready for occupancy about December 1st, when they will open one of the nicest stocks of Holiday goods ever shown in the town. We await the event with anxiety.

Not a few deer were killed in the county the last tracking snow. Five are reported to have fallen on the hills around Dunmore. One to John Galford's gun, a big buck and another buck to Gilbert Sharp. At Beard Pat Simmons and W. A. Petts each got a buck, and a big one was killed at the mouth of Davy's Run. A yearling was shot at Cloverlick just as the train pulled into the station Thursday.

At the late Confederate reunion held in Roanoke Major Robert Hunter reported on his investigation of the Confederate muster rolls and records. They showed 1144 battles took place in Virginia during the war. The report also showed the number of soldiers furnished by the various Southern States up to January 25, 1864, as follows: Virginia, 153,557, Georgia, 106,157, Alabama, 90,867, North Carolina, 83,457, Mississippi, 66,982, South Carolina, 60,127, "North Carolina, our neighbor," said Major Hunter, "claimed to have had more soldiers in the war than Virginia, but it does not appear so."

Educational Meeting
Through the good offices of Professor Burns, Dr. Wailman T. Barbo, of the University of West Virginia, will speak here at an educational meeting to be held at the Court House, Monday night, December 3rd at 7:30 P. M. The meeting will be open to all, and especially are the parents of the public school urged to be there. Professor Burns has arranged that all his upper grade scholars will be present.

Hill-Gay
Married, at the residence of the bride's father, George K. Gay, of Buckhannon, Wednesday, November 21, Dr. E. B. Hill, of Marlinton and Miss Clara Gay. The groom is a popular young dentist with a growing practice. The bride has spent much time in this county where she has many attached friends who join in wishing her well, and in congratulations to the groom.

There were nine applicants for certificates at the special teachers examination held here Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mary Jones, of Wier, is visiting her friend, Mrs. T. S. McNeel.

Mrs. Nancy Newcomer of Iron Gate Va. is with her sister Mrs. Carter.

Miss Grace Beard is visiting her brother R. M. Beard.

Mr and Mrs T. S. Camden have gone to Alderson, where Mr Camden has a large brick laying contract.

W. N. Moore killed one of the finest wild turkeys of the season last Sunday.

Don't forget the oyster supper Tuesday evening the 27th given by the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church. These ladies are noted for their good suppers. Come and eat oyster fresh from the oyster beds and have a pleasant evening sociality.

County Court was in session Monday, with a full board of commissioners present. The reason for the call was to qualify F. R. Hill as prosecuting attorney, Uriah Bird for justice of the peace in Edray district, and Chas. McCoy for constable.

WANTED: At once, First Class Man to Run planer. Apply to Flint, Erving & Stoner Lumber Co, Dunlevie W. Va.

About thirty years ago a strange beast, saurian or fish appeared in the waters of the Greenbrier at the deep pool where the bridge crosses the river below the new town of watoga. Its length was estimated to be about ten feet and in appearance it was the color of a weather beaten log. It moved with ease in the water, but whether its propellers were fins, flippers or legs, those who saw it are now unable to recall, but in hurrying to cover, it made a commotion in the waters like the paddle wheel of steam boat. Many persons saw it from time to time, and one man was so close to it that he tried to kill it by pelting it with large stones. The creature however made good its escape. The year after, it was seen by two ladies at the mouth of Locust Creek. It was Sunday and they were on there way to the Droop church. Stopping to water their horses, they saw in the water in the shelter of some overhanging trees what they at first supposed to be a log. When their horses moved, the supposed log made for the opposite side of the river, swimming near the surface of the water and with ease. They were close enough to see waves raised by the creatures fins or legs. The report was spread at church and men watched the river with guns, but no shot was ever had, and the creature finally disappeared in the deep water at the foot of Droop Mountain. Whether it was an overgrown dogfish, cat fish or an alligator stranded here in the lower Mississippi Valley remains a mystery. But that some strange thing and of well nigh monstrous size, was here is undeniable, as we have the testimony out of the mouth of too many reliable witnesses. We would appreciate the favor, if any of our readers who have seen or heard of this creature would communicate with us.

SCENE I. ACT II.

Of the C. O. D. Whiskey Business
Negro accidentally Killed in Drunken Scuffle

At Four O'clock
Marlinton, W. Va.
Personally appeared before me Robert Jackson, who upon his oath states that he ordered in person in good faith from the White Oak Distilling Co., one gallon of whiskey, and directed the same to be shipped to him by express C. O. D. to Marlinton, W. Va.
ROBERT JACKSON.
Taken, sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of November 1906.

J. W. Hill.

And

Tuesday night about ten o'clock Frank Wheeler, colored, aged about 24 years, was shot and instantly killed on the road near Harry McDowell's, in the Brush, with a gun in the hands of Bob Jackson. A charge of No. 6 shot had taken effect in his back at the base of the neck, breaking the back and lodging against the skin on the other side. Death evidently resulted instantly. From the testimony of Robert Jackson and Madison Wilson it was ascertained that they with Wheeler had lifted a C. O. D. package of whiskey in Marlinton Tuesday afternoon, and had left town shortly afterward, putting the whiskey in a suit case and in their shirts. They were drinking rather freely, and by the time they reached Indian Draft Jackson and Wheeler were pretty well organized. At "Jerk 'em Tight," they had built up a fire and shot dice for an hour or so. Wheeler lost six or eight dollars and a watch to Jackson. They then went on, and Jackson took Wilson's gun and asked him to carry the whiskey. When they reached the road at the top of the hill, Wheeler and Jackson were scuffling with the gun, and were warned by Wilson that they were in danger of shooting each other. Wilson dropped behind a number of paces but heard the explosion of the gun and Jackson say that he had shot Wheeler. They turned the wounded man over, but he died immediately. They then notified the neighbors, and the next morning Coroner Geo. P. Moore, and Prosecuting Attorney Bill held an inquest. The jury was composed of three white men and nine negroes, and returned a verdict that Frank Wheeler had come to his death from a gun shot wound at the hands of Robert Jackson. The preliminary examination was held by Squire Bird Wednesday afternoon, and Jackson was turned loose.

Jackson has been implicated in a number of scrapes, and has been in court on a charge of stealing, but was never convicted. He is about 23 years old and was raised here. He is accounted a good worker, but drinks a good deal.

A member of a hunting party from Sistersville, who have been in the woods near Durbin, was found sleeping the sleep of intoxication on the streets of the town of Durbin Friday. Marshall White woke him up and put him under arrest. He proved a bad egg, and tried to resist, but the officer, who has the strength of a small sized elephant, made him see things in a different light and captured him. There was some sympathy expressed for the stranger at first, but when he defied the civic authorities, even his friends fell away from him and left on the train. Mayor Arbogast assessed his fine at seven, and a half, and the prisoner notified the Marshal that he could not and would not pay. He said his hunting paraphernalia had been borrowed from friends, and that he could not pawn them. He had no money to telegraph for funds, and if he had, it would do no good. The authorities then coolly committed him to the jail at Marlinton, and when he saw the inside of this bastille, he immediately recognized there was a God in Israel, and remembered a very large roll of bills which he had secreted upon his person. He then paid all costs, and left for home.

Poultry Day
We'll take dressed poultry, next Monday November 26, and will pay the highest market price. Pocahontas Bargain House.

"WEST VIRGINIA DAY"

Program Suggested for the Occasion

Opening Song—America. All join.
Invocation.
Address of Welcome by a pupil.
Paper—Early Settlers in What is Now West Virginia.
Essay—"My Ancestors Whence They Came and How They Got Here," by a boy in sixth grade.
Reminiscences by elderly persons present.
Song—"The West Virginia Hills."
Address—Men Prominent in the Formation of the State.
Essay by a Girl—West Virginia Authors.
Sketch—Our Friend, Hon. John A. Bingham.
Paper—Lincoln's Attitude Toward the New State.
Essay—West Virginia's Prominent in National Affairs.
Three Minute Papers by pupils:

1. Farming in Our State
2. Fruit Growing in West Virginia.
3. The Coal Industry in West Virginia.
4. The Oil and Gas Industry in West Virginia.
5. Railroads in West Virginia.
6. The Public Schools of West Virginia.
Collection for the School Library Dismissal.

Report of the Condition of BANK OF MARLINTON,

Located at Marlinton, in the State of West Virginia at the close of business, November 12, 1906. Bank first began business, June 21, 1899.

RESOURCES **DOLLARS**
Loans and Discounts 273,717.68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 2,244.22
Stocks and securities, including premiums 9,232.50
Banking House, furniture and fixtures 22,409.17
Other real estate owned 3,000.00
Due from Banks 127,341.69
Checks and other cash items 11,498.09
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank 20,289.44
Expense 7,526.64
TOTAL 477,259.43

LIABILITIES **DOLLARS**
Capital Stock paid in 50,000.00
Surplus fund 11,697.38
Undivided profit 16,560.20
Due to Banks 1,136.39
DEPOSITS VIZ:
Subject to check 394,188.05
Certified checks 3,599.08
Cashier's checks 78.40
TOTAL 477,259.43

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas:
I, F. R. Hunter, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of November, 1906.

HUBERT ECHOLS,
Notary Public
M. J. McNEEL,
T. S. McNEEL,
ANDREW PRICE,
Directors.

Christmas 1906.

We beg to announce that from present indications we will be installed in our new building by December 1st, at which time we will open up the largest and most elegant line of Xmas goods ever shown in the county.

Our stock will not consist in the "thousand and one" useless and worthless toys usually found in the stores, but will consist of UP-TO-DATE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS that are of an enduring character, of intrinsic value, and which will be appreciated not only this season, but in years to come as well.

Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Diamonds, Fine Silverware, Cut Glass, Imported China, Musical Instruments, Toilet Cases, Manicure sets, Smoking sets, Art goods &c., of each a large variety.

Think over the enduring character of your Xmas gifts and by all means do not purchase until you have seen our stock.

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.
O. L. Eakin, Mgr.

MYSTER SUPPER

Tuesday November 27 1906

The Ladies Aid Society of Marlinton Presbyterian church will give an oyster supper Tuesday evening Nov. 27 in the handsome new building now being erected by the Greenbrier Jewelry Company on main Street next to the large hardware store of C. J. Richardson. There will be fruits, pickles, salads cake and other eatables. Something for everybody.

The public is cordially invited.

Ed Times:
In Mrs. W. T. McClintic's advertisement last week, she stated that she had rooms in my home in which she would open a millinery shop. There was no millinery shop opened in my home neither would I permit one to be opened in my home. Mrs. W. T. McClintic Milliner of Frankford W. Va. had one room with a bed in and she does not have it now.

Mrs. R. F. YEAGER

FOR SALE—1 Pair Black Percheon colts, 2 years old will weigh 2500 pounds; match perfectly. For further information apply Sullenberger Bros.

Monterey, Va

Commissioner's Sale of

Valuable Timber Land

Pursuant to two decrees of the of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the Chancery Cause of C. C. Burner vs. John T. McGraw and others at November Term 1905 and June Term 1906, of said Court the undersigned Special Commissioners will on Wednesday the 28th day of November, 1906, at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, sell to the highest bidder that part of 5500 acres of timber land situated on the Alleghany Mountains in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the waters of the North Fork of Sitlington's Creek, or so much thereof as may be necessary; said tract of 5500 acres consists of about 600 acres of Lot No. 6 of the James Patent survey containing 3450 acres, 700 acres part of Lot No. 2 of said survey containing 2092 acres, 1686 acres part of Lot No. 12 of said survey containing 2721 acres and 514 acres, part of Lots Nos. 13 and 14 of said survey; being the same land conveyed to John T. McGraw by E. M. Arbogast dated September 18th, 1897 and recorded in deed book No. 28 page 97. Said lands are finely timbered and after the timber is removed are valuable for grazing purposes.

Terms of sale: Cash in hand on day of sale sufficient to pay cost of suit and sale and debt due the plaintiff with interest thereon until paid, and balance payable in 6 months from day of sale, the purchaser executing bond with good personal security for the deferred payment and the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
GEO. R. RICHARDSON,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court, certify that the above named Commissioners has given bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

FOR THANKSGIVING

Prospects are market will be Good

TURKEYS,

Head and feet on, UNDRAWN,

ARE IN GOOD DEMAND

Will Guarantee Highest market Price

If you will let me have your poultry on

TUES., DECEMBER 4

Also Nov. 23. and 26.

I will give you better results than any other store in town

PAUL GOLDEN.

Nickell-Miller Hardware and Furniture Co

We can offer to the economical buyers of Hardware and Furniture the best values to be found. We do not want you to take our statement for it. We have the GOODS--the indisputable facts at hand that we save you money, not only on a few articles, but on all the necessities in our line.

STEEL RANGE

This Range is built from Wells-ville blue steel, has a duplex grate and burns either wood or coal, has a six hole top, full asbestos lined, Nickel trimmed, with or without reservoir.

STEEL RANGE

This Range is sold under our positive guarantee, if it fails to do what we claim for it you can return it, and all money paid will be refunded.

\$28.

Let us quote you on Hardware and Furniture.

Nickell-Miller Hardware & Furniture Co.

Cash or Credit.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Auction Sale

AT ONOTO, W. VA., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11TH, 1906

One good team, one new wagon, and one old wagon, one new top buggy and 3 pairs of harness, one heavy open top buggy, one good Cornish organ, 3 Jersey cows that will soon be fresh, 4 fat hogs and one good brood sow, 50 fine bred chickens (43 Leghorns and 7 Plymouth Rocks), about \$100 worth of canned fruits, consisting of peaches, strawberries, raspberries, etc., in first class condition, farming implements of all kinds, household and kitchen furniture, some woven wire fence and coiled and barbed wire, carpenter tools and a small forge.

TERMS:—All sums of \$5.00 and under, cash; for all amounts over \$5.00, four months will be given, the purchaser executing good negotiable bond with interest from date.

R. E. L. DOYLE, Onoto, W. Va.

Flour and Feed

I have taken charge of the Dunmore Mill at Dunmore, and am prepared to do custom grinding, and have in stock at all times burr ground, domestic corn table meal.

We buy grain in carload lots and are prepared to give the closest prices on ground feed and flour. Let me have the opportunity of giving you quotations.

W. J. Pritchard.
Dunmore W. Va.

The recent fresh has formed

12 calves, 10 of them steers; immense jams of saw logs in the 11 head of yearling steers and 4 creek at Spice Run and the Run—two year old steers. Apply to J. H. McClintic, Hot Springs, Virginia.

Mountain State BUSINESS COLLEGE

Open a business that will ensure a good living. Learn to book-keep, write, and use the typewriter. The Mountain State Business College is the best place to learn these things. Address 4 S. E. St. Hot Springs, Virginia.

FOR SALE—Team of medium heavy draft horses and wagon. Good woods team. Address Roncerverte and Elkins Telephone Company, Marlinton, W. Va.

Andrew Price, C. W. Gorman, E. M. H. Peaks
PRICE, OSENTON & M'PEAK
Attorneys at-Law
Marlinton, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

FOR SALE—Pair thorough bred Baigle pups, six months old.

JESSE P. GILMOR.
Seebert, W. Va.

L. M. McClintic is able to be about after a ten weeks siege of typhoid fever.

A Mr Hill, of Pennsylvania, is looking over the Laurel Run lands, with a view of purchasing.

Misses Mamie and Kathleen Carey, of Huntersville, were shopping in town Wednesday.

A union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Methodist church Thursday morning.

Mrs Dr. Lockridge, who has been so seriously sick the past ten weeks, is better, with some hopes of recovery.

At a recent meeting of the County Court, it was ordered that water be put in the court house at once.

Ernest Denison, working in the rolling room at the Tannery, cut the end of his thumb off while trimming a piece of leather Friday.

Protracted services will begin at the Presbyterian church Sunday night. Rev. J. M. Sloane, of Alderson, will be here to assist the pastor.

W. H. Wheelwright, of Marlinton, arrived in town yesterday bringing to the Hinton Hospital. Mrs Wheelwright for an operation for appendicitis.—News

R. E. L. Doyle has returned from Texas County, Missouri, where he purchased a large farm. He is now preparing to move his family there the middle of next month.

Benjamin White, of near Driscoll, was thrown from his wagon Saturday afternoon, and suffered a broken arm and dislocated shoulder. He was driving a mule team, which scared and ran away.

The members of the Methodist congregation at Marlinton wish to take this means of publicly expressing their thanks to Mr and Mrs E. M. Arbogast for their donation of the fine organ for use in the church services.

The recent levy by the County Court of Randolph County has been held by Judge Holt to be illegal, because it exceeded by \$8,000 their estimate of all debts and probable expenses of the county for the coming year.

The latest thing in souvenir post cards is from W. H. Yeager, of Cheyenne, under the caption of Utah's best crop. According to the thousand and one baby pictures and forty bee hives, race suicide and a scarcity of honey are not the things to trouble the mind in the Mormon State.

At a recent meeting of the Grand Lodge of Oddfellows at Charleston, it was decided to accept the offer of the Elkins Board of Trade of a free site, conditioned on the building of an Oddfellows Orphans Home there. The grounds cover five acres, and the proposed building will cost over \$60,000. It is proposed to erect a Home for the aged and fatherless of the organization second to that of no other State.

From a letter by Rev Moore McNeil, of Smithville, we learn of the death of Mrs Mary Hartman, nee Burner, formerly of this county, in the 81st year of her age. She and her husband and family refuged to this county during the war and lived at the mouth of Stamping Creek. Mrs Hartman was an most excellent woman and a faithful member of the M. E. Church, South. She is survived by a highly respectable family of sons and daughters.

The question of whether or not dogs are property, was threshed over in Justice Bird's court Saturday in the case of State of West Virginia against Warwick Ratliff. Dave Sharp was the prosecuting witness, and the controversy was over the guardianship of one bound, known as "Ball" a noted bear dog, once owned by the late lamented J. H. G. Wilson. The Squire very promptly turned the case out of court. We have already said that a dog is a member of his owner's family, and the proceedings against the man who carries him off should be along the same line as against him who carries a felon or kidnaper child.

PIGS' EARS RAIDED

Prosecutor Hill is After the Dunlevie Retailers.

Lincoln Cochran, Pat and Ebb Simmons, and S. T. Ruckman raided the illicit retailers at Dunlevie Tuesday night, and brought three prisoners and a cloud of witnesses to town Wednesday morning. They also corralled a lot of whiskey and gambling utensils and bar fixtures, which followed on the afternoon train, in charge of Mr C. Chran, who also brought with him Grant Halterman who seems to have gotten in the habit of being pulled and put under bond for illicit retailing.

Three places were raided, and on account of the insufficient number of officers, a lot of witnesses made their escape. One joint was pulled by Pat Simmons single handed. There were two doors, and a number of the inmates made good their escape, but he got our friend John McGraw and another. Johnny is Irish and nearly seventy years old, but as pious as a cricket. He is a veteran of the Civil war, and did his best to volunteer in the war with Spain. He has always worked in the woods, but this season he sought an indoor job, as wind was too short to drive him any longer.

The "Ice House" after its raid by S. T. Ruckman and Ebb Simmons was the scene of a riot. A man named Smith, for whom warrants have been out a number of months, and who is accused of an all-round bad man, and another who refused to reveal his identity, attempted to over power the officers and escape. A half dozen men assaulted Ruckman, and some one hit him with a chair. He got his gun out and plowed a furrow through the unknown man's front lock. About that time Ebb Simmons got into the game with the butt end of his gun and peacocked the assemblage. Smith and his partner were then handcuffed.

Since the former raids the saloons have been running worse than ever before. They have been put out of business at Dunlevie, and the hangers on have flocked to Dunlevie. They however had been expecting to be raided at any time, and unusually kept men on the look out for the officers, but Tuesday night their vigilance was relaxed for the first time. The officers, well known at Dunlevie, had gone to Durbin several days ago, and in going on to Dunlevie, went up the track from the depot and got in the baggage car from the blind side. They were no sooner seated behind the door than the men Smith came through the train looking for officers and opened the baggage car door. He did not see the deputies, and got off at Dunlevie. The officers then went on to Winterburn, and walked back to Dunlevie.

Warrants were out for Church Waybright and two others. Waybright was taken to Charleston to answer indictments in the Federal Court last week, and the others have not been seen for a number of days.

It is up to these people to get out of business and that right quickly, but so determined are they that the prosecutor must be eternally vigilant.

A match game pool has been arranged between Marlinton and Ronceverte to take place Thursday afternoon at the latter place. Ronceverte's representatives are Messrs Frye, Workman and Felix and one other. Marlinton will put forward Dr Guilford, Dr Carter, W. A. Bratton and A. J. Livesay.

Walter Cole is able to be out after four weeks in the hospital with fever.

Mrs Roland Scott is visiting her father, Mr McDowell near Ronceverte.

Captain Swecker was in town Wednesday.

A batch of prisoners were brought to jail Tuesday from Sebert.

R. P. Moore, of Linville, has been spending his vacation at his home on Knapps creek. He has an important position with the Dry Fork Lumber Company at Laneville as civil engineer.

The Henderson Lumber Company, at Anthony has gone into the hands of a receiver.

Oasto

Husking corn has been the order of the day for some time. John Luke is the champion in this part. He raised about three thousand bushel.

Lumbering is being carried on to a greater extent also.

The Keystone Lumber Company has moved from the Old Church to Giles Sharp's place, and will cut quite a lot of timber there. Grant Smith has his mill sawing for Captain Smith, on E. F. McLaughlin's place.

The Campbell Lumber Co.'s train can be seen early and late with many loaded cars of logs.

R. E. L. Doyle has sold his farm to John Edmiston and has gone to Missouri to buy a farm. Wallace Jackson has the contract for carrying the mail from here to Marlinton. With a nice span of Hamiltonians he is prepared to deliver express and carry passengers.

C. F. Gay has been putting up wire fence for the Campbell Lumber Co. He is now building fence for E. F. McLaughlin.

Ellis Sharp and family are visiting Mrs Sharp's parents on Elk. Adam Moore, from near Marlinton, was here recently buying calves.

Amos Beverage, while returning from near Green Hill, Sunday night received a bad scare by being attacked by what he supposed was a large catamount.

Mr and Mrs Godfrey Geiger have been on Elk a few days past.

Mr and Mrs Silva, from the State of Washington, have been visiting their daughters, Mesdames Hill, Barlow and Cochran.

Fred Beard, of Lewisburg, has been in this part.

Stright & Company have moved their sawmill from Baxter place to Mt. Sterling, North Carolina.

John Gay, our road commissioner, was here last week looking over our roads. But for him, we could hardly find them.

AUCTION SALE

ON DECEMBER 21, 1906

at my home on Spruce Flat I will sell all my property, consisting of 1 fine bull, 3 cows and one heifer. 1 or 2 horses, 2 sows and 10 pigs. Mowing machine, buggy rake and spring tooth harrow and other farming implements. Corn, hay and oats. 5,000 good, oak shaven shingles. Household and kitchen furniture.

All sums under ten dollars cash. Over that amount four months time with interest, negotiable note with approved security. J. M. KENNISON. M. F. Gum, Auctioneer.

Col. R. S. Carr, of Charleston, was in town Wednesday.

I am now prepared to do sewing at my residence on Camden avenue and solicit the patronage of the ladies.

Mrs GEORGE R. EVANS

Mrs Zane Moore and son Winfred and Mr and Mrs Henry McComb, of Huntersville, were here to attend the public supper Tuesday night.

Wanted: At once, five or six carpenters. Good wages to the right men. Apply at once to C. E. Crigler, Durbin, W. Va.

Deputy Marshall Cunningham was here last week after Church Waybright who has been retelling above Winterburn.

Wanted: At once, three hundred live chickens, at the Marlinton Cash Store, John Waugh, Propr.

See Thacker & Hannah before selling your beef hides.

FOR SALE—Hillside Hotel at Dunlevie, W. Va., also a double house, Terms and other information made known on application to Hillside Hotel.

Phone Thacker & Hannah for fresh meats.

WANTED: At once, First Class Man to Run planer, Apply to Flint, Erving & Stoner Lumber Co., Dunlevie W. Va.

The Supper by the ladies Aid Society was well attended Tuesday night and about \$40 realized.

R. B. Slavin was the representative of Marlinton Lodge 182, I. O. O. F., at the meeting of the Grand Lodge of West Virginia, which convened in the historic city of Charlestown, Wednesday November 21. It was a most interesting and enthusiastic meeting, and attended by the leading business and professional men of the State.

Preceding the regular session a public meeting was held in the Court house. The golden keys of the town, borne on a silver platter by two little girls, were presented to the Grand Master by the Mayor. An eloquent address of welcome was delivered by Bishop Graves, response was made by Hon Virgil A. Lewis, historian and State Archivist. The address was especially interesting by reason of its historical value. The order was founded in Baltimore in 1819 by Thomas A. Wildey, who was a member of a similar organization in England. The first lodge in Virginia was organized at Harpers Ferry in 1833, as Virginia Lodge No. 1. The Oddfellows are now the strongest order in the world and its lodges are found every where meeting weekly to relieve the needy, aid the sick, the widow and the orphan, and educate the children of indigent members.

The Oddfellows of West Virginia own 110 acres near Elkins and one of the important things attended to by the recent meeting of the Grand Lodge was the arranging to build a home for indigent Oddfellows. Their widows and orphans, in which they may enjoy the comforts of home and their children be fitted to enter the battle of life.

For a number of years contributions have been made to this fund which now amounts to \$50,000. In addition, an assessment of \$1 will be made upon each member this year. In this State there are 250 subordinate lodges, with a membership of over 20,000. This does not include the Escampment, Canton Militant or the Daughters of Rebekah.

The mission of the Oddfellow is a glorious one. Of all the organizations whose aim is the uplifting of humanity, there is none which appeals more to the higher nature of man, calling into exercise his nobler qualities, than the teachings of Oddfellowship.

M. L. J., Sec.

Marlinton Lodge 182

Notice

We solicit the patronage of every merchant and fur collector. We are in a position to handle raw furs to better advantage than ever before. Having made arrangement with one of the largest exporters to handle all our shipments, we can give you more for your fur than you can get by shipping a few bundles at a time. Please write me when you have a nice collection on hand, and I will try and send you a buyer.

L. D. SHARP, Slaty Fork, W. Va.

FOR SALE—1 Pair Black Percheron colts, 2 years old will weigh 2500 pounds; match perfectly. For further information apply Sullenberger Bros. Monterey, Va

Breaks Up "C.-O.-D." Business

Charleston, W. Va.—That the notorious "C. O. D." liquor business must be abolished in West Virginia is the decision of Judge Dayton, of the United States Court for the Northern District of West Virginia, who is presiding over the session of the Federal Court in this city in the absence of Judge Keller.

A number of liquor firms which have been doing an immense business throughout this State in "C. O. D." packages were summoned to appear at the present session of court. At today's session of court attorneys for a number of liquor firms of Cincinnati, Covington and Columbus, against whom are indictments charging illicit liquor-selling, asked the court to quash the indictments. The Court would not consent to the indictments being canceled until the firms had promised never again to ship "C. O. D." packages to any point in this State. The defendants were also made to pay the fines imposed by the internal revenue department in addition to the costs of the prosecution.

Hotel Men Meet

The annual meeting of the West Virginia Hotel Keeper's Association will be held in Huntington on December 11 at which time plans for the enactment of laws, governing the hotels of the state will be formed and brought before the coming legislature.

A whiskey house has been sending out circulars, promising to \$25 in gold to the child who sent in the best rhyme, in which the firm's name and business was to appear. A Pocahontas ten year old, who has been brought up in the way she should think in regard to temperance, has mailed the following, and is confidently expecting her reward:

Oh, Kellerstraus, Kellerstraus, Though maybe not mad, Are engaged in business certainly bad.

If you want heaven when with life you are done, Just close out your stock and quit selling rum.

Oh, Kellerstraus, Kellerstraus, Why in creation, Do you want to deal on such liquid damnation?

Better stop in time before it's too late, For God will judge at the beautiful gate.

E. M. McPeake, of Fayetteville, was in town Tuesday.

MEAT MARKET

We have opened a meat market in the Temporary Court-House Building and solicit your trade.

THACKER & HANNAH, Marlinton, West Virginia.

MARLINTON MEAT MARKET

We have on hands at all times Beef, Pork, Sausage, Pure Leaf Lard, Etc. All orders by phone promptly delivered.

We will buy your beef hides, sheep pelts, beeswax, tallow, etc., at the highest market price.

Oysters every Friday and Saturday in season.

BEARD & ASHRAFT, PROPRIETORS.

SOME UNUSUAL VALUES IN

Womens Stylish Winter Coats \$5. to \$10.50

When we suggest "unusual" in connection with any offer that this store may present you may rest assured that you will secure an extraordinary bargain.

New these Coats for women are truly "unusual" from the point of goodnefe and price, and if you will come to this ready-to-wear section of ours you will profit considerably should you purchase during this sale.

Every Coat that is offered bears the stamp of excellent workmanship and is tailored throughout with great care. It isn't often that we are able to offer such extraordinary bargains, but this chance however, comes as a result of a very fortunate purchase recently.

The offer may suggest many chances of real economy. Prices \$3.28 to \$12.00



Sale of Ladies Raincoats \$4. to 10.

Tomorrow morning early a very special display of stunning Raincoat models will be presented. This will prove to be an ideal assemblage of garments made by one of the foremost tailoring concerns in this country.

You'll find these garments striking and stylish—you'll find that they contain an unusual amount of goodness when you consider the smallness of the price at which each are marked.

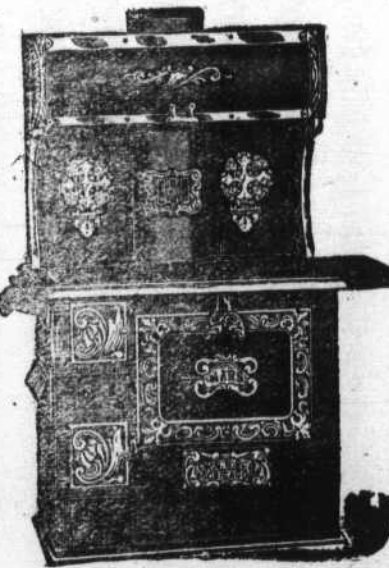
The season that calls for such garments has started and by securing a Raincoat now you'll find lots of times when it will come in handy. Prices \$4.00 to \$10.00.



PAUL GOLDEN.

Nickell-Miller Hardware and Furniture Co

We can offer to the economical buyers of Hardware and Furniture the best values to be found. We do not want you to take our statement for it. We have the GOODS--the indisputable facts at hand that we save you money, not only on a few articles, but on all the necessities in our line.



\$28.

Let us quote you on Hardware and Furniture.

Nickell-Miller Hardware & Furniture Co.

Cash or Credit.

Marlinton, W. Va.

THERE IS A REASON FOR CHEWING REYNOLDS' SUN CURED TOBACCO



Chewers becoming tired of heavily sweetened sun cured tobaccos caused REYNOLDS' SUN CURED to quickly win from the old brands of much longer standing the place as favorite with sun cured chewers, because it contains just enough proper sweetening and flavoring to preserve the quality of the leaf and enhance its goodness, causing a large increase in the demand for sun cured tobaccos.

REYNOLDS' SUN CURED

is not only pure sun cured, but it is made from choice selections of the genuine sun cured leaf grown where the best sun cured tobacco grows. It is like that you formerly got, costing from 60c. to \$1.00 per pound, and is sold at 50c. per pound in 5c. cuts; strictly 10c. plugs; and is the best value in sun cured tobacco that can be produced for chewers.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO. Winston-Salem, N. C.

A number of Marlinton deer hunters are camped near Dunmore this week.

Mr and Mrs G. W. Duncan have returned from their wedding trip.

A boy killed an immense hawk at Alderson last week with an air rifle.

Miss Alice Kramer, of Ronceverte, is visiting her sister Mrs Sydenstricker.

Miss Josephine Stephenson, of Monterey, is visiting her friend, Mrs T. S. McNeel.

Miss Bettie Garth has accepted a position with the Ronceverte and Elkins Telephone Co.

The Mutual Telephone Line up Knapps Creek is now in course of construction.

L. A. Yeager, of Morgantown, spent Thanksgiving with his parents.

Miss Lillie Milligan, who is teaching at Dunmore, came home for Thanksgiving.

Mr and Mrs Paris D. Yeager were in Lewisburg Thanksgiving as the guest of Mrs Dr Rucker.

Died Wednesday night, little son of Mr and Mrs James Gabbert aged four months.

Mr Hiner, of the firm of Hiner and Gum, is building a large dwelling on Camden avenue.

Carter B. Hunter, of Sweet Chalybeate Springs, is with his brother F. R. Hunter over Sunday.

The pool game between Ronceverte and Marlinton was a fizzle on account of the non-appearance of the Ronceverte players.

The Bath Enterprise changed hands last week and is now owned and operated by Lawless Brothers Mr Payne having retired.

The game of football between the two ends of the town Thanksgiving, resulted in a victory of three goals to none in favor of the Uptowners.

Captain John Peters has been in town the past few days on business. He is in charge of a large lumbering operation in Bath County.

Last week we were in error in saying that \$40 dollars was taken in at the public supper by the Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church. The amount was over \$90.

C. J. Richardson has returned from a visit to his old home on Jackson's River, where he went to take a deer hunt. Only six days are allowed as a open season for deer in the Old Dominion.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, held a public meeting in the Church Thursday. A large congregation was present. A number of able addressers and papers were read on various missionary subjects and phases of the work of the society.

A walk is being built from the Temporary Court House building to Camden Avenue. This is a good thing as it enables dozens of school children to get to school, and ladies can get up or down town without having to pass the crowds which congest Main Street on public days.

Mr and Mrs E. M. Sutton, of St Louis, who have been visiting in the county the past three months have returned to their western home. It is twenty years since they left the county, and they marked with surprise the great development which had taken place in their absence.

David Dean has recently returned from an extended trip to his native county of Lewis, which he left twenty years since. In that time nearly all his boyhood friends have died or left, but there were still many of his kindred to greet him. While at Weston he paid a visit to the Asylum, which he had not seen since it was completed. He saw and spoke with Dr Susan Price, of Marlinton, who is an assistant superintendent there. He is enthusiastic in his praise of the care taken of the patient, and of the management of the institution.

E. M. McPeake, of Fayetteville, was in town Tuesday.

J. A. Patterson, of Greenbank, was in town Tuesday.

Dallas McLaughlin, of Stoney Bottom, was in town Tuesday.

J. H. Bird, of Durbin, is in town.

J. H. Sydenstricker, who has recently opened a civil engineer's office in Mercer County, is in Pocahontas this week.

Rev Jacob A. Biatt, of the Episcopal church will hold services at Clover Lick, Sunday morning at 11 a. m., and at Marlinton Sunday night, December 9.

Professor Waitman T. Barbe of Morgantown gave an interesting and instructive address on educational matters at the court house to a large audience Monday night. He went on to Durbin Tuesday delivering another address there.

The Ladies of the Methodist church will give a Bazaar at the temporary court house on Friday the 14th day of December 1906, commencing at 4 p. m. Refreshments will also be served. Ladies, especially urged to come and buy their Christmas supplies. Proceeds for Church purposes.

At this season many people with only a day or so to spare from business are kept out of the woods because of the cumbersome-ness of tents and the inherent or imagined inconvenience of spending a night in the open. This is not as bad as we, of this house dwelling age think. We slept a number of nights in the rain or indifferently sheltered from the snow by a thatch of spruce bough before we discovered that a few yards of ducking easily carried in the hunting coat pocket, stretched at an angle before a fire was the best tent for two or three persons obtainable anywhere. Stretched properly the weather is turned and the fire is reflected by it.

J. A. Sheets, of Greenbank, has been visiting his brothers on Beaver Dam the past week. He is one of the fruit growers to suffer much damage by the early freezes this year. He lives in the limestone belt southeast of Greenbank, one of the best fruit sections to be found any where, and has given special attention to fruit culture. Over two hundred of his fine improved peach trees, just coming into bearing were killed outright, and a large number of apples. He reports that in a recent hunt his brother killed three wildcats in one day. One was an immense animal.

The victims of the recent raid at Dunlevie were giving an examination Thanksgiving day before Squire Bird, and afterward were fed at the county's board as all were committed to jail in default of bond with the exception of Grant Halterman, who had friends to stand for him. Those in jail are Johnny McGraw, "Smity," and another who refuses, for reason best known to himself to divulge his identity. He and Smity were cleared of their murderous attack upon the officers while under arrest by a technicality. In making the raid Mr Cochran had failed to give Simmons and Ruckman the warrants for the house they were to pull.

C. W. Mustoe found the trouble he was looking for in Justice Bird's Court Saturday evening. He had been disorderly at Seebert and was put under arrest, but up on his promise to leave town was allowed to go. He caused trouble on the train and was arrested by the conductor, who gave him over to Sergeant Yeager. Squire Bird assessed his fine at \$25 and costs. The prisoner seemed to have no money and he was committed to jail. Upon searching him, the jailer discovered a saw hidden away in the seam of his coat. The saw is of the finest case hardened steel, and it was the evident intention of the prisoner to free himself or some friend who is being retained for his country's good. It is not a generally known fact that a conductor of a train is a conservator of the peace, with power to make arrests. The lowest fine for disorderly conduct on a train is \$25.

Mr and Mrs E. M. Sutton, of St Louis, who have been visiting in the county the past three months have returned to their western home. It is twenty years since they left the county, and they marked with surprise the great development which had taken place in their absence.

ANOTHER KILLING

In The Sinks

Word was received here Tuesday morning of the killing of Elijah Arbogast by Stanton Lambert at the home of Isaac Arbogast in the Sinks, eighteen miles above Durbin, and about a mile from the scene of the pedler's murder by May and Lamb, a year ago.

The particulars of the affair are that Arbogast and Lambert had made five gallons of an intoxicating drink called moethgnon, and had left it at Arbogast's with the understanding that it should not be opened until both were present.

Monday evening Arbogast had a number of friends at his home and they were making merry over the mathegnon. About six o'clock Lambert put in his appearance, carrying a double barrel shot gun. Arbogast banteringly asked him what he thought about his breaking the cask, and Lambert replied that he did not like it. Hot words followed, and Arbogast said he would "put the cleaner" on Lambert and asking him out in the yard, Lambert took his gun and went about a dozen steps from the house, Arbogast was coming on, but he was stopped and held by Kay Mullenax. He struggled loose from his friends grasp and when within eight or ten feet, Lambert shot him with a load of no. 3 shot he charge taking effect in the left side about three inches above the nipple. The shot ranged down entering the heart, lungs and bowels. Death resulted instantly.

Lambert then went to his home about a mile distant, and started to Marlinton to surrender to the authorities. At Bartow he met Squire Oliver and the Prosecuting Attorney, and gave himself up to them. From his appearance, he is about 27 years of age.

Arbogast was in his 28th year, and is a son of Isaac Arbogast. Squire Oliver and Prosecutor Hill held the inquest Tuesday. A verdict was rendered in accordance to the above facts, and Lambert was sent to jail.

The C. O. D. Business.

The following letter has been received by F. M. Sydnor, express agent at Marlinton, from Hon. Elliott Northcott, District Attorney, in reply to an inquiry as to what was to be done about the C. O. D. packages which had begun to be showered in at this office on every passenger train:

Dear Sir: In reply to your letter of Nov. 26th I would beg to state that Judge Dayton holds that where an express package of whiskey is shipped C. O. D., the sale takes place at the place of delivery; that the party shipping and the party delivering are guilty of violating the law.

As to Judge Goff's opinion, I have not seen it, and can only tell you what Judge Dayton is holding here at this term of court.

Yours respectfully,
ELLIOTT NORTHCOTT,
United States Attorney.

This will have some tendency to stop the stream of C. O. D. packages which began to pour in the day after Judge Goff rendered his decision, legalizing the delivery of all packages which had been ordered in good faith.

Buckeye

Hunting is the order of the day. Honor McNeil killed a very large wildcat as he was returning from camp Saturday.

Jim Hefner and Mr Moore saw a very large panther on Black Mountain Run.

Rocksey McNeil was bitten by a rattlesnake on Stoney Creek one night last week.

Jasper Aldridge had a very sick horse last week. Several of boys had to sit up with it.

Emmet Outlip, of Greenbrier, has been here on business errand. Mr Kennison had a corn shucking Wednesday which was well attended. Afterwards the youngsters made a lot of taffy and had a good social time together.

Mr Rucker is building an addition to his new house.

Charley Dille, one of the best shots in this county, says he has a gun with which he can clip the whiskers off a goat at a hundred yards.

Geo. H. Hefner is thinking of going to the State of Washington in the spring.

Ken Kennison expects to start to New Mexico in the near future.

State of West Virginia.
At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

The West Virginia Implement Co. Plaintiff

vs
H. C. Lumadue, Andrew Price, trustee; Andrew Price, Special Receiver in the chancery suit of A. M. Oliver vs H. C. Lumadue et al; Luther Davis; Bank of Marlinton, a corporation; A. M. Oliver, trustee; John T. McGraw; The Gulland-Clarke Co., a corporation; the Randolph Co. a corporation; H. C. Dickinson, Defendants
In Chancery.

The general object of this suit is to enforce a mechanics lien in favor of the plaintiff for goods furnished the defendant, H. C. Lumadue, and used in the construction and erection of a hall building, on lots no 8 and 9, in block no 7, of the town of Durbin and for all other both special and general relief.

And it appearing by affidavit filed in this cause that the defendant, H. C. Lumadue, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia: It is therefore ordered that H. C. Lumadue do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

And it is further ordered that this order, be published and posted as required by law.

Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk
D. H. Hill Arnold, Pltffs. Atty.

Notice to Take Depositions

To H. C. Lumadue, Andrew Price Trustee and Spl. Rec., A. M. Oliver, in his own right and as Trustee, J. T. McGraw, The Bank of Marlinton, the Gulland Clark Co., the Randolph Co., H. C. Dickinson, Luther Davis

You will take notice that on the third day of January, 1907, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. of that day, at the law office of D. H. Hill Arnold in Elkins, Randolph County, West Virginia, I shall proceed to take the depositions of E. O. Fling and others, to be used as evidence in my behalf in a suit in equity now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., in which I am plaintiff, and you are defendants.

And, if from any cause, the taking of said depositions be not commenced on that day, or being commenced, not concluded, the taking of the same will be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place, and between the same hours, until completed.

THE W. VA. IMPLEMENT CO.,
By D. H. Hill Arnold, Atty

Christmas Goods.

I have on hand a nice line of Xmas goods consisting of Dolls, Mechanical Toys, Books Games, Blocks, Albums, Toilet cases, etc. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

J. C. LOURY,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Israel M. Clevenger and Miss Etta Hanley were quietly married at the parsonage last Monday evening the 3rd inst. by Rev. J. D. Pope. Miss Hanley is from Greenbrier county and Mr. Clevenger formerly of Ritchie county, is now clerking for Mr. Golden. May their journey through life be pleasant.

Dunlevie, W. Va.
Nov. 19, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between Dr. C. Y. Beard and Dr. W. J. Judy is this day dissolved.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Dr. Beard and Judy will come forward and settle at once with either party.

Dr. W. J. JUDY.
Dr. C. Y. BEARD.

Agent shot, station burned and over \$6,000 taken from the express company at Kayford on Cabin Creek is the record of last Friday. No trace could be had of the robbers, but it was supposed to be the work of a gang of thieves who have been breaking houses along the whole line of the C. & O., but later suspicion pointed to the agent himself, who was shot in the leg, and he is now under arrest. The money was

AUCTION SALE

Of Valuable Personal Property.
I will sell at public auction on SATURDAY DEC. 15, 1906 at my residence near Glade Hill 18 head of good sheep 2 calves, 1 cow 2 hogs, 1 mare foaled to Buck horse, 1 wagon. Farming implements, household and kitchen furniture. All sums over \$5.00, 6 months time.

WILLIAM ARBOGAST
Swecker, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

ON DECEMBER 21, 1906
my line of Spiced Fat I will sell all my property, consisting of 1 fine bull, 3 cows and one heifer. 1 or 2 horses, 2 sows and 10 pigs. Mowing machine, buggy rake and spring tooth harrow and other farming implements. Corn, hay and oats 5,000 good, oak shaved shingles. Household and kitchen furniture.

All sums under ten dollars cash. Over that amount four months time with interest, negotiable note with approved security.
J. M. KENNISON.
M. F. Gum, Auctioneer.

I am now prepared to do sewing at my residence on Camden avenue and solicit the patronage of the ladies.

Mrs GEORGE R. BURNS

FOR SALE—Hillside Hotel at Dunlevie, W. Va., also a double house. Terms and other information made known on application to Hillside Hotel.

WANTED: At once, First Class Man to Run planer, Apply to Flint, Erving & Stoner Lumber Co, Dunlevie W. Va.

FOR SALE—1 Pair Black Percheon colts, 2 years old will weigh 2500 pounds; match perfectly. For further information apply Sullenberger Bros., Monterey, Va

MARLINTON MEAT MARKET

We have on hands at all times Beef, Pork, Sausage, Pure Leaf Lard, Etc. All orders by phone promptly delivered.

We will buy your beef hides, sheep pelts, beeswax, tallow, etc., at the highest market price.

Oysters every Friday and Saturday in season.
BEARD & ASHCRAFT.
PROPRIETORS.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

Fannie E. Bratton, Plaintiff

vs
John F. Bratton; Lillie R. Blackwell; David W. Bratton; George Robert Bratton; Nannie Bratton; Robert H. Moffett; James A. Moffett, and J. S. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas County, and as such Administrator of George W. Bratton, deceased, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to partition a tract of 650 acres of land between John E. Bratton and George W. Bratton's heirs, and if necessary sell said lands for that purpose; to assign dower to the plaintiff in the George W. Bratton's half, and enforce the payment of a debt due the plaintiff out of the balance, and to sell said George W. Bratton's half of said lands for that purpose and to distribute the balance among the heirs of said George W. Bratton, deceased, and to have released a vendors lien on said lands reserved in deed from Robert H. Moffett et als to John F. Bratton and George W. Bratton, recorded in Deed Book 12, page 319. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants John F. Bratton, David W. Bratton, George Robert Bratton, Nannie Bratton, Robert H. Moffett and James A. Moffett are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit. Sasse:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
John W. Stephenson, Sol.

An Italian was sentenced to eighteen years imprisonment at Huntington last week for killing a man who had tried to make a woman out of him. A motion to set aside the verdict on account of the defendant being unable to understand the oath administered to him, was refused.

SOME UNUSUAL VALUES IN

Womens Stylish Winter Coats \$5. to \$10.50

When we suggest "unusual" in connection with any offer that this store may present you may rest assured that you will secure an extraordinary bargain.

Now these Coats for women are truly "unusual" from the point of goodness and price, and if you will come to this ready-to-wear section of ours you will profit considerably should you purchase during this sale.

Every Coat that is offered bears the stamp of excellent workmanship and is tailored throughout with great care. It isn't often that we are able to offer such extraordinary bargains, but this chance however, comes as a result of a very fortunate purchase recently.

The offers may suggest many chances at real economy. Prices \$3.25 to \$12.00



Sale of Ladies Raincoats \$4. to 10.

Tomorrow morning early a very special display of stunning Raincoat models will be presented. This will prove to be an ideal assemblage of garments made by one of the foremost tailoring concerns in this country.

You'll find these garments striking and stylish—you'll find that they contain an unusual amount of goodness when you consider the smallness of the price at which each are marked.

The season that calls for such garments has started and by securing a Raincoat now you'll find lots of times when it will come in handy. Prices \$4.00 to \$10.00.

PAUL GOLDEN.

Nickell-Miller Hardware and Furniture Co

We can offer to the economical buyers of Hardware and Furniture the best values to be found. We do not want you to take our statement for it. We have the GOODS--the indisputable facts at hand that will save you money, not only on a few articles, but on all the necessities in our line.



\$28.

Let us quote you on Hardware and Furniture.

Nickell-Miller Hardware & Furniture Co.

Cash or Credit.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Do not Fail to Visit Our Store BEFORE DECEMBER 25TH

We have what you want. If you will come and inquire, we can come very near showing it to you.

We cannot enumerate all we have, but ask you to come to our store and ask for what you want.

PRICES LOW

See our Rockers, Rugs, Chinaware, Silverware, Pictures and everything in our line

C. J. RICHARDSON.

SHULMAN BROS. Specials in Fall-Winter Suits

Think twice before you face a tailor nowadays. No custom tailor can afford to pay the salaries and employ the sartorial talent, such as produces our ready made clothes. The cost is not the only item in our favor. You know exactly how the suit is going to look and how it fits before you pay for it. Below we quote a few specials which will serve to introduce to you the most truly worthy clothes made, indicating exceptional values.

Gray mixed suits, \$9 Black and gray suit \$10 Extra fine w. rered suits \$12
Black broad cloth suits \$14 A big line of overcoat, from \$5 to \$20 Boys suits and overcoats from \$1.50 to \$5 Young men's suits from \$3.25 to \$10 Young men's Overalls from \$3.25 to \$10 men and boys trousers from 75c to \$7 Hats, caps, underwear, collars, neck wear at all prices

NOTES BY THE WAY

To Dub's.

Thanksgiving morning Nov. 29 1906 was one of ideal loveliness in surprising contrast with the previous morning. In compliance with a phone received the day before it became my duty to put on my best bib and tucker to use an old Scotch Irish expression, and set out for Durbin. Upon reaching the Main Street on the way to the Marlinton station I found everything wearing a holiday expression and unusual gladness seemed to pervade the air.

All at once my attention was attracted upon a solitary pedestrian leaning on his shoulder a little while. Upon inquiring it was found to mean that for the third time in their brief married lives Mr. and Mrs. James Gabbett on Camden avenue had been bereaved by the death of children in infancy. One person remarked to me that while it might be there is a sad home here below on Thanksgiving day there was one more angel in heaven something to be thankful for even with the loss of a loved one.

It seemed but a very brief time when it was announced that all was ready for the ceremony. The young people appeared in the ladies' parlor and about them were gathered the parents of the bride and a few special friends, and the marriage vows were pledged and consecrated by parental tears and kind loving words. After congratulations and the reception of presents, all repaired to the dining room where a well prepared marriage feast was in private readiness. Soon after being seated at the festive table, an episode occurred that was something of a surprise. It seems that for some reason a typical old Virginia colored "Mammy" had been stranded at Durbin. She suspended her performance on the cooking range and came to the door opening into the dining room to take a look at the bride. Some one noticed her and said, "Well, good what is it? I would like to wish my 'honey girl' much joy. Well, well, there is no objection." Whereupon she took her "honey girl" by the hand and wished blessings in heaven and earth upon her and her maid. Then she shook hands with the old preacher and the parents of her "honey girl," and then bowed with queenly dignity to the rest of the company. She then seemed to be on her way back to her duties at the range, when she paused and had been some colored prophetic her manner could not have been more enthusiastic with ecstatic emotion than she was while repeating words to this effect, "These young people have gone and done what is best for life, what is best for health and what is best for man." The sentiment was received with applause and the same prophetic vanished from view.

About 4 p. m. the bridal party went to the station and found about two coaches full of excursionists to Elkins to see the last exhibition of the "York State Folks," along with immense throngs of spectators from the vicinity. A cyclone of rice was quickly in evidence and soon there came a pathetic remonstrance, "Oh don't throw so hard—such as to say, 'What is fun for you is not fun for us.'"

Just as the setting sun was about to disappear in a scene of royal splendor never seen before at Durbin and will never be surpassed again, all moved away with clanging bell and wailing siren toward Elkins, where it was hoped that giving joys would be unconfined.

W. T. P.

A man named Short killed a constable who tried to arrest him at Huntington Wednesday, and is now holding a posse at bay with a loaded shot gun. Short is 65 years old and is a dangerous character, having killed a man a few years since. He was wanted in court for attempting to induce his sister-in-law to desert her husband.

Yes the famous Evangelist if it is to be a young man do not know what else it could be.

A train from Huntington the train suddenly slowed up and was sidetracked and what the reason was the officials could not tell. Out of the crowd on board, all seemed perplexed and anxious to know what was the matter. Two young people who were sitting near the front of the train changed their seats in mutual surprise.

State News.

Judge Dayton, in instructing the jury in a recent case where a man was under indictment for illicit raffle, and said that in the O. O. D. business the sale is made at the place of delivery, and if the express agent, the railway company or the defendant, (who testified that within the past year he had received 80 consignments of liquor, but had paid for only a part of each shipment out of his own pocket, the balance being made up by others who shared the whiskey, knew that the packages contained whiskey, the jury should find them guilty. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the judge sentenced the prisoner to 12 months in jail, and imposed a fine of \$100.

In Randolph county the tangible over the collection of taxes as assessed by the county financial agent and there is not enough money to pay even the school taxes. Judge Holt has held that as the levy of 25 cents will raise \$7,000 in excess of the recorded estimates of the county's expenses, the levy is legal. The case has been appealed to the Supreme Court, and it has been settled, no taxes will be collected.

A man is drunk in West Virginia, according to an opinion by the supreme court, when he is in such a mental condition, due to use of liquor, as to affect the observation of, or becomes known to, or gives them reasons to believe him intoxicated. And the duty of a bystander to such a man is to make a sale of whiskey is made will sustain a finding by a court or jury, on the question of intoxication.

At a recent meeting of the state board of health, a committee was appointed to draft rules and regulations in regard to spitting in public buildings and railway cars. Very drastic measures are proposed to stop this evil habit which is a very potent means of spreading disease. As soon as these resolutions are drafted by the board they become law, and it is expected that they will become operative over the state within the next sixty days. We predict a falling off in the sales of chewing and spitting tobacco, and a general uprising of the trust magnates who control this commodity.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, vs.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

Fannie E. Bratton, Plaintiff vs. John F. Bratton; Lillie R. Mackwell; David W. Bratton; George Robert Bratton; Nannie Bratton; Robert H. Moffett; James A. Moffett; and J. S. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas County, and as such Administrator of George W. Bratton, deceased, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to partition a tract of 650 acres of land between John E. Bratton and George W. Bratton's heirs, and if necessary sell said lands for that purpose; to assign dower to the plaintiff in the George W. Bratton's half, and enforce the payment of a debt due the plaintiff out of the balance, and to sell said George W. Bratton's half of said lands for that purpose and to distribute the balance among the heirs of said George W. Bratton, deceased, and to have released a vendors lien on said lands reserved in deed from Robert H. Moffett et al. to John F. Bratton and George W. Bratton, recorded in Deed Book 12, page 319. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants John F. Bratton, David W. Bratton, George Robert Bratton, Nannie Bratton, Robert H. Moffett and James A. Moffett are non residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit. S. H. P. TANNER, Clerk. John W. Stephenson, Jr.,

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss: At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in the month of December 1906.

E. M. Arbogast, Assignee Plaintiff vs. Wilson R. Sutton, E. R. Rider and James F. Rider, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to subject the land in Pocahontas county belonging to the defendant Wilson R. Sutton to the payments of the debts against the same. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant Wilson R. Sutton is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that he do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit. Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. T. S. McNeel, Sol.

PETER PARLEY

The Children's Friend.

It was "Peter Parley," the old man with the wooden leg, who wrote, in a simple plain style, books on Geography and history that made those studies easy and interesting and long to be remembered by the school children of sixty years ago. Peter Parley, wise old man that he was, wrote for the recreation of young people; he issued the first monthly of the kind, viz., "Merry's Museum and Parley's Playmate." Well do I recall the delight with which I hailed the regular coming of this delightful little periodical—those "continued" stories, what a charm hung over them and how my own children when little, listened to them from my lips. It is true that two generations have since acquainted with "Peter Parley." Other writers, other books have pushed the old man with his wooden leg "to the wall," he escaped an abundant harvest of public notice, prosperity and wealth, as went in that day, but no one begrudged him the reward so well deserved.

What a shock it would have given me as a little child to be told there was no Peter Parley, as such, no old story narrator and pleasant historical instructor with that very important wooden leg that reminded us so often; that our good friend's real name was Mr. S. G. Goodrich, that he was not old, and worst of all, he had no wooden leg at all, but just walked like other people. A revelation equal to this would have been as bad as the upsetting of juvenile Santa Claus ideas. Even so, and the large proceeds of the Parley books were much interfered with, through other publishers in his country or abroad copyright trouble that bothered the voluminous author and gave readers of his autobiography, "Men and Things as I have seen them," many tedious pages, a book otherwise very interesting. The first part is so sweet and simple, his earliest recollections. A little child then in the city, New York, I believe, and going to his first school, very young as was the custom, to some precise old lady—by her told to make his "obedience," the little boy did not know what to do as to get on his knees now-a-days. Then the said old lady taught "Peter Parley" his letters, prefixing to each as she pointed out, interrogatively, "and that?" in other words, "what is that?"

While still very young, he was taken from the great city far up the country and seeing, as he traveled some animals eating the grass he did not know what kind of creatures they were, and these were sheep. Strange that he should live to forget a thousand of children about all kinds of animals living in all corners of the world. But "tall trees from little acorns grow," truly.

When "Pa.ley" tho' not calling himself that then, had grown to be a lad of some size, but still not over wise; yet I am sure he was an amiable, inquiring and prepossessing boy, a queer adventure occurred to him. Wandering about among the trees and quiet places in the country neighborhood, he met a singular old woman who lived to herself in something like a natural cave. This person was demented, but of an innocent harmless turn of mind, and in that far distant time from the present, like those of her class just remained either with one's own people or became solitary hermits cared for in a manner by others. "The poor creature," said young Samuel Goodrich, and coaxed him in her cavern apartment; spoke kindly and even sensibly to him and being pleased with his manners and speech, proceeded to give him a most valuable present (?) Opening a heavily bound chest and uprooting all the contents to the very bottom, she clutched with apparent great reverence and secrecy, a very large bundle of paper, unfolding this, now pending in the Circuit Court the young boy perceived many of Pocahontas County, W. Va., bank note bills. "Now take all in which I am plaintiff, and you

this," said the old woman, "and you are rich forever." With thanks and gladness, Goodrich received the gift and hastened home to show his prize. What his chagrin to find he had nothing but Continental money, not worth the paper it was printed on. To the poor hermitess it was good money, long preserved.

A. L. P.

Increase in Wages.

The Chesapeake and Ohio railroad in conformity with other roads of the country granted an increase of wages to their employees. Every workman on the line, exclusive of the office force, are granted an increase of fifteen cents on two dollars or under. The increase went into effect Dec. 1st and the next budget of monthly pay will be received by the employees with a smile.

The Pennsylvania railroad was the first to advance the wage of their employees and their course has been followed by nearly every railroad in the country. The Pennsylvania's increase amounts to several million dollars and it is said the increase on the Chesapeake and Ohio will total a large figure. By the new ruling common labor has been raised from one dollar and thirty cents a day to one dollar and forty five cents.

Reports from the different offices along the line say the clerks are aroused by the action in leaving them out of the advance, and are preparing petitions to send to general offices at Richmond. The clerks say that because of the increased freight traffic their work has been doubled and they should have been considered in the advance of wages.—Mail.

State of West Virginia.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

The West Virginia Implement Co., Plaintiff vs. H. C. Lumadue, Andrew Price, trustee; Andrew Price, Special Receiver of the chancery suit of A. M. Oliver vs. H. C. Lumadue et al.; Luther Davis; Bank of Marlinton, a corporation; A. M. Oliver, trustee; John T. McGraw; The Gulland-Clarke Co., a corporation; the Randolph Co. a corporation; H. C. Dickinson, Defendants.

Big Feet.

It is interesting to learn when and how the small foot came to be held in such high esteem. For ancient classes statutory, which is the standard of the perfect human figure, shows no such pedal diminitiveness.

According to modern ideal, the feet of these statues are all together out of proportion, yet for true, symmetrical perfection they could not be better.

A Greek sculptor would not think of such a thing as putting a nine inch foot on a five and one half foot woman. Their types for these classical marble figures were taken from the most perfect forms of living persons.

Unquestionably the human foot as represented by these old sculptors, was larger than the modern one; and, in fact, the primitive foot of all people of whom we have any record, either in printing or statuary, was considerably larger than the restricted foot of modern times.

The masculine foot forming an approximate average of four different countries, was about twelve inches long; this would require at least a No. 12 or 12½ shoe to cover it comfortably. The average masculine foot to day is easily fitted with a No. 8½ shoe, and is therefore not above ten and seven sixteenth inches. Now by the old sculptural rule of proportion, a man five feet nine inches in height should have a foot eleven and one half inches long, or one sixth his height. It was of no great consequence what size he wore, but he would have required a modern shoe of at least a No. 10½ for a minimum fit, or a No. 11 for real comfort.

For women, allowing for the difference in the relative size of the two sexes, which was about the same then as now, a woman of five feet three inches in height would have had a foot ten inches long, requiring a modern shoe it ought to be spoken only in whisper size No. 6 as the most comfortable, or a No. 5½ as the limit of torture. The reason for the difference between the old classical foot and the modern one is obvious restriction is what has done it.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss: At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in the month of December 1906.

The Judge then said that Colonel Warner's guilt rested entirely upon the construction placed upon the comma by the jury.

A bitter legal duel resulted, but the matter was never settled satisfactorily. That comma had involved both Colonel Warner and the United States Treasury in a loss of many thousands of dollars.

Dillon's Successor.

The suggestion to appoint Capt. John K. Thompson, of Putnam county to the position of state tax commissioner to be made vacant January 1st, by the resignation of Mr. Dillon, seems to be meeting with general approval.

Capt. Thompson was an original tax reformer, and was a member of the tax commission.

He is a thoroughly educated man in books, men and things. There are few within our acquaintance who have garnered to their brain store-house such wealth of useful, scientific, interesting and practical knowledge. He has convictions, courage, knowledge of state craft, familiarity with the business development of the state, a speaking acquaintance with nearly everybody, and is a courtly entertaining gentleman. He is a farmer—a genuine, real thing farmer, who works with hand and brain setting the pace on scientific lines and exemplifying theory by practice. He is a steady oak among honest men, and if he wants the job, he will be in the running.—Charleston G-zette.

Morgantown has had a number of cases of wife beating recently. This is a crime we in this section of the state seldom have to contend with, and the few cases which have come to light have been transients. From this it appears that our women folks hold the whip hand.

J. C. LOURY, Huntersville, W. Va.

Christmas Goods.

I have on hand a nice line of Xmas goods consisting of Dolls, Mechanical Toys, Books Games, Blocks, Albums, Toilet cases, etc. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

J. C. LOURY, Huntersville, W. Va.

Punctuations that Costs Millions

The placing of punctuation marks is often of vital importance in the interpretation of certain phrases upon which great issues may hang. This danger is recognized in the preparation of legal documents, and is the real reason behind the omission of these marks as much as possible, thus necessitating long paraphrases and constant repetitions.

The present system of punctuation was introduced by the Venetian printer Manutius in the latter part of the fifteenth century. Uncle Sam has learned valuable lessons in punctuation in three of his experiences.

When the United States customs tariff of 1864 was being printed, some English manufacturers managed to bribe a few of the employees in the government printing-office at Washington to alter the position of a comma in one of the numbers under the heading, "Tinned Sheet-Iron." As a consequence of this, tinned iron paid only the same duty as ordinary sheet-iron. But the most absurd part of the business is that the fraud was not discovered until seventeen years later, when the United States had lost \$48,995,776 by the transaction.

The mistake of a clerk in preparing for the printer a later tariff bill—an inadvertence by which he used a comma instead of a hyphen—cost the government two million dollars. By it oranges, lemons, bananas, and grapes, and other foreign fruits, were admitted free of duty during a whole year.

Colonel Alexander Warner, a banker in Kansas, was arrested for receiving deposits for his bank when he was aware that this was about to fail. This happened before the old banking law was done away with, but he was not brought up for trial till afterward.

His lawyers said that the provision "that all criminal offenses committed, and criminal actions commenced," which was made by the new law should be construed as one sentence, and that it meant that both the offense and the trial must have taken place before the repeal of the old banking law.

The new law particularly pointed out that the provision must be construed as one sentence, as indicated by the comma after the word "committed."

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J. C. LOURY, Huntersville, W. Va.

Antony and Cleopatra.

This long popular poem was composed by General William Haines Lytle (1826-1863), a veteran of the Mexican War, who enlisted in the Union army in 1861 and rose to the rank of brigadier-general. He fell at the battle of Chancellorsville.

The passion of Antony for Cleopatra, the fascinating Queen of Egypt, is one of the famous loves which history records. Because of it this great Roman soldier sacrificed his dream of domination and even his pride of victory; for in the great naval fight at Actium, when Cleopatra turned her ships' prows in flight, Antony, though still unbeaten, left the line of battle and followed her. The lines here printed are imagined to have been uttered by him at the moment when he learns that his enemy, Augustus Caesar, has triumphed, and when Antony with his last thought given to his love, has fallen upon his own sword.

I am dying, Egypt, dying! Ebb'd the crimson life tide fast, And the day Plutonian shadows Gather on the evening blast: Let thine arm, O Queen, enfold me. Hush thy sobs and bow thine ear, Listen to the great heart secrets, Thou, and you alone must hear. Though my scarred and veteran legions Bear their eagles high no more, And my wrecked and scattered galleys Strew dark Actium's fatal shore; Though no glittering guards surround me, Prompt to do their master's will, I must perish like a Roman, Die the death of Triumvir still. Let not Caesar's servile minions Mock the Lion thus laid low; 'Twas no foeman's arm that felled him, 'Twas his own that struck the blow; His who pilloved on thy bosom; Turned aside from glory's ray His, who drunk with thy caresses, Madly threw a word away. Should the base plebeian rabble Dare assail my name at Rome, Where the noble spouse Octavia Weeps within her widowed home, Seekers her; says the gods bear witness— Altars, augurs, circling wings— That her blood, with mine commingled, Yet shall mount the throne of kings. As for thee, star-eyed Egyptian! Glorious sorceress of the Nile! Light the path to Stygian horrors With the splendors of thy smile, Give the Caesar crowns and arches Let his brow the laurel twine: I can scorn the Senate's triumphs Triumphant in a love like thine! I am dying, Egypt, dying, Hark! the insulting foeman's cry: They are coming—quick, my falchion! Let me front them ere I die, Ah, no more amid the battle— Shall my heart exulting swell; Isis and Osiris guard thee— Cleopatra—Rome—farewell!

To Dissolve a Trust.

The West Virginia Fire Underwriters association is a combination in restraint of trade. It is illegal and it can be discovered by appealing to the courts.

As an illegal combination any action it may have is not binding and cannot be enforced.

That is the result of the decision rendered by the supreme court in the recent Pocahontas coal case, which held that corporations had not the right in West Virginia to enter into an agreement to restrain unreasonably free competition by deciding upon a schedule of prices.

That it applies to the fire underwriters association has been found by the insurance companies' own attorneys and is now admitted by the insurance companies themselves.—Fayette Journal.

Cam Beard killed a forked horn buck at Beard Friday.

Rev. G. W. Nickell preached at Alderson Sunday.

W. A. Cunningham, of Monterey, was in town last week.

Miss Mary McLaughlin has returned from an extended visit to Hendricks.

So far as we have heard, only a few deer were killed Friday and Saturday in the snow.

J. C. Price and Samuel Sheets were down from Dunmore this week.

Miss Bessie Ward, of Huttonsville, is visiting the Misses McLaughlin.

Richard Callison, of Beard, butchered nine hogs which averaged 307 pounds.

J. N. White has qualified as administrator of his brother-in-law Wm. M. Burns, deceased.

Rev. Jacob A. Hiatt, the Episcopal rector of Ronceverte, held services at Clover Lick Sunday.

Miss Willard, who has been here during the season as a milliner has returned to her home in Frederic Md.

A new ice plant with a daily capacity of fifty tons will be installed by the Ronceverte cold storage company.

Large crowds are attending the protracted meeting at the Presbyterian church, in charge of Rev. Mr. Sioane, of Alderson.

Miss Eva Moore, of Academy, is at White Sulphur this week attending the Hynes-Hudleston wedding which took place Wednesday the 12th inst.

P. H. Lightner and M. D. McLaughlin, two of Greenbrier's most prosperous citizens, paid a visit to their native county Tuesday.

Mongold, the man who murdered one of his fifty children in Rockingham county last summer, has been sentenced 11 years in the penitentiary.

F. R. Hunter and J. A. Sydenstricker were in Ronceverte Saturday attending a meeting of the bank officials of the Greenbrier Valley.

B. Blake, father of Editor W. B. Blake, of Ronceverte, died at the ripe old age of 87 years at his home in Mt. View, Missouri, last week.

Misses Bertha Boswell, Bessie Treake, Sallie Wilson and Fannie McLaughlin attended the bazaar at Dunmore Saturday night.

Dr. Hill, P. H. Yeager, Paris D. Yeager, and Dr. Yeager are camped at Beard this week hunting deer. At last reports no shots had been had although several deer had been seen.

Miss Anna Wallace was unable to teach this week on account of the critical illness of her brother Fred Wallace. Miss Anna Sullivan has her place in the school room.

Deputy Sheriff Samuel Sheets reports the collection of over 80 percent of the taxes charged to Greenbank District on the recent tax days. The amount was \$12,200.

Josiah D. Barlow, of Stony Creek, got a bad fall from a horse while coming to town Monday. The animal scared at an overcoat and threw his aged rider. The injuries while painful are not serious.

The engineering corps, which have been operating in Pendleton and Highland counties the whole summer, after completing a circle and winding up where they commenced, have laid off for the winter.

E. H. Atkinson received a badly broken arm while hauling corn near Marlinton last week. He had loaded his wagon body to its upmost capacity, and then drove over a stump. He was thrown over on his arm, breaking both bones near the wrist.

H. H. Waugh killed a fine four snag buck on Thorny creek Saturday. He shot it running at a distance of thirty steps, with a 303 Savage, killing it almost instantly. Upon examining it he was surprised to find that its ears bore his mark exactly—a swallow fork in the right ear and two clefts in the left. Some dog had evidently caught the deer and chewed his ears thus. The antlers were large and fine formed. In one of them was a hole in which a piece of stick was embedded. The deer had evidently wounded himself when the antler was in the velvet like flesh.

The recent consignment of citizens of Dunlevie brings the number of residents in our bastille up to about twenty. The greater number are there awaiting investigation by the grand jury for violation of the local option laws, although there are a number serving sentences in idleness because the county court refuses to pass the necessary order to put them to work on the county roads. There are also a few prisoners from the Federal Court, who crossed the United States revenue regulations. The jail is now crowded beyond its capacity, and as the jailer is keeping such close watch and frustating every attempt at jail delivery, it looks as though we would soon have to provide more quarters for the poor unfortunates who fail to keep the laws and are apprehended.

John Moore and Calvin W. Price when returning from a deer hunt, killed a large wild cat in Buckley Mountain Friday evening. The varments track was found in the snow, and by a piece of hard tracking, with out the aid of a dog, the cat was jumped, a few blasts taken it with "Old Pote a Biling," the editors famous meat providing rifle, but the cat lived until it ran athwart a load of buck shot. The thunderous reverberations and consequent shower of limbs and rain of bullets raised another cat from his lair, but ensuing darkness allowed him to escape under cover of the night. The cat is now in the hands of the taxidermist who will mount it for our collection. It is a fine specimen of a she Canadian lynx, commonly called a wild cat here. The male is much heavier built and is known as a catamount. The same mistake is made as regards yellow and black rattlesnakes and they are popularly supposed to be different species of snake, but we once saw a happy brood of a yellow rattle in which the number of black and yellow snakes were about equally divided.

There was considerable court before Squire Curry Saturday at the trail of Charles B. LaRue, aged 19, for assaulting a man named Simmons with a stone. The trouble originated when LaRue interfered and separated Marion Simmons and a smaller boy who were fighting at school. He then got in a racket with Simmons, but both apologized when they were corrected the following day by the teacher. The Simmons boy, however, told his father of the matter, and he came to town with the expressed purpose of getting at the bottom of the trouble, and hunted LaRue up. He found him at Holt's store, and a considerable quarrel ensued, in which both sides indulged in a quantity of profanity. LaRue picked up a piece of masadam stone, and told Simmons that he was only a boy and if he got off his horse he would hit him with the stone. They then spoke some more compliments to each other, and Simmons dismounted again, when LaRue threw the stone with terrific force, hitting Simmons in the forehead, laying him out, and exposing the skull. Simmons was dazed some time from the concussion, but made a good recovery. He is a small man, from Rockingham County, and is forty-two years old. LaRue was bound over to the grand jury under \$500 bond. Price, Oenton & McPeake have charge of the defense.

George Livesay, a carpenter on the C. & O. force, was badly hurt by being hit in the face with a hatchet while working on the tank at Renick Will Loudmilk was at work above him and dropped his hatchet. He cautioned his fellows to look out and Mr. Livesay turned his face and was hit on the cheek, receiving a bad gash several inches long.

PIG'S EARS RAIDED

Prosecutor Hills Strife After them

More trouble was raised in the ranks of the illicit tailors Monday by special officers Lincoln Cochran, Pat Simmons, Samuel Ruckman, and Sergeant White, at Dunlevie. There were six victims and a cloud of witnesses hauled before Squire Birle Tuesday morning for a hearing. They were Sam Howard, who was released as there was no evidence against him; one named Douglas; Frank Ervine, Mike Long, Furbee and one who refused to give his name.

Again were the ungodly pig ear men of Dunlevie taken unawares. They watch all trains and public roads and have a cipher by which friends along the line may send warning by wire, but the officers slipped through the woods and into Dunlevie on its blind side and carried away to Marlinton and to jail its saloon keepers. Only one joint was pulled, a place north of the County road. In this place Furbee and another who refuses to give his name were taken. Furbee be thought himself to remove from that place after the warrant was read to him and made a break but a bullet which clipped most dangerous near his fast moving legs caused him to change his mind and he surrendered to the nearest deputy at hand. He gives as a reason for his break for liberty that this is the first time he was ever under arrest and did not know how to conduct himself.

The others were gathered up around the town seemingly looking on the "square" in some mysterious manner as all from appearances are constitutionally opposed to honest labor. They are wanted for past offenses.

One of them at least Mike Long is wanted by the Circuit Court on a Capeas for failing to appear to observe certain indictments found against him. He has been a particularly outbreking offender and has been luckly in eluding or escaping from the officers.

As usual a big lot of whiskey and beer was captured the raid. These spirits are wanted badly by those who have been dispensing them, but it seems the intoxicants, if not all the dealers, will be locked up. In the scrimmage which ensued when the saloon was pulled, the revenue stamp, if one there was, mysteriously disappeared. If it be produced, it is sufficient evidence to prove an exposure of intoxicants for sale, and if it is not forthcoming the Federal authorities will be here, hotfoot for the United States wont stand for any foolish business when its revenue regulations are violated.

One wonders why the continual pulling of the joints of Dunlevie and others points in the Upper end does not put an end to the business but it is well nigh impossible to reach the real offender the man who put the money for the stock and delegates some poor devil of a broken down woodsman way farer or degenerate to carry on the business on Commission. The general plan is to stock the joint in the morning and if the place escaped a raid during the day take an inventory and settle at close of business. As a rule

their stock consist of the cheapest intoxicant obtainable upon which several hundred per cent profit is realized. Should the place be despoiled by officers even once a month, the profit of a day or so will easily replace the booze which may be locked up by the Court.

The opportunity to make a pocket full of money and get all the booze that comfort demands on the side more than overputs the possibility of answering before a bar of justice and consequent lying in jail.

AUCTION SALE OF

Personal Property

I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at my home near Academy,

ON TUESDAY, DEC. 18, 1906.

3 horses
10 blooded cows
8 yearling cattle
3 fine bull calves
5 calves
Farming Implements
Household Furniture

Terms made known on day of sale.
R. W. HILL,
Swecker, Auctioneer.

Meeting of the School Book Board

The School-book Board of Pocahontas county is hereby called to meet at Marlinton, Saturday January 12, 1907, to adopt, for use in the schools of said county for a period of five years, textbooks on the following subjects: Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Physical geography, English grammar and Supplementary readers.

J. B. GRIMES,
County Supt. Schools.

Following is the honor roll of Brush School. Names of those not making less than 90 per cent in grade and deportment the past month are as follows: Stella Wilfong, Mary Bright, Mamie Wilson, Mary Wilfong, Hester Wilfong, Tiny Sharp, Lucy Waugh, Goldie Kennedy, Lula Wilfong, Nora Bright, Grant Bryant, Lacy Bryant, Grafton Bryant.

CLARA MARSTON, Teacher.

Dunlevie, W. Va.

Nov. 19, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between Dr. C. Y. Beard and Dr. W. J. Judy is this day dissolved.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Dr. Beard and Judy will come forward and settle at once with either party.

Dr. W. J. JUDY.

Dr. C. Y. BEARD.

Notice

We request that all persons knowing themselves indebted to us, will make settlement in full by January 15, 1907. PLEASE BE PROMPT, as we are not asking anything more than what is due us.

WILMOTH & KEER.

Dunlin, W. Va.

BAZAAR AND OYSTER SUPPER

The ladies of the Methodist congregation will give a bazaar and oyster supper at the Ashcraft Restaurant on Friday evening, December 14, beginning at 4 p. m., instead of at the Temporary Court House as formerly announced.

Sheriffs Sale.

Pursuant to a decree entered by the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the 3rd day of December, 1906, in the chancery cause of Mitts & Merrill vs. M. P. Bock Lumber Company and others the undersigned will on

Monday January 7, 1907, between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. at the railway depot at Durbin sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, a piece of saw mill machinery known as a "hog" or edging grinder. Terms: cash

J. S. McNEEL,
Sheriff of Pocahontas county.

By Samuel Sheets, Deputy.

AUCTION SALE

ON DECEMBER 21, 1906

my lineer friend F. J. I will sell all my property, consisting of 1 fine bull, 3 cows and one heifer. 1 or 2 horses, 2 sows and 10 pigs. Mowing machine, buggy rake and spring tooth barrow and other farming implements. Corn, hay and oats. 5,000 good, oak shaved shingles. Household and kitchen furniture.

All sums under ten dollars cash. Over that amount four months time with interest, negotiable note with approved security.

J. M. KENNISON.

I am now prepared to do sewing at my residence on Camden avenue and solicit the patronage of the ladies.

MRS. GEORGIE R. BURNS

FOR SALE—Hillside Hotel at Dunlevie, W. Va., also a double house. Terms and other information made known on application to Hillside Hotel.

WANTED: At once, First Class Man to Run planer, Apply in Flint, Erving & Stoner Lumber Co., Dunlevie W. Va.

FOR SALE—1 Pair Black Percheon colts, 2 years old will weigh 2500 pounds; match perfectly. For further information apply Sullenberger Bros., Monterey, Va.

MARLINTON MEAT MARKET

We have on hands at all times Beef, Pork, Sausage, Pure Leaf Lard, Etc. All orders by phone promptly delivered.

We will buy your beef hides, sheep pelts, beeswax, tallow, etc., at the highest market price.

Oysters every Friday and Saturday in season.

BEARD & ASHCRAFT.

PROPRIETORS.

Administrator's Sale

As administrator of Wm. M. Burns, deceased, I will sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder, near Cass, W. Va., on December 24, 1906, at 10 a. m. the following personal property: One half interest in sawmill outfit and engine, now sawing for D. D. Hazeltine on the McLaughlin tract.

Terms of sale: One third cash in hand, the balance on six months time, negotiable note with approved security.

JAMES N. WHITE,

Admr. of Wm. M. Burns, dec'd.

SOME UNUSUAL VALUES IN

Womens Stylish Winter Coats \$5. to \$10.50

When we suggest "unusual" in connection with any offer that this store may present you may rest assured that you will secure an extraordinary bargain.

Now these Coats for women are truly "unusual" from the point of goodness and price, and if you will come to this ready-to-wear section of ours you will profit considerably should you purchase during this sale.

Every Coat that is offered bears the stamp of excellent workmanship and is tailored throughout with great care. It isn't often that we are able to offer such extraordinary bargains, but this chance however, comes as a result of a very fortunate purchase recently.

The offers may suggest many chances at real economy. Prices \$3.25 to \$12.00



Sale of Ladies Raincoats \$4. to 10.

Tomorrow morning early a very special display of stunning Raincoat models will be presented. This will prove to be an ideal assemblage of garments made by one of the foremost tailoring concerns in this country.

You'll find these garments striking and stylish—you'll find that they contain an unusual amount of goodness when you consider the smallness of the price at which each are marked.

The season that calls for such garments has started and by securing a Raincoat now you'll find lots of times when it will come in handy. Prices \$4.00 to \$10.00.

PAUL GOLDEN.

Nickell-Miller Hardware and Furniture Co

We can offer to the economical buyers of Hardware and Furniture the best values to be found. We do not want you to take our statement for it. We have the GOODS--the indisputable facts at hand that we save you money, not only on a few articles, but on all the necessities in our line.



STEEL RANGE

This Range is built from Wells-ville blue steel, has a duplex grate and burns either wood or coal, has a six hole top, full asbestos lined, Nickel trimmed, with or without reservoir.

\$28.

STEEL RANGE

This Range is sold under our positive guarantee, if it fails to do what we claim for it you can return it, and all money paid will be refunded.

Let us quote you on Hardware and Furniture.

Nickell-Miller Hardware & Furniture Co.

Cash or Credit.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Do not Fail to Visit Our Store BEFORE DECEMBER 25TH

We have what you want. If you will come and inquire, we can come very near showing it to you.

We cannot enumerate all we have, but ask you to come to our store and ask for what you want.

PRICES LOW

See our Rockers, Rugs, Chinaware, Silverware, Pictures and everything in our line.

C. J. RICHARDSON.

SHULMAN BROS. Specials in Fall-Winter Suits

Think twice before you face a tailor nowadays. No custom tailor can afford to pay the salaries and employ the sartorial talent, such as produces our ready made clothes. The cost is not the only item in our favor. You know exactly how the suit is going to look and how it fits before you pay for it. Below we quote a few specials which will serve to introduce to you the most trust worthy clothes made, indicating exceptional values:

Gray mixed suits, \$9 Black and gray suit \$10 Extra fine worsted suits \$12
Black broad cloth suits \$14 A big line of overcoats from \$5 to \$20 Boys suits and overcoats from \$1.50 to \$5 Young men's suits from \$3.25 to \$10 Young men's Overcoats from \$3.25 to \$10 men and boys trousers from 75 to \$7 Hats, caps, underwear, collars, neckwear at all prices

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 35.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, March 16, 1905.

\$1.00 a Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL,
G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal business placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the Courts of this State. Collections a specialty.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bldg. Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

Always Liberal to Churches.
Every church will be given a liberal quantity of L. & M. paint. Call for it.

1 gallon Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint mixed with three gallons linseed oil will paint a house.

W. B. Barr, Charleston, W. Va., writes: "Painted Frankenburg block with L. & M. Stands out as though varnished."

Wears and covers like gold.
Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for linseed oil, which you do in ready-for-use paint.

Buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents per gallon and mix it with L. & M.
It makes paint cost about \$1.20 per gallon. Sold by W. J. Killingsworth, Marlinton; W. H. Hull, Greenbank, and J. N. Gannab, Arbovale.

General Lew Wallace.

[By James Whitcomb Riley.]

Nay, Death, thou mightiest of all

Dread conquerors—thou dread-

est chief,—

Thy heavy hand can here but fall

Light as the Autumn-leaf:

As vainly, too, its weight is laid

Upon the warrior's knightly

sword:—

Still through the charge and can-

nonade

It flashes for the Lord.

In forum—as in battlefield

His voice rang for the truth—

the right—

Keyed with the shibboleth that

pealed

His soul forth to the fight:

The inspiration of his pen

Glowed as a star, and lit anew

The faces and the hearts of men

Watching, the long night

through.

A destiny ordained—divine

It seemed to hosts of those who

saw

His rise since youth and marked

the line

Of his ascent with awe—

From the now-storied little town

That gave him birth and worth,

behold,

Unto this day of his renown:

His sword and word of gold.

Serving the Land he loved so

well—

Hailed midsea or in foreign

port,

Or in strange-bannered citadel

Or Oriental Court,—

He—honored for his Nation's

sake,

And loved and honored for his

own—

Hath seen his flag in glory shake

Above the Pagan Throne.

—Collier's for March.

They That Pass in the Night.

We were at Thurman and were

royally entertained at the Dun-

gleish Hotel, the bright spot in

Fayette county. We got up at an

illegitimate hour to take the Ches-

apeake and Ohio train, known as

number four, and we were forcibly

detained. The officers were

two smooth shaven gentlemen

from the West and they swore

genially that Fayette county had

driven them to drink. They said:

"We're from Chicago!" with the

airs of royalty and hustled us

back into the Pullman sleeper,

called "The Greenbrier."

There they entertained us by a

flow of spirits and set up a princely

breakfast in the dining car.

On our way back we saw a

little miss with a thoroughbred

skier terrier. She was of the ma-

ture age of six years, in charge of

a negro nurse, and we stopped to

pass the time of day and pet the

pup.

She received us like the queen

she was and with all our pleading

she refused to give up the dog.

We passed back in the dining car

and had the best breakfast that

ever was offered up to the hun-

gry man; Shad roe, bacon, bread,

eggs, coffee and sliced tomatoes.

One of the Chicago men, on his

way back to smoke a well-de-

served cigar, could not leave well

enough alone. Passing the little

girl, he asked:

"Where are you going?"

"Norfolk, Virginia."

"I guess when you get there

you'll have a good time."

"No, indeed!"

"Why not?"

"'Cause we are going there to

bury mamma!" It was a funeral

party.

The negro nurse's eyes filled

with tears and the party of men

had the worst sort of a time for

an hour or so as you can well

imagine.

A Correction.

Editor Times:

It has been reported that while

my house was burning I left the

premises for ten or fifteen min-

utes, which report is basely false,

for I can prove by a number of

reliable persons that I, with oth-

ers, remained near the building

until after it was burned down

and until after H. W. Morrison's

building was discovered to be on

fire. I did not leave my place

until near 10 o'clock that night.

J. R. Hill,

Lobelia, W. Va.

Cass Church Organized.

The Presbyterian commission

appointed by Greenbrier Presby-

tery, consisting of Ministers G.

W. Nickell, William T. Price, R.

E. Fulse and Ruling Elder S. B.

Hannah, convened at Cass, W.

Va., March 12, 1905.

A sermon pertinent to the ser-

vice in view was preached by

Rev. G. W. Nickell from this

text: "Neither pray I for these

alone, but for them also which

shall believe on me through their

word: That they all may be one;

as thou Father, art in me, and I

in thee, that they also may be

one in us; that the world may

know that thou hast sent me."

John 17, 20-21.

Fifteen persons were enrolled

as members.

J. S. Matthews and Dr. Ward

Randolph were chosen ruling el-

ders and were duly ordained and

installed.

Dr. J. D. Arbuckle, James

Kirkpatrick and B. F. Conrad

were elected deacons. Dr. Ar-

buckle and Mr. Kirkpatrick were

ordained and installed.

Mr. Conrad being unavoidably

absent will be ordained hereafter.

The services were closed Sab-

bath night with the celebration of

the Lord's Supper, conducted by

the Rev. Asa D. Watkins, minis-

ter in charge of the newly or-

ganized church, to whose tireless

efforts, under God, its existence

is so largely due. The interest

manifested by the community at

large and Christian brethren of

other denominations was much

appreciated and reflects much

credit upon all concerned.

C. & O. to Spend \$1,500,000.

President Stevens has announced

the Chesapeake & Ohio would

spend \$1,500,000, this year on im-

provements to the system. Mr.

Stevens says the money will go

for additional double tracking and

yard facilities. The double track

work will be ten miles on the

Peninsula divisions; twenty-five

miles between Winnifrede and

Huntington and about thirteen

miles on the Cincinnati division

near that city and near Russell,

Ky. The additional yard facilities

will be at Thurmond and Russell.

Mr. Stevens says that none of this

money will go for increased shop

facilities, as the directors have

not considered the shop question

yet.—News.

The Gladly Railroad Problem.

Following is the Gladly, W. Va.,

railroad problem: A train one mile

long starts from the station at

Gladly. The engine leaves the sta-

tion and the conductor waits until

the caboose comes, when he jumps

on the caboose and walks forward

over the train. When the engine

reaches the next station, Oxley,

four miles distance from Gladly,

the conductor steps off the engine.

How far does the conductor ride

and how far does he walk?—Ex.

Attention, U. C. Veterans.

As the time of the Reunion is

drawing near it behooves us as

members of that noble band to

avail ourselves of the rights

granted.

Therefore I respectfully ask all

the Camps to meet at Marlinton

on the first day of April court

(April 4th) at 12:30 p. m. in the

court house to elect delegates and

a sponsor to the General Reunion

at Louisville in June and transact

any other business of importance.

Please come prepared to pay

up all dues.

S. B. HANNAH,

Commander.

March 11, '05.

The first week after opening

court at Wayne, Judge Wilkinson

had five professional men in jail;

two physicians, a lawyer, phar-

macist and a minister. One of the

physicians was imprisoned for

selling spirituous liquors and the

other for issuing prescriptions to

the Wayne drug store. The law-

yer's offence as well as that of

the minister was carrying con-

cealed weapons, while the phar-

macist was jailed for filling the

liquor prescriptions.—Advance.

Wanted—To let contract for

cutting, skidding, sawing, haul-

ing and piling several tracts of

timber.

JOHN ALEXANDER,

Marlinton, W. Va.

m16-1t

SOME WILLS.

CURIOUS LEGAL DOCUMENTS.

The Old Style of Putting In Pious Expressions of Faith.

The will with a proper pream-

ble in the thirties commenced as

follows:

"In the Name of God, Amen:

I, George Blake, of the County

of Fayette and State of Virginia,

being very sick and weak in body,

but of perfect mind and memory,

thanks be given to God, calling

unto mind the mortality of my

body, and knowing that it is ap-

pointed unto all men once to die,

do make and ordain this my last

will and testament, that is to say,

principally and first of all, I give

my sole into the hands of Al-

mighty God who gave it, and my

body I recommend to the earth.

To be buried in decent Christian

burial at the discretion of my ex-

ecutors, nothing doubting but I

The Pocahontas Times

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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, December 20, 1906

\$1.00 A Year

THE EXPOSITION

At Jamestown
Norfolk, Va.—The Jamestown Exposition, to be held on the shore of Historic Hampton Road next year will serve as a connecting link between the present and the past. It will denote the progress of the world by showing the most perfect and formidable warships of all nations today and the various types of ships of present and past centuries. It will show the industrial development days of the past three centuries and the methods in vogue in the olden days of the sickle and scythe, the spinning wheel and the hand loom, the stage coach and the locomotive, the old sailing craft and the ocean greyhound. It will present to exposition visitors the most beautiful and unique of exhibitions ever seen in this or any other country, in which the armies and navies of the world will participate and which will be attended by presidents, princes and potentates.

The special feature of the Jamestown Exposition will be the great military and naval displays, drills, parades and reviews, but science and art commerce and industry, agriculture and education, will all play important parts in this great celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the first permanent settlement of English speaking people in America, which will open its gates to the public at noon, April 25, 1907.

All the leading nations of the world and almost if not all the states of the American union will have representation at the Jamestown Exposition as well as our Island possessions. Many of the great nations will have their finest soldiers and most distinguished commanders, their most magnificent warships and best drilled crews. The states of the union will have their own handsome buildings and comprehensive exhibits of their resources and products and picked regiments of their national guard to participate with the soldiers of the United States regular army, the soldiers of the foreign armies in the various military maneuvers which will add so much to the attractiveness of the Exposition.

Military drills and parades by the finest soldiers of Europe and America will be daily features of the Exposition from the early part of May until the closing days, a thirty acre parade ground having been arranged for this purpose. Americans will then have an opportunity to compare our own soldiers with those of the kingdom and empires of the old world. The drill ground is large enough for artillery and cavalry evolutions as well as infantry drill, and there will be competitive drills for honors among and between the troops of the different countries, which will afford opportunity to judge of the merits and efficiency of the trained soldiers of the world.

Naval evolutions of many kinds by vessels which float upon the water and by those which travel under the water, will constitute another attraction which Exposition visitors can appreciate. The great warships of naval powers of the world will be seen in the waters of Hampton Roads, near the magnificent piers leading from the Exposition grounds out into the harbor, a distance of 2,400 feet. Naval manoeuvres and sham battles will constitute entertaining features and water pigmets and carnivals will add to the splendor of the occasion.

The great battle between the Merrimack and the Monitor will be reproduced in the same position these old iron clads occupied when they fought their terrible fight in 1862 during the Civil War. This famous battle was fought near the Exposition grounds, just off the point on Hampton Roads.

The Government buildings will consist of a large general exhibit building in which the several departments will be represented, a colonial building and exhibits from Alaska, Port Rico Hawaii and the Philippines, a negro building, showing the development of the American race, club

buildings for the officers of armies and natives of the United States and visiting countries, fisheries building, life saving station and the grand piers extending out into the waters of Hampton Roads 2,400 feet from the Exposition grounds.

These are only a few of the features of the Jamestown Exposition. The beautiful grounds containing about 500 acres on which there are now growing over a million trees, shrubs and plants are in themselves an attraction which cannot fail to excite admiration and wonder. Magnificent shady walks and drives, flower beds and lawns, abundant everywhere on the ground and even the enclosure is a work of art. An immense wire fence eight feet high, covered with honeysuckle, rambling roses and the trumpet vine that charms the eye and fills the air with fragrance, encloses the grounds on the land sides for a distance of more than two miles presenting a beautiful barrier between the outside world and Exposition grounds standing out like an immense green hedge. Beauty and grandeur abound everywhere and the Jamestown exposition will be the gem of all exhibitions.

Particulars of Sam Jones Death

The papers of the land, religious as well as secular, continue to repeat the erroneous statements first sent out concerning the circumstances connected with Rev Sam P. Jones' death. His last sermon was not on "Sudden Death," but was from the text, "My grace is sufficient for thee." He was not found dead in a sleeper. The last service in Oklahoma City was rained out by torrents, water running through the tabernacle in streams. So Rev Sam Jones, Rev Walter Holcomb, Mrs Jones and two married daughters left for Cartersville Ga., sooner than they had planned. That night the evangelist was in fine spirit and seemingly in excellent health. He heard that a consumptive and wife were in the day coach, going to their home in North Carolina. He paid for berth and had the Pullman porter go after the sick man's wife. Before retiring himself the evangelist went to the sick man's berth and said: "Well, old fellow, I'm sorry you are sick. I hope you'll rest well to night. When you get to Memphis, I'll buy your ticket through to your home." The wife was overjoyed as this was the cause of much worry. Jones slept well, and arose early, as usual. While the porter was shining his shoes, he was teasing of course—wondering if the porter could make the shoes as black as the porter's face. In a few minutes the evangelist commenced to suffer, went to a berth and asked his daughter to get up and fix him a cup of hot water. Soon he became alarmingly ill. The daughter hastily called to Rev Walter Holcomb, who slipped out of a berth into his trousers, and caught the dying evangelist in his arms. Mrs Jones and the other daughter were quickly summoned, but the stiffening lips of husband father could speak no word. In ten minutes he was dead. From his pocket afterwards was taken money to redeem his promise to the consumptive and wife. We get the details from Rev Walter Holcomb, who is now in the Jones home, at Cartersville, helping Mrs Jones prepare a book on the great evangelist's life.—Moland Methodist

This certainly has been the marrying year in Pocahontas, but the climax certainly was raised to the limit when uncle Jonathan McNeil felt the promptings of a vernal summer, and took unto him a wife. The bachelor or widow who wedded this year must be the first proof or not particularly so. As to the ladies who will have hopes they surely did not wait long, or they would be still disappointed but differently. The old decayed assertion that there be no more marriages like these used to be, with a few exceptions, is now being disproved by the fact that a young man in this town where it is a poor service indeed which has no new bride to attract a congregation of inquiring souls.

Tons of Muskrats

That New York city is one of the largest consumers of muskrats as food is not known to most patrons of the game dealers. Chicago which is its only rival as eater of muskrats, finds room for countless barrels of "swamp rabbit" caught along the famous marshes of Lake Michigan.

New York, muskrats comes from Chesapeake Bay, for the most part.

The trade is a large one. There are shipping points on the bay from which 80,000 muskrats are sent yearly to our far dealers. These animals are barreled and sent by steamer to Baltimore commission merchants.

A barrel holds about 200 muskrats carcasses. They are worth to the shipper from \$5 to \$10 a barrel, and the trapper finds that it pays to save the meat. An ordinary season on an 80 acre marsh will bring from 1,000 to 2,000 pelts, worth from \$250 to \$500. It to this is added the "bring" of from \$25 to \$60 for the meat, a considerable sum is added to the trapper's income. A thousand rats a season is a small catch for a professional trapper. Mert Robbins, of Blackwater, on the eastern shore of Maryland averages 200 rats a day during the season on his marshes. He hires from three to five men to tend his snares and traps and shoot over his decoys. Last year he cleared more than \$3,000. He ships a barrel of muskrats a day to Baltimore by the steamers.

The meat of the muskrat is very dark. Its flavor is as delicate as a rabbit. During the trapping season muskrat flesh is on sale in all the butcher shops along the eastern shore especially at Cambridge Crisfield and other "water towns". The butcher buys it from the trappers paying from two to four cents a carcass. The rats are then sold to the people at the uniform price of four for a quarter.

The "swamp rabbits" or "black ducks" are served at all the cheap hotels and lodging houses once or twice a week. Sometimes they are boiled, sometimes fried and sometimes baked. Frequently the patrons of the houses do not know what they are eating. A party of book agents in Captain Cannon's hotel at Cambridge ate hungrily of the meat placed before them. Cannon asked them how they liked the "swamp rabbit".

"Fine was the answer. But when Cannon told them what it was, two out of the five left the table angrily. In New York, the knowing patrons of restaurants search down the lists of game in season, when seeking muskrats. When they come to swamp rabbit or black squirrel or southern rabbits they know what to expect. It is apt to be just plain muskrat shipped from Baltimore. Those who believe what they read order the animal under its tempting name and eat without harm to themselves of a savory dish.

It would be interesting to read restaurant lists in New York if they were revised according to common nomenclature. It would be found that much that passes for game is really humble muskrats and similar animals served to suit the taste of those who have never seen a muskrat on its native grass. A sportsman who frequents the field as well as the club rooms occasionally finds muskrats on the menu of special game dinners.

Many a housekeeper in New York, ordering gray squirrels or rabbits "dressed" unwittingly serves at her table Chesapeake Bay muskrats. There are, of course many people who know muskrats and eat them regularly. In some of the foreign quarters muskrats are sold for what they are. Italians buy them in large numbers and the ingredients of sundry Chinese restaurant dishes include the dark meat of the water rodent disguised only by its Chinese name.

Of the scores of barrels of muskrats which come to New York during the winter months, few carcasses are wasted, and a few find their way into the omelette.

NOTES BY THE WAY

To Buckeye

The depressed feelings that made me feel very much out of sorts Monday afternoon, December 10, 1906, were very pleasantly dispelled by a note from a friend whom I remember as far back as I can recall any one.

The kindly spirit with which it was written and the confiding tenor of its contents, touched my emotions in a peculiar way. When I learned that he cherished special regard for me as the son of one of the very best men he ever met, the 85 years he has lived, impressed with the foregoing, that the impending winter would be a hard one, he had procured articles of household and kitchen furniture but matters were in such a shape they would be of little purpose unless changes were made such as I was specially authorized by law to bring about. It would be such a favor if I would come down and see about arranging matters as the parties interested would have it. This explains why I was eager to be on time for the Tuesday morning train for Buckeye station December 11, 1906.

On the train were Mr. and Mrs. Harper McLaughlin, returning from the burial of the venerable Peter D. Yeager at Bartow, Mrs. McLaughlin's father. At points along the way from Marlinton to Buckeye, my friend pointed out places where he had killed many deer during his residence in Marlinton in former years. During one season he shot seventeen deer at the Kee Eddy, seven of them being six, seven and eight point bucks, and among the largest and fattest of their kind. Near Duncan's he pointed out the place where ex-governor A. B. Fleming fired thirteen shots at a deer and missed every clip. The same deer made a brief detour after getting away from the Governor of West Virginia and came to the river where Harper was, and had no sooner touched the water when it was all over and the Governor got what he came for at last—a mess of Pocahontas venison he had been hearing so much about from Speaker Moffett and for which his mouth had been watering.

Once again I was the solitary passenger for Buckeye and had the station all to myself. I headed for the old Buckley home, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Silva, and found all the skills on the wrong side of the river. Their daughter, Mrs. Ira Hannah, who had me "say the words" for her a few years previously, signalled to Jay Buckley, who was occupied with others in dismantling a floating stable, to save the materials from being destroyed by the ice floes. He came over the eddy smoothly and swiftly. The river seems as to Jay as the dry land seems to be the natural thing to a land lubber like me. Mrs. Hannah piloted me through the balm of gilia bushes to the landing and left me in Jay's care, and it goes without saying that I was soon and safely on the right side of the river though he landed on the left bank. A short tramp brought me to the home of Enoch McNeil where I found Mrs. McNeil and Jesse ready to go with me. Jesse is a splendid boy about two years of age, and weighs what felt to me like fifty pounds when I came to lifting him over the fence. His mother could handle him like a plaything however. Near eleven o'clock we reached the home, having been joined by Emory Atkinson, with his broken and dislocated wrist in a sling, to a voracious cutters of soup and hash makers. Between the butcher who sold dressed squirrels and rabbits and the men who are familiar with the good qualities of muskrat meat, the supply is cared for at fair prices. Of course, people who believe they ought to know what they eat may object to eating muskrats under another name, but in the long run, if they eat nothing worse in their gustatory ramblings, they may consider themselves fortunate.—New York Times.

as social reporter of whatever happenings there might be.

It was not long after reaching the home in view that the youth and beauty of Buckeye were represented by a nice group of young persons to chat. By time for the ceremony there were more than a dozen persons present and were as cordially welcome as if specially invited guests. Very soon after the most notable marriage that has ever been celebrated in Pocahontas County took place, the parties being Mr. Jonathan G. McNeil in his 86th year and Miss Nettie A. Schoonover aged 42. Heartly congratulations were given and the company dismissed themselves but Aunt Marge McNeil and myself and so the dining party consisted of us four and no more. When the nicely prepared dinner came to be served it seemed that Mr. McNeil has been making notes of such occurrence as deemed of special importance to himself personally one of these was a dream, he had on the 16th of December forty three years ago.

The dream made such an impression upon him that ever since he has been surprised to notice how its significance has opened up to his mind from time to time until it seems to have as fully culminated in the event of December 11th 1906 as to leave but little more to be realized if anything. Right here I would like to pay a compliment to the young people that were present, I have reason to believe from what I have heard that it was largely owing to their influence there was no serenading. (Continued on page 2)

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

A. M. Oliver, trustee of the estate of H. C. Lumadue, Plaintiff

vs
H. C. Lumadue, John T. McGraw Bank of Marlinton, a corporation, Luther Davis, Kenna Rexrode, F. R. Hunter and Hubert Echols trading and doing business as Hunter & Echols, W. J. Yeager and W. R. Hoover, partners trading and doing business as the W. J. Yeager Lumber Co., the Olifton Forge Grocery Company a corporation, The Gulland-Clarke Company, a corporation, The Randolph Oil Company, a corporation, H. C. Dickinson, H. L. Kelsor, The Greenbrier Grocery Company, a corporation, John C. Cohn, A. R. Smith and Paul Smith, partners trading and doing business as A. R. Smith & Son, C. J. Richardson, H. C. Hammell, Mrs. Jesse Green, C. E. Crigler, S. M. Burner, N. W. Nickell, R. B. Nickell, G. W. Nickell and G. E. Miller, partners trading as the Nickell-Miller Furniture Company, P. F. Eades, John E. Sullivan, Mrs. J. F. Wamsley, the Vanbuskirk Company, a corporation, Geo. F. Hull, Seiver Hardware Company, a corporation, Samuel Moore, H. S. Winger, Andrew Price, trustee, and all other unknown creditors of H. C. Lumadue, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to construe the written assignment made by H. C. Lumadue to the plaintiff, to appoint a special receiver to take in charge the property of the said H. C. Lumadue, to settle the rights and priorities of the creditors of said Lumadue, to sell the property of said Lumadue to satisfy the debts of said Lumadue, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion and appearing by affidavit filed, that diligence in behalf of the plaintiff has been used to ascertain in what county the defendant H. C. Lumadue resides without effect. It is ordered that he do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Test:
J. H. Patterson, Clerk,
Price, Orenton & McPeak, Sols.

THOUGHTS ON PATRIOTISM

Good Citizenship

In the estimation of persons competent to give opinions worthy of respect, it seems agreed that Demosthenes on "The Crown," is the greatest of all orations that have come down to us from the past, for it possesses every requisite of a finished and effective oration, being persuasive, argumentative, with the arguments so skillfully arranged as to result in the greatest effect. In statement it is clear and eloquent, containing passages not surpassed in invective. It abounds in definitions and distinctions which are as much to the point as the most of any other since. The idea that Demosthenes held of what a statesman should be is worth remembering by Pocahontas' young men and voters today as when spoken at Athens so long ago. On this topic Demosthenes said: "Yet understand me; of what a statesman may be responsible for I allow the utmost scrutiny; I deprecate it not. What are his functions? To observe things in the beginning, to foresee and foretell them to others—this I have done; again whenever he finds delays, backwardness, ignorance, jealousies, vices inherent and unavoidable to contract them into the narrowest compass, and on the other hand to promote unanimity and friendship and zeal in the discharge of duty. All this, too, I have performed."

Some of the recent speeches of Bryan, Roosevelt and Beveridge impress me with the thought possibly they have been reading Demosthenes on "The Crown." One of the hottest shots that Demosthenes fired off was at the man having no scruples about receiving a bribe, or handling graft in official matters. Hitting at some one else over his own shoulders, Demosthenes exclaimed, "But by refusing the price of corruption I have overcome Philip; for as the author of a bribe, if it be accepted has vanquished the taker, so the person who refuses and is not corrupted, has vanquished the person offering it."

Plato, who reported the speech of Socrates, gives this paragraph which is about as hot as is possible as anything can be in the way of reproof for mere worldly minded in any age or nation to say nothing of the times in which we are living. Where can one find a more lofty ideal of life, or more richly deserving of being committed to memory for frequent serious reflection by those who would make their lives a grand success. "O! Athens, I honour and love you; but I shall obey God rather than you; and as long as I breathe and am able I shall not cease studying philosophy (religion) and exhorting you and warning any one of you I may happen to meet, saying as I have been accustomed to do, O! best of men, seeing you are an Athenian of a city the most powerful and most renowned for wisdom and strength, are you ashamed of being careful for riches, how you may acquire them in greatest abundance and for glory and honour, but care not, nor take any thought for wisdom and truth and for your soul, how it may be made most perfect."

It seems to the writer such sentiments are worthy closest attention on the part of the citizenship young and old, of the best government the sun shines on in the habitable world.

Notice

The Methodist Sunday School of Dunmore Va. will on Friday evening December 28th render the Christmas Cantata—"The Story of the Star"—All nations represented in simple costumes. A patriotic missionary Christmas entertainment will be in one. Beginning at 7:30.

Oysters, sandwiches, coffee, ice cream, candy and fruit served the same day beginning at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited.

The Night Before Christmas

These verses are among the most popular Christmas poetry ever written for children. They represent the careless, offhand scribbling of a very learned man, who, doubtless, never supposed that they would live beyond the time in which he wrote them.

Dr. Clement Clarke Moore (1779-1863) was a prof and Greek and Hebrew scholar, who was eminent as a professor in the General Theological Seminary of New York, and gave to it the ground upon which its beautiful buildings now stand. The playful lines reprinted here are known all over the English-speaking world.

He applied his knowledge of the ancient tongues are now entirely forgotten. Here is an interesting example of how simplicity, when united with imagination, can outlive the labored productions of the intellect, and enjoy eternal youth. 'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

The children were nestled all snug in their beds;

While moms in her kerchief, and I in my cap,

Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,

I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,

Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,

Gave a luster of midday to objects below;

When what to my wondering eyes should appear,

But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,

While a little old driver, so lively and quick,

I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,

And he whistled, and shouted and called them by name:

"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! now, Vixen!

On, Come! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!

To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!

Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,

When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,

So, up to the housetop the coursers they flew,

With the sleigh full of toys and St. Nicholas too.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof

The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

As I drew in my head, and was turning around,

Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,

And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,

And he looked like a pedler just opening his pack.

His eyes how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!

His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry,

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,

And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,

And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.

A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head, Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,

And laying his finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, And away they all flew like the down of a thistle;

But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight, "Happy Christmas to all, and to each a good night!"

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

E. M. Arbogast, Assignee Plaintiff

vs
Wilson R. Sutton, E. R. Rider and James F. Rider, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to subject the land in Pocahontas county belonging to the defendant Wilson R. Sutton to the payments of the debts against the same. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant Wilson R. Sutton is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that he do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Teste:
J. H. Patterson, Clerk.

T. S. McNeil, Sol.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

Fannie E. Bratton, Plaintiff

vs
John F. Bratton; Lillie R. Blackwell; David W. Bratton; George Robert Bratton; Nannie Bratton; Robert H. Moffett; James A. Moffett, and J. S. McNeil, Sheriff of Pocahontas County, and as such Administrator of George W. Bratton, deceased, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to partition a tract of 650 acres of land between John E. Bratton and George W. Bratton's heirs, and if necessary sell said lands for that purpose; to assign dower to the plaintiff in the George W. Bratton's half, and enforce the payment of a debt due the plaintiff out of the balance, and to sell said George W. Bratton's half of said lands for that purpose and to distribute the balance among the heirs of said George W. Bratton, deceased, and to have released a vendors lien on said lands reserved in deed from Robert H. Moffett et als to John F. Bratton and George W. Bratton, recorded in Deed Book 12, page 319. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant John F. Bratton, David W. Bratton, George Robert Bratton, Nannie Bratton, Robert H. Moffett and James A. Moffett are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit. Sesto:

J. H. Patterson, Clerk.

John W. Stephenson, Sol.

Meeting of the School Book Board

The School-book Board of Pocahontas county is hereby called to meet at Marlinton, Saturday January 12, 1907, to adopt, for use in the schools of said county for a period of five years, textbooks on the following subjects: Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Physical Geography, English grammar and Supplementary readers.

J. B. Quinn,

County S. pt. Schools.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.
Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.
CALVIN W. PRICE, EDITOR.
THURSDAY DECEMBER 20 1906

This week we publish the three municipal tickets that have been certified to the recorder. The code provides three ways of making nominations for public office: by petition, by primary election, or by a convention of the voters of any party casting a certain percent of the ballots at a preceding election. The ticket made up of the present council was put in nomination by petition of fifty-six voters. Very few refused to sign and all were not approached as only fifty names were necessary. The other tickets were nominated by conventions. The tickets are all composed of good men, who are not seeking the troublesome responsibility of shouldering the affairs of the municipality, but are put forward by their admiring friends, in an effort to further ends best known to these friends. In behalf of the present mayor and the five councilmen, they have made themselves safe and no selfish efforts in behalf of the town. It would be a slap in the face to take from their hands, in a half finished state, the work of sewer and street improvement, which this council has begun and should be allowed to finish. We advise against changing horses in the midst of the stream.

Last week there were no less than four wrecks on the Greenbrier Division, ranging from the ditching of a single box car on Monday to the derailing of the passenger Saturday night. It has ever been our custom to look up on these numerous wrecks as unavoidable and to pity rather than to blame the management of the road but they are coming with too great regularity, and the rails are spreading in too many places to allow them to be listed as unavoidable. We have been informed that the amount allowed to keep the right of way is less than twenty dollars a mile per month, and an old railroad man who has made a careful inspection of the track on a number of sections has been heard to remark that the only wonder to him is that wrecks do not occur oftener. One must give credit to the management that they have now begun to renew the old ties, but the work is too gradual, and there are almost sure to be derailment and serious ones before the whole track has been renewed. The average life of a railroad tie is seven years. The one on the Greenbrier division have been down six years, and those who know the country from which most of the ties come, the burnt lands on the east of the river, know that this timber is far from being prime on account of the frequent forest fires.

We were putting it a little strong last week when we said the court refuses to put the several prisoners who are serving jail sentences to work, and left the impression that all the prisoners in jail were available for work. It seems that the court will more than appears on the record, as they are in favor of the measure after discussing it, but failed to make the order because it was evident that it would cost more to employ guards than the work would amount to. In other words it would cost a dollar to get fifty cents worth of work from the prisoners. The court goes still farther and says that if the Commonwealth's Attorney deems the measure judicious, a special session will be called for that purpose. We will admit that the expense will be greater than the work is really worth, but what is more important, it will make a jail sentence mean something. As it now is, staying in jail is a snap to many who have sunk so low as not to be troubled by shame and disgrace. In proof of this we cite a number of instances where persons have run a muck in this town and refused to pay a fine, preferring to serve time until convicted with ball and chain. They were very quickly discovered a hard of money and were glad to pay all costs, including a dollar a half a day for all time spent in jail. The boarding of prisoners is becoming burdensome, and if a more dollars spent for guards result in diminishing the number (and we believe it would) we would like to see the experiment tried.

Dunmore.
Rain, sunshine and mud.
The ladies bazaar Saturday night was a grand success. \$142 was realized and a bushel and a half of flour. We were glad to have with us a number of Marlinton's fair daughters.

Hugh M. McLaughlin has gone to Highland county for medical treatment.
Rev. Cooper, J. C. Louny and J. C. Harper spent Monday night in town.
Dr. McKee has been on the sick list the past week.
The new telephone line from Gilmer Sharp's down Knappa Creek is being put up. They have a good line. Next we would like to see a line from Dunmore to Frost, and from there to Valley Center in Highland county.
This community was saddened Sunday morning by the news of the death of Miss Annie Grace Pritchard, at the home of her grandfather, P. M. Harper, on Knappa Creek. She was a bright prepossessing young woman, just entering her seventeenth year, whose short life has ever been a beautiful example of what a Christian should be. Monday her presence of a large concourse of sympathizing friends and relatives. Surviving her are her mother four sisters and two brothers.
Swecker is now selling overcoats worth \$10 and \$15 for \$1.50 and \$2.50. Ladies coats worth \$10 to \$15 at \$3, 4 and 5 dollars.

Mrs. Eakle is dangerously ill at the home of her grand-son, G. L. Eakle.
New Livery Stable AND BLACKSMITH SHOP
I have opened a Livery and Feed Stable near the Marlinton Meat Market, with a fine lot of horses and rolling stock.
I will make drummers outfits a specialty. Come to me for good riding and driving horses.
Horse shoeing a specialty.
G. W. CLARK,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Sale of School Property
By order of the Board of Education of Edray District, and by consent and approval of the superintendent of free schools of Pocahontas county, the said Board of Education will on Saturday, January 12, 1907, at the front door of the court house of said county sell at public auction to the highest bidder the old school house property in the town of Marlinton, being Lot 1 and the eastern half of Lot 2 in Block 41. Said property consists of said lots which have been granted in fee simple and quit claimed to the said Board of Education, and a two story frame building. Terms: One half cash and the residue on a credit of six months with interest on bond with good security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.
NOTE WELL: Possession will be given purchaser so soon as new school house is occupied.
J. H. PATTERSON, Sec'y

Two good men to dig ditches for water lines.—Apply to Marlinton Light & Water Co.

Notes By the Way
(Continued from page 1)
done. Since dinner horns cow bells and tin pans have been superseded by Winchester, Revolvers and Dynamite plugs, serenading has become almost as dangerous as a night skirmish in war.
The facilities for spite work being done under the guise of fun and frolic are such that anxious mothers and fathers pass sad and sorrowful hours while an up-to-date serenade is impending.
Late in the afternoon aunt "Margaret" and her "uncle Billy" took their respective ways over the fields, she to her home, and I headed for the residence of Capt and Mrs. Jane McNeil. In his most cordial manner the grand old veteran whom I had not seen for three years, welcomed me. In his stentorian "patent right" manner of speech, he wanted to know what I had been doing?
Remembering how fond and expert he was when a young man in making and repeating rhymes, I ventured this reply:
"I've been tramping the beautiful country of Heth, Where many live well, and none hunger out their breath."
His response to the sentiment was to this effect: "Well I would have been better pleased if you had taken your time so I would close and leave my good readers to imagine how the veteran and I put in our evening hours, warmed by one of the good fires made of wood gathered by kind and helpful neighbors at a wood cutting a few days previously."
W. T. P.

MEAT MARKET
We have opened a meat market in the Temporary Court House Building and solicit your trade.
THACKER & HANNAH,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Notice to Take Depositions
To H. C. Lumadue, Andrew Price, Trustee and Spl. Rec., A. M. Oliver, in his own right and as Trustee, J. T. McGraw, The Bank of Marlinton, the Gulland Clark Co., the Randolph Co., H. C. Dickinson, Luther Davis
You will take notice that on the third day of January, 1907, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. of that day, at the law office of D. H. Hill Arnold in Elkins, Randolph County, West Virginia, I shall proceed to take the depositions of E. O. Fling and others, to be used as evidence in my behalf in a suit in equity now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., in which I am plaintiff, and you are defendants.
And, if from any cause, the taking of said depositions be not commenced on that day, or being commenced, be not concluded, the taking of the same will be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place, and between the same hours, until completed.
THE W. VA. IMPLEMENT CO.,
By D. H. Hill Arnold, Atty

Christmas Goods.
I have on hand a nice line of Xmas goods consisting of Dolls, Mechanical Toys, Books Games, Blocks, Albums, Toilet cases, etc. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
J. C. LOURY,

Give your orders to the Star Bakery Friday and Saturday for anything you want baked for Christmas. A nice line of fruit and other cakes on hand.

Commissioners Sale of Valuable Property
Pursuant to decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county entered in the 3rd day of December 1906, in the Chancery cause of W. J. Killingsworth against G. D. McNeil and others, I will on Tuesday the 8th day of January 1907, sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court house of Pocahontas county Lots 11 and 12 in Block 23 in the town of Marlinton, being the same property conveyed by W. J. Killingsworth and wife to G. D. McNeil by deed dated April 19th, 1905. The lots are well located and have upon them a comfortable dwelling house and other out buildings.

Terms of sale. Sufficient cash to pay \$361.66 with interest thereon from December 3, 1906 and the cost of this suit, and for the residue the purchaser must execute two bonds bearing interest from date with good security, for 1907 and 1908, respectively. The title to the lots to be retained as ultimate security.
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Special Com'r
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court, certify that L. M. McClintic, Special Commissioner, above has given bond as required by law
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

State of West Virginia.
At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

The West Virginia Implement Co., Plaintiff
vs
H. C. Lumadue, Andrew Price, trustee; Andrew Price, Special Receiver in the chancery suit of A. M. Oliver vs H. C. Lumadue et al; Luther Davis; Bank of Marlinton, a corporation; A. M. Oliver, trustee; John T. McGraw; The Gulland-Clarke Co., a corporation; the Randolph Co. a corporation; H. C. Dickinson, Defendants
In Chancery.

The general object of this suit is to enforce a mechanic lien in favor of the plaintiff for goods furnished the defendant, H. C. Lumadue, and used in the construction and erection of a hall building on lots no 8 and 9, in block no 7, of the town of Durbin and for all other both special and general relief.

And it appearing by affidavit filed in this cause that the defendant, H. C. Lumadue, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia; It is therefore ordered that H. C. Lumadue do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

And it is further ordered that this order be published and posted as required by law.
Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk
D. H. Hill Arnold, Pltffs. Atty.

HOLIDAY GOODS
OUR LINE OF CHRISTMAS PRESENTS IS FAR SUPERIOR
ON ANYTHING EVER CARRIED IN THE TOWN BEFORE.
COMPRISING
Toilet sets, Manicure sets, Traveling sets, Scissors sets.
Hand and Toilet Mirrors of all kinds, Art Calendars and Wood Carvings.
A complete line of Leather goods, including Collar and Cuff Boxes, Writing Tablets, Hand Bags. Bill Books, Pocket Books, etc.
Send us your orders for Haylers Candy.
S. B. WALLACE & CO.
BANK OF MARLINTON BUILDING

Sheriffs Sale.
Pursuant to a decree entered by the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the 3rd day of December, 1906, in the chancery cause of Mitis & Merrill vs. M. P. Bock Lumber Company and others the undersigned will on January 7, 1907, between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. at the railway depot at Durbin sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, a piece of saw mill machinery known as a "hog" or edging grinder. Terms: cash
J. S. McNEEL,
Sheriff of Pocahontas county.
By Samuel Sheets, Deputy.

AUCTION SALE
ON DECEMBER 21, 1906
my home on Spruce Flat I will sell all my property, consisting of 1 fine bull, 3 cows and one heifer. 1 or 2 horses, 2 sows and 10 pigs. Mowing machine, buggy rake and spring tooth harrow and other farming implements. Corn, hay and oats. 5,000 good, oak shaved shingles. Household and kitchen furniture.
All sums under ten dollars cash. Over that amount four months time with interest, negotiable note with approved security
J. M. KENNISON,
M. F. Gum, Auctioneer.

I am now prepared to do sewing at my residence on Camden avenue and solicit the patronage of the ladies.
MRS. GEORGE R. BURNS

FOR SALE—Hillside Hotel at Danlevie, W. Va., also a double house. Terms and other information made known on application to Hillside Hotel.

WANTED: At once, First Class Man to Run planer, Apply to Flint, Erving & Stoner Lumber Co, Danlevie W. Va.

FOR SALE—1 Pair Black Percheron colts, 2 years old will weigh 2500 pounds; match perfectly. For further information apply—Sullenberger Bros., Monterey, Va.

MARLINTON MEAT MARKET
We have on hand at all times Beef, Pork, Sausage, Pure Leaf Lard, Etc. All orders by phone promptly delivered.
We will buy your beef hides, sheep pelts, beeswax, tallow, etc., at the highest market price.
Oysters every Friday and Saturday in season.
BEARD & ASHCRAFT.
PROPRIETORS.

Administrator's Sale
As administrator of Wm. M. Burns, deceased, I will sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder, near Cass, W. Va., on December 24, 1906, at 10 a. m. the following personal property: One half interest in sawmill outfit and engine, now sawing for D. D. Hazeltine on the McLaughlin tract.
Terms of sale: One third cash in hand, the balance on six months time, negotiable note with approved security.
JAMES N. WHITE,
Admr. of Wm. M. Burns, dec'd.

Notice
We request that all persons knowing themselves indebted to us, will make settlement in full by January 15, 1907. PLEASE BE PROMPT, as we are not asking anything more than what is due us.
WILMOTH & KERR,
Durbin, W. Va.

Wanted: At once, fire or sxc carpenters. Good wages to the right men. Apply at once to O. E. Cagle, Durbin, W. Va.

State of West Virginia.
Pocahontas County, ss.
At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.
Arbogast & Ashford, Plaintiffs
vs
M. P. Bock, G. W. Boyer, M. D. Kelley, M. H. Boyer and as D. W. R. Bock Lumber Company, and Henry J. Wilmoth, garnishee, Defendants.
The object of this suit is to attach and subject to sale such property as may belong to the M. P. Bock Lumber Company within the jurisdiction of this court sufficient to satisfy the claim of plaintiffs, amounting to the sum of \$953.29 and interest and costs and to proceed against Henry J. Wilmoth as garnishee.
This day came the plaintiffs by their attorneys; and on their motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendants, M. P. Bock, G. W. Boyer, M. D. Kelley, M. H. Boyer and T. B. Budinger, are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.
Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
Price, Osenton & McPeak, sol.

Notice to Take Depositions.
To M. P. Bock, G. W. Boyer, M. D. Kelley, M. H. Boyer and T. B. Budinger, partners trading as the M. P. Bock Lumber Company,
Take notice, that on the 5th day of January, 1907, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m. at the law office of Andrew Price, in the town of Marlinton, County of Pocahontas State of West Virginia, will take the depositions of Cameron Arbogast and others, to be read as evidence in our behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which Arbogast & Ashford are plaintiffs and M. P. Bock Lumber Company are defendants.
If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.
ARBOGAST & ASHFORD, Plaintiffs,
By Counsel,
Price, Osenton & McPeak, Sol.

Wanted.
Rev H. Q. Burr preached Sunday evening to the delight and edification of all present.
J. C. Galford, who has had fever is better.

B. N. Galford, while running to catch the train at Cass for Wanless, the 14th inst, crossed the track just a head of the train, which struck him and knocked him dead for a while. He is hurt but we trust not seriously.

Mrs W. B. Sutton and son are visiting in this community.
J. W. R. Collins has a skidding contract from J. C. Haupt at Wanless.

The literary society was well attended Saturday night. The subject for debate was, Resolved, that Washington receives more honor for defending America than Columbus for discovering it. Columbus won, three to nothing. The society will meet again Friday night, January 4, 1907. The subject, resolved, that love has more influence over men than money. All are invited.

Set your cap and a g up your stockings. Xmas will come the 25th.

Special REDUCED PRICES
ON ALL
HOLIDAY GOODS
BETWEEN NOW AND
January 1st, 1907
ADD Your tickets up, and bring or send them in before 12 o'clock Xmas morning.
POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE
THE UNDERSELLING STORE

It's A Good Rule
To use fine material if you expect to get fine results.
Ordinary flour cannot make the best of bread, any more than "chicken-feed" wheat can make good flour.
We take the plumpest, ripest golden winter wheat and convert it by our special modern processes into
Dewey's Best Flour
Dewey's Best makes bread that is light, white, palatable and nutritious. It feeds body, brain and nerves because it contains the best of best grain. It delights the eye and the palate because it is pure—absolutely free from all foreign matter.
If you would like a reputation for good bread making, use Dewey's Best, the flour that cannot make poor bread.
For sale by B. M. Gum, Cass, W. Va., Coyner Bros., Clover Lick, W. Va., J. A. Berry, Durbin, W. Va., Harter Bros., Harter, W. Va., L. D. Sharp, Slaty Fork, W. Va., Buens Vista Hardware Co., Stony Bottom, W. Va., ss common flours.

Xmas Gifts
In our former announcement we stated that we expected to be in our new building by Dec. 1, but owing to unforeseen delays, we will only be able to get in said building this week, but 'tis better late than never, for we have the goods, and will "make good" our promise to show you the choicest line of Holiday Goods ever shown in Marlinton.
Do not become impatient as there is plenty of time in which to make your purchases, as our stock has not been picked over, and is amply large for all.
We again insist
that you at least give us a chance to show you our goods.
If we do not then secure your orders, we are to blame.
Yours for the best of everything for the Holidays.
Greenbrier Jewelry Co.
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.
G. L. Eakle, Mgr.

Municipal Election, January 3rd, 1907.
Fac-Simile Ballot

THE CITIZEN'S TICKET	PEOPLE'S TICKET	CITIZEN'S TICKET
For Mayor T. S. McNeel	For Mayor Geo L. Eakle	For Mayor George R. Richardson
For Recorder Calvin W. Price	For Recorder Stephen H. Hiner	For Recorder Stephen H. Hiner
For Councilmen E. D. King	For Councilmen John M. Yeager	For Councilmen J. M. Yeager
J. W. Baxter	J. Willis Baxter	J. Willis Baxter
R. M. Beard	N. C. McNeil	N. C. McNeil
N. C. McNeil	N. W. Nickell	N. W. Nickell
J. V. Knight	J. W. Curry	Geo. L. Eakle

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, to wit:
I, Calvin W. Price, recorder of the Town of Marlinton, do hereby certify that the above is a true list of the candidates for public office for said town certified to me, and that the above is a copy of the ballot to be voted at the municipal election of said town to be held on the 3rd day of January, 1907.
Given under my hand as recorder of the said town of Marlinton, this the 18th day of December, 1906.
CALVIN W. PRICE, Recorder.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

George McCollom is in Elkins this week.

Col. John Alexander is in Parkersburg this week.

Andrew Fudge, of Covington, was in Marlinton Monday.

The Alexander Mill and Supply Company has been incorporated.

Beverly Waugh has had his pension increased to \$20 per month.

H. Heylman, who has been a resident of Marlinton the past two years, has moved to Weston.

Miss Mary Gold McNeel, of Millpoint, is in Marlinton at the home of her brother, T. S. McNeel.

The venerable Henry Sheets was in Marlinton this week. This was his first ride on the train since the war.

Pat Hamilton, working on O'Connell's drive, was seriously hurt by a log rolling on his foot last week.

Eggs for Hatching: Thoroughbred Black Langshans, the general utility fowl. Apply to R. M. Beard, Marlinton, W. Va.

The Texas Legislature is considering a bill which allows railroads to furnish passes to State officials. That's the first Republican symptom Texas has displayed.

Beginning Monday, March 20, I will for thirty days make thirteen Cabinet Photographs for \$2.50. W. A. SLAVIN, Photographer.

Lost—Between Edray and my place at Buckeye, a pair of saddle pockets, Tuesday night, March 14, 1905. Suitable reward. W. McCLELLIC, Buckeye, W. Va.

The Marlinton Orchestra gave a musical entertainment at the Court House Wednesday night. The crowd was good, but not so large as could be desired. The proceeds go to the two churches. Another musical will be given next month.

L. M. McClellie has returned from Charleston, where he was in attendance on the Supreme Court of Appeals. The case of Campbell vs. Beard, growing out of the sale of timber land on Williams river, was argued and submitted.

C. A. Yeager sold a very fine tract of timber land on Stony Creek to C. W. Smith, of Floyd, Pennsylvania. The tract formerly belonged to E. M. Arbogast. Mr. Yeager also sold some timber for Zane B. Grimes to the Pocahontas Timber Company.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Pocahontas Musical Association is hereby called to meet at the court house on the first day of April court to decide upon the place of holding the spring session of the association. A. M. OLIVER, President.

Miss Mabel Moore has commenced her music class in Marlinton with a goodly number of pupils. Miss Moore has exceptional talent, has been trained in one of the best conservatories in the South, and her personality insures the success which her conscientious endeavors for the advancement of her scholars so richly deserve.

The Campbell Lumber Company have begun sawing and shipping spruce from the Marlinton mill. They have three large Climax engines on their railway and have put in a lot of spruce logs in the dam above the mill. This is one of the biggest mills in the State and supports a good-sized village north of Marlinton.

The election submitting the question of establishing the independent school district of Marlinton will be submitted to the vote of the people of Edray District on the first Tuesday in May. The object of the bill is to provide for better schools for a longer term. The present school facilities of Marlinton are poor and tend to keep away from the town many families that otherwise would settle here.

Card of Thanks.

Editor Times: We desire through your paper to thank the good people of Clawson community for the sympathetic help shown us in the recent and accident and death of our beloved husband and brother. If any of these dear people should be caught among strangers and called away we pray that they may be thrown among just such kind people. May God's richest blessing be on them all. MAGGIE CROWLEY, J. C. CROWLEY.

SAWMILL MAN KILLED.

F. H. Crowley, at Griffith & Young's Mill, Fatally Injured.

F. H. Crowley, working at Griffith & Young's sawmill at August siding, was fatally injured by being struck in the stomach by a piece of board Tuesday morning, inflicting internal injuries from which he died in a few hours.

He was running the edger and a board getting caught in the saws Crowley was "kicked" by it with great force as it rebounded from the saws.

Crowley was a man of about thirty-eight years of age and leaves a wife and five children of tender age. He was a native of Highland county, but has lived in West Virginia a number of years and was a sawmill man of long experience.

Interment took place at the Friel graveyard in the presence of a large crowd. The obsequies were conducted by Rev. Dr. W. T. Price. Too much praise cannot be accorded to General Superintendent McEwen, Head Sawyer Doty and Section Manager Meadows for the untiring and well-arranged efforts to relieve the suffering man and afterwards show respect for the remains.

Match Game of Box Ball.

The town of Renick played the town of Marlinton last Saturday and the visitors were out-bowled by the home people. Marlinton won four games out of the five played. A return match will be played at Renick next Tuesday, March 21st.

The score by games was:

First game: Renick, 753; Marlinton, 796.

Second game: Renick, 773; Marlinton, 692.

Third game: Renick, 721; Marlinton, 773.

Fourth game: Renick, 676; Marlinton, 702.

Fifth game: Renick, 684; Marlinton, 788.

The individual scores of the bowlers were:

Visitors: W. N. Welch, 782; Pierce Danewood, 715; P. P. Ferrell, 758; H. H. Lowe, 696; H. C. McCoy, 655.

Home Team: A. M. Tressell, 823; Joe Grose, 714; G. M. Menges, 768; Fred McLaughlin, 705; A. Price, 742.

Jacobs-Callison.

On Tuesday morning, March 14, 1905, at 11:30 o'clock, at the county clerk's office in Marlinton, W. Va., Jonathan Efford Jacobs and Miss Maggie Stella Callison were joined in holy matrimony, Rev. Wm. T. Price, D. D., officiating minister.

The groom is a native of Boyd county, Kentucky, but for some time past a resident of Renick, W. Va., and is an industrious mechanic with good prospects.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. Elisha Callison, near Beard station, lower Levels of Pocahontas county, and a grand-daughter of the late Dr. Callison, of Frankford, W. Va., and is a very prepossessing young person.

The parties took the evening train for Greenbrier, and may all that a propitious marriage implies be allotted these young people in their new relations.

Elkins, after having passed through a year without saloons, voted for license last week, the wet people carrying every ward.

The suppression of the liquor traffic is impossible, and when the demoralizing influences that the breaking of laws entails it seems that there is no place to fly for relief.

In our county these sore exist and no sooner is one place closed than another supplies the drink. Just now the express company offices are the dispensaries for this county, and every day immense quantities of spirits are distributed among the users of spirituous liquors in this county.

The kind is of the strongest known to the human system and is bought in bulk.

The Housekeeper's Best Friend.

A strictly high grade, unsurpassed for convenience and construction, Kitchen Cabinet. Call at Marlinton-Furniture Company and examine them at your leisure.

LADIES' APPAREL.

Suits to Order—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A beautiful line of samples to select from. The advantages of the metropolis brought right to your door. Prices reasonable. Give me a call.

Miss S. A. E. STOVER, with J. C. LOWRY, m16-4t Huntersville, W. Va.

I will be at Marlinton next Monday and Tuesday, March 20 and 21, at Mrs. Mason's; Academy, 22 and 23, and Cass, 24 and 25, 1905, with my samples for the purpose of taking orders.

Miss STOVER.

An Unlucky Day.

Tuesday, on Cheat Mountain, the train of the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company was coming down the mountain with a load of logs and some box cars. A number of Italians were taking a free ride on the pilot of the locomotive. The engine ran into some flats on the track with considerable force. One of the Italians was caught and his foot crushed so badly that it required amputation, which was performed at the Pocahontas Hospital at Cass by Drs. Arbuckle and Randolph.

On the same day a collision occurred on the west side of the mountain between trains No. 2 and No. 3 on a short curve. The engineer of the engine on No. 2 had his back hurt. Shortly after a steam loader got loose and jammed into the wreck. The trains were disentangled and got under way in a few hours. On the same day a breakdown occurred in the mill at Cass. Altogether it was an unlucky day for the operations of this company, which generally move with the precision of clock work.

Academy.

Mrs. E. I. Holt has taken her son, Grady, to Baltimore to have his eyes operated on.

E. H. Moore spent Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. George Clark spent Sunday with her son, Forrest, in Roncoverte.

Jeap Kinnison, of White Sulphur, was in town Wednesday. We understand he will locate here soon.

Harvey Morrison, of Lobelia, has moved to town.

Mrs. Capt. Edgar, Mrs. James K. Bright and Mrs. F. T. McClellie are on the sick list.

Preston Clark, we are glad to say, is improving after his severe illness.

Mrs. Summers McNeel and Miss Nora Wilson were visiting in town last week.

J. A. Sydenstricker and Paul Smith spent Sunday with their parents here.

Miss Alice Clark, who is teaching at Hosterman, spent Sunday at home.

The music class, under the management of Miss Stulting, is doing excellent work this winter.

Mrs. William McClure, who has been at the hospital for quite a while, has returned much improved.

Miss Minnie Eskridge is visiting friends at Cass.

Mrs. Thomas Callison died at her home at Locust on Saturday, March 4, 1905. Her departure was attended by all the consoling evidence that affords peace and comfort to those who believe that Jesus Christ has died and rose again and those that sleep in Jesus God will bring with Him.

John McLaughlin was calling on the merchants and the fair sex here last week.

We understand through friends that Mrs. S. J. Sharp's two little daughters are very sick at their home in Wyoming.

We have good markets here for everything but cabbage. No more dear old sour krout, unless we eat the snake.

The public school closed March 3rd with the most successful term we have had for years. Prof. Thomas Kibler, principal, assisted by Mrs. Verdie B. Mann and Miss Florence Jackson. The spring term opened Monday with 55 pupils. Mrs. Mann will assist Prof. Kibler. We are glad Mrs. Mann decided to teach on.

Miss Florence Jackson is now teaching at Stony Bottom. We wish her much success.

Mt. Taber.

Mud and rain in abundance the past week.

Fine flood for the O'Connell drive.

Ira Moore and Amos McCarty started for the drive Tuesday.

Mrs. W. L. Moore, who has been dangerously sick for several weeks, we are sorry to say, is reported no better. Dr. S. P. Patterson is attending physician.

R. C. Shrader has opened his sugar camp.

Joseph Sharp is thinking of emigrating to Walter Bird's farm near Dunmore.

J. D. Dilley is acting as agent for breadboards and clothes pins for a Chicago company.

G. H. Shrader will soon move to the Gum house owned by R. C. Shrader.

Elbert McCarty left Monday in company with J. H. and Linn McCarty to visit friends and relatives at Lobelia.

Heverly Dilley was viewing the site of the old tannery some days ago, seriously thinking of engaging in the business soon.

J. B. Shrader expects to work for the Campbell Lumber Company.

Cliff Sampson is thinking of going to Cheat to work in the lumber camps.

Ed Fenwick and wife were visitors at J. H. Sampson's Sunday.

Bliss Shrader and wife were pleasant callers at J. W. McCarty's on Sunday last.

A. C. Moore has lost several sheep during the hard winter.

Cutting Scrap at Durbin.

Charles Mavery and Grover Armstrong indulged in a little fight at Durbin Tuesday and drew some blood. Armstrong had a gun too many and was raffling it off. Mavery, who is from Virginia and a mail carrier, drew the lucky number but did not know it. The lot was cast, and Armstrong finding that Mavery was the winner set about to buy the chance at a small advance over the original cost. Mavery bit, but when he found he had been played for a sucker he went after his man. The move was ill-advised, as Armstrong was a man far superior in physical power. In the scrap Armstrong was touched on the arm a number of times with a common pocket blade. The blood got his nerve and he had to say it. A warrant was sworn out for Mavery, who was placed under arrest. He was taken over to Durbin proper, but before a hearing by a justice could be had he gave the officer the slip, made a run for his liberty, splashed through Greenbrier river to his armpits and escaped into the solitudes of the Alleghenies and across the State line.

Lobelia.

Spring is in sight once more. The ground hog is out.

Our school closed Friday night with a spelling match. T. A. Bruffey, teacher.

The health of the community is good.

Some sugar has been made here that we will put against New Haven, Connecticut, sugar, where they make it for a business. Prof. Grimes brought some samples to W. B. Hill, who is supposed to know a good thing when he sees it, and he says it cannot be beaten anywhere.

We have two stores now. The longest pole gets the most possums. The new store is known as the Farmer's Friend, in the postoffice building.

While L. C. McMillion was hauling hay last week, sled, team, hay and McMillion all went over the bank to the bottom of the hill, but no serious damage done. Possibly a few ribs cracked.

The Clutter boys have killed twenty skunks and say they are going to bring in some more. W. B. Hill is the fur buyer and has some beauties on hand.

The Lobelia Hunting Club has killed six gray foxes and two wild cats and run some more until they were so stiff they had to stand up to sleep.

There will be a public sale at the Warwick place on Chestnut Flat Saturday, March 18th. Five stacks of good timothy hay is the principal item.

W. B. Hill has killed 25 bears, 50 deer, about 1,000 wild turkeys and then shot his foot.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please come forward and settle, and all holding accounts against me will also please send in their bills, as I am now closing my business at this place with the view of leaving the county and State on or before April 1st, 1905.

Your prompt attention is respectfully asked.

SAMUEL COOPER, m16-4t Case, W. Va.

Timber Lands and Farms.

We have inquiries for good timber lands and for farms.

Parties having either for sale we will handle them on a reasonable commission and deal with you honestly.

C. A. YEAGER & Co., m16-4t Marlinton, W. Va.

Beginning Monday, March 20, I will for thirty days make thirteen Cabinet Photographs for \$2.50. W. A. SLAVIN, Photographer.

GOING TO HAVE A GARDEN?

If you are going to raise vegetables,

If you want satisfactory results,

If you want disappointments, as

LANDRETH'S

GARDEN SEEDS

Tong experience has proven beyond a doubt, that the market affords no better seeds than Landreth's.

We destroy all old seed by burning in the presence of witnesses at end of season which insures Fresh Seed every year.

We have a full and complete stock, mail orders promptly filled.

THE MARLINTON

DRUG STORE.



Paul Golden.

The Marlinton Furniture Co.

THE CASH OR CREDIT STORE

CAN SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEEDS IN

Bed Room.
Kitchen.
Dining Room
and
Parlor
Furniture,
Lace Curtains,
Carpets
and Rugs

Stoves & Ranges
Iron Beds,
Couches,
Davenports,
Rockers,
Organs & Pianos
Sew. Machines
Wash. Machines



Quality--the best, Price--the lowest. Comparison Invited.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,

Who will be open March 1, 1905, with a fine assortment of General Hardware, Builders, Contractors and Mill Supplies.

In New Building, North-east Corner of Main St., and Camden Ave.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 37.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, March 30, 1905.

\$100 a Year.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNeil, G. D. McNeil,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal business placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the Courts of this State. Collections a specialty.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
DURBIN, W. VA.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2d & cor
G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

Always Liberal to Churches.
Every church will be given a liberal quantity of L. & M. paint. Call for it.
4 gallons Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint mixed with three gallons linseed oil will paint a house.
W. B. Barr, Charleston, W. Va., writes: "Painted Frankenburg block with L. & M. Stands out as though varnished."
Wears and covers like gold.
Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for linseed oil, which you do in ready-for-use paint.
Buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents per gallon and mix it with L. & M.
It makes paint cost about \$1.20 per gallon. Sold by W. J. Killingsworth, Marlinton; W. H. Hull, Greenbank, and H. N. Hannah, Arbovale.

THE GREENBRIER TANNERY.

PREPARATIONS FOR TANNING

On a Large Scale—One of the Largest Plants in the Valley.

The United States Leather Company's tanning plant at Marlinton, the Greenbrier Tannery, is at last in operation, grinding bark, making liquors, and putting hides in soak preparatory to the making of leather some months hence.

Through the kindness of the efficient and ever accommodating book keeper, Mr. J. W. Baxter we were shown through that part of the plant now in operation. Though the heat in the engine, drying and leaching rooms makes one perspire enough to cause the dust from the bark carriers to form a tan colored paste that is anything but agreeable and the odors of the hide house and vat room are not anybody's geranium, a visit is well worth the time of those fortunate enough to secure a pass.

Two years ago the piling of bark was begun, and about eighteen months have elapsed since ground was broken for the immense buildings which are now such a feature of our landscape.

The capacity of the tannery is three hundred hides a day. The enormity of this output was discredited by a citizen of Greenbrier county, who asked the pertinent question where all these hides were to come from.

They are coming from somewhere at the rate of car loads daily and the large hide house, built entirely of concrete, with walls two feet thick, shelters thousands of them already. The reason of building this house entirely of concrete was to insure safety from fire and keep the hides moist.

From this storing house the hides go to the vat room where each one is stamped and then in a string one hundred hides long to a vat where they are given a water treatment for four days, each day being moved from one vat to another by means of an immense reel; when the hide has traversed the whole course of water vats they go into the lime for four more days, and are then ready for the unhairing and fleshing machines. We marked the improvement over the log and back of a drawing knife arrangement for unhairing and fleshing of the country tanner.

From these machines the hide goes into water preparatory to being put in the tanning liquor, and the hair and fleshings go to the drying room where the former is dried and put in bails and the latter is made ready for the soap manufacturer.

After the lime has soaked from the hides they go to an immense room where are literally acres of vats filled with the pungent, aromatic smelling tanning liquor. They are strung on a rack fifty strong and kept moving the whole three months required for the hide to soak sufficient liquor to make it leather.

The power for this part of the plant is from a 150 horse power engine, whose balance wheel has a diameter of fourteen feet. The other engines are as near automatic as has been possible to make machinery. The bark grinder, fire pump and engine and the immense boilers were of interest too. The fire pump will convey water to any part of the plant at the rate of a thousand gallons a minute and is always ready for business. The boilers are heated with tan bark after every particle of strength is taken therefrom. It is fed into the furnaces by means of an automatic stoker.

The leach house is where the liquors are made. The bark is conveyed from the mill by means of a compressed air arrangement. Here you have to grope your way around through the vats in semi-darkness, the steam from the leaches making you sweat and the dist from tan carriers settling on you and adding to the discomfort. It is in here somewhere that there is a belt that if you pass too

near you feel your hair raise the hat from your head, and if you put your hand close the semi-darkness lighted by blue flames spurting from every one of your fingers, and burning with a phosphorescent glare. You are sure it is a consuming fire, but does no damage.

About three carloads of bark are put in each tank and boiling water squirted on it by means of a quadruple barreled, repeating squirt gun.

When all the strength has been extracted from the bark the leaches have to be cleaned out. This is about the only thing done by hand. A man takes off his clothes, puts on a pair of wooden shoes and gets down in the tank and goes to work at a temperature something over 160 degrees.

The way everything is saved and all waste products utilized impressed us. The bark after having all its tanning properties extracted is used for fuel and the ashes sold. The hair and waste products of the hide are shipped to the city, where they are utilized for different purposes. After the hides have absorbed all that is possible from the ooze the weakened liquor is strengthened by the addition of new, and even the exhaust steam from the engines is condensed and is returned to the boilers after it has heated the water in the tank from which the boilers are supplied.

We are told that when the tannery is complete it will embrace every modern appliance known to the art of making leather which has been tried and found to be a labor saver. Of the 107 tanning plants now owned and operated by the United States Leather Company the Greenbrier Tannery is equipped with the most up-to-date machinery. There is an unconfirmed rumor to the effect that the plant will be enlarged and its capacity nearly doubled, but whether this is done or not the plant is an industry of no small proportions and the weekly disbursements for labor and material are a large item of the town and county's business.

The Liquor Traffic.
The traffic in intoxicating drinks is an evil of frightful magnitude. The inevitable tendency of this traffic is to impoverish and degrade the people; to convert sober men and good citizens into drunkards and bad members of society; to corrupt the young and inexperienced, and to render many families wretched as well as poor—who, but for this business, would be prosperous and happy. Our almshouses, our jails, hospitals, lunatic asylums, and our prisons are filled with the miserable victims of this odious traffic, which is the fruitful parent of every species of misery, vice and crime, in every degree of intensity, while it has no redeeming feature; it carries poverty, pauperism, degradation, crime, and death to thousands, while it benefits nobody.

There is no fact better established than this, that the traffic in intoxicating drinks tends more to the degradation and impoverishment of the people than all other causes of evil combined; its existence is incompatible with the general welfare and prosperity of the community. All classes of society have the deepest interest in its suppression. As a question of domestic and political economy, of earnings and savings, of annual accumulating wealth to a city, this subject demands the highest consideration. There is not now and never has been in this country a locality where the policy of license has diminished the liquor traffic or the evils coming from it. No one has ever suggested that under license the demand for liquor would not be fully met and freely supplied.

For Rent.
A store house at Frost. It is a good location for a general store; or I will sell house and half-acre lot.
J. C. HARRIS,
Frost, W. Va.

"It Makes the Burdens Lighter."
"Let me carry your pail, my dear, Brimming over with water!"
"No! I'll take hold and you'll take hold."

Answered the farmer's daughter. And she would have her own sweet way
As her merry eyes grew brighter; She took a hold and he took a hold, And it made the burdens lighter. And now they're at the eve of life, While the western skies grow brighter; For she took hold and he took hold, And it made the burdens lighter.—Sec.

The Facile Photographer.

"I have come to get my wife photographed," said the determined-looking man as he entered the studio, followed by a meek-looking woman. "You can make fools look grand, sir, can't you?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the photographer, "that is part of my business, you know."

"Well, Maria here fell out of the window last year and broke her nose. You can straighten it out, I suppose?"

"Certainly, sir."

"And can you push in Maria's ears so that she won't look so much like a rabbit?"

"Oh, I think so."

"And what about the squint in her left eye?"

"And the freckles?"

"They won't appear on the picture at all."

"And will the hair be red?"

"Oh, no."

"Well, you can go ahead. Sit down there, Maria, and try to look pleasant."—Ex.

Col. Bob Carr Gets Letter From His Double.

The following is an invitation received by Col. R. S. Carr from the famous actor, Maclyn Arbuckle, who has made such a success of George Ade's play "The County Chairman," and who bears such a striking resemblance to the colonel it is said by many who have seen them together that they look like twin brothers:
Pittsburg, Pa., March 20, 05.
Hotel Schenley.

Col. Robert S. Carr,
Charleston, West Virginia.

My Dear Colonel:

The County Chairman of Jefferson county, Indiana, sends his greetings to the Hon. County Chairman of Kanawha county, West Virginia, and notifies said County Chairman of Kanawha county, West Virginia, that said County Chairman of Jefferson county, Indiana, has called a convention to be held in the city of Wheeling, West Virginia, on Monday evening, March 27th, at the principal theater of said city for the purpose of electing a prosecuting attorney, I, as County Chairman of said Jefferson county, Indiana, hereby extend to you as the Hon. County Chairman of Kanawha county, West Virginia, an invitation to be my guest at said convention, and urge upon you the acceptance of same. The County Chairman of Jefferson county, Indiana, fully realizes and appreciates the grace and good fellowship of the Hon. County Chairman of Kanawha county, West Virginia, and that the said convention would be benefited and dignified by his presence.

Given under my hand and seal this 20th day of March, 1905.

Politically yours,
MACLYN ARBUCKLE,
Adeville,
Jefferson County, Ind.—Gazette.

What Is the Difference?

EDITOR OF TIMES:

A train starting from Cumberland travels eighteen miles an hour and a train starts from Roncoverte at the same time traveling at the rate of fifteen miles an hour to meet and pass each other. It is 260 miles from Cumberland to Roncoverte. How much nearer land train be at the meeting point?

Colony of Robins.

A colony of 200 robins was found in a hollow tree cut down in Plymouth, Ohio, recently. They had laid in a store of corn and beechnuts and wintered in the tree. As robins rarely hibernate so far north the find is considered remarkable.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The hibernating of birds in this section is of such every day occurrence as long ago to have ceased to be considered a matter of passing notice. It is by means of this characteristic hibernating and storing away things for a winter, day that Darwin proves his theory that birds and squirrels, ground hogs and like animals have evolved from a like origin. Back in the formative period when all the world could trace relationship and claimed kin there were two brothers who had a disagreement as to the proper way of eating things. The ancestor of the bird was a plain, every day, lusty fellow, with a good appetite, who bolted his vitals and the things he could not break by taking them in his mouth and whaling them against a rock he swallowed whole and trusted to luck. By this practice he soon lost his teeth and blistered his gums. The blister developed into a calous place and finally evolved in a bill. He also developed a chronic pain in his stomach, which pain in the course of a few generations evolved into a gizzard, and to this day looks like the stomach ache feels. The chronic inflammation also caused his outside feathers to become red in some cases.

The other brother, who was a dyspeptic, went in for dieting and embraced the new school of etiquette which thought that to be really polite one must never eat the shell of a nut, and that it was undignified to jump into a tree and never raise the arms above the head, but with arms well to the side, descend the trunk. It was by this reckless jumping that the first father of the fowls developed wings and snapped off his serpentine tail.

So different in their habits have the descendants of the original parent stem become that the trait of storing away for winter and hibernating is the only characteristic held in common by birds and rodents.

The robin prefers a hollow tree in which to make his winter home, but if that is not available he will resort to a cleft in the rocks when the winds of winter cover the ground with snow. Their stores of chestnuts and beechnuts are often raided by thoughtless boys, who do not realize the untold suffering caused the birds by the devastation of this, their only means of sustenance. The robin treats the nuts with some process unknown to man, which keeps the nuts soft and sweet from one year to another.

The robin, blackbirds, crows and few others gather in large flocks upon the approach of cold weather and go into winter quarters together, sitting close to keep each other warm.

She Pulled the Rope.

An old lady from Tucker county took her first railroad trip recently. She noticed the bell cord overhead and, turning to a boy, she said: "Sonny, what's that for?" "That, marm," he said, "with a twinkle in his eye, 'is to ring the bell when you want something to eat." Shortly afterward the old lady reached her umbrella up to the cord and gave it a vigorous pull. The whistle sounded, the brakes were pulled on, the train began to slack its speed, questions asked and confusion reigned among the passengers. The old lady sat calmly through it all, little dreaming that she was the cause of the excitement. The conductor came running through the train and asked: "Who pulled the bell?" "I did," replied the old lady, meekly. "What do you want?" asked the conductor, impatiently. "Well," said the old lady, meditatively, "you may bring me some ham sandwiches and a cup of tea, if you will."

HANSBORO CAPTURED.

The Negro Murderer Run to Earth in Charleston.

Will Hansboro, a negro murderer, was arrested in this city at 10 o'clock Saturday night by A. C. Felts, manager of the New River squad of the Baldwin detectives. Mr. Felts was assisted by Detectives John Copenhaver, C. C. Payne and W. W. Phaup.

On Wednesday night, Hansboro, who was a waiter in a hotel at Hot Springs, Va., and J. R. McKean, the steward, a white man, got into a row and the steward discharged the waiter. McKean then stepped into his office to get the money with which to pay Hansboro what was coming to him when the latter sneaked up behind him and struck him over the head with a wine bottle, inflicting injuries from which he died in a few hours.

The negro made his escape and came to this city where he has been ever since. Hansboro wrote from this city to his mother-in-law at Hot Springs, asking her to send him all the money she could raise and to let him know what was being done towards hunting for him.

He told her to address the letter for him to Geo. E. Wanzer, here. This letter fell into the hands of the Baldwin detective agency, and Mr. Felts was put to work on the case. He came here Wednesday and began to shadow Wanzer's house when last night his labors were rewarded when seeing Hansboro trying to sneak into the house without being seen. Felts and his squad immediately nabbed him and placed him in the county jail. Hansboro agreed to go back without a requisition, and Mr. Felts left with him.

O. train No. 4 this morning. There was a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of the negro.—Charleston Gazette.

For fear of mob violence Hansboro was taken to Lynchburg, where he will be kept in jail until his trial which will undoubtedly be a speedy one.

FOR RENT
TWO STORY HOUSE,
10 Rooms—North Marlinton,
JOHN ALEXANDER.

Lines to an Automobilist.

Break, break, break,
Some other man's face with glee,
Or shatter his collar-bone if you will,
But pray don't run over me!

O, woe is the farmer's boy
As he shouts with his sister at play,
But the chauffeur darts from a cloud of dust,
And carries a leg away.

O, woe is the man who drives
Where the automobilist swoops;
His horse butts into the wayside wall
And smashes the cart for keeps.

And the big machine goes on,
A-kiting over the hill,
But, oh, for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still.

Break, break, break,
Whate'er in your path you see,
But an arm and an ear and a horse that is dead
Will never come back to me.
—Selected.

The Harrisonburg Horse Market.

The sales at the Harrisonburg horse market Monday, says the Rockingham Register, exceeded 300 horses in number and the total receipts amounted to more than \$40,000 and was the banner day of the year. Not less than 400 horses were put up for sale, but the absence of quite a number of buyers made the bidding less keen. The average price was \$130, although a few of the pick of the market brought over \$200, while more were sold for \$150 and \$175. There was small demand for the poorer class of horses, which would bring \$100 and less, and but few sales were made.

R. D. SILVA.

March 23, 1905.

EDITOR TIMES:

This leaves us located in Lewis County, near Mossey Rock, in a beautiful valley, surrounded by the foothills of the Cascade Range, sixty miles west of Mt. Ranier, which is in plain view from our door. Washington certainly has grand climate. In the five months we have been here there has been nothing but Ogrober and April weather. A person feels at a loss to know what time a year it is. We have had but three snows two were just enough to make the fence and logs white but on the 6th of February there was about an inch of snow but was gone in a short time and then followed eleven clear bright days, not a cloud to be seen nor a breeze of wind to be felt, but cold enough for big frosts in the mornings. This the people called the coldest winter they had had for years. One thing I notice we have no wind to speak of which makes it very pleasant. Rain wont wet one here like it does in the East. This surely is a lazy man's paradise as you dont have to be in a hurry about anything, as we have from the first of March to the first of June to put out our gardens and crops and then gather them when it suits. The cherry, peach and prune trees are in bloom, the grass looks like June, all vegetation are putting forth, which make one think of Horace Greely's advice to young men and see the great wisdom in it. We like this country, it is so healthy and pleasant to live in and the land very productive and easy tilled. I will close before this becomes wearisome.

R. D. SILVA.

March 23, 1905.

TIMBER

BOUGHT SOLD EXCHANGED
ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

LANDS

FOR RENT
TWO STORY HOUSE,
10 Rooms—North Marlinton,
JOHN ALEXANDER.

Stock Reducing Sale

Beginning Monday, March 20, 1905, and lasting 15 days only, during which time we offer the

Greatest Opportunity of a Life Time

To buy a watch for LESS THAN MANUFACTURER'S COST. We expect to move in our new building in about 30 days and do not wish to move our present stock, but will sell it regardless of value as we need the money.

We Have a Full Line to Select From.

Here Are a Few of Our Offerings!

17 Jewel Movements in 20 year Filled Cases,	\$12.85,
15 " Elg. or Walth " " " "	9.25,
7 " " " " " " " "	8.00,
7 " " " " " " " "	4.95,
7 Jewel Guaranteed Amer. Move 4 " " "	3.85,
All above are Men's Watches,	
16 size 12 Jewel Guar Amer Movt in 20 year case	\$10.00,
12 " 7 " " " " " " "	10.00,
6 " 7 " Elgin or Walth " " " "	10.48,
0 " 7 " " " " " " "	11.48,
All other movements and cases equally low.	

Hundreds of Styles to Select From.

Our entire stock of Solid Gold Watches, Rings, Chains, Silverware, Jewelry, Clocks and Musical Instruments will be included in this sale,

Do Not Forget the Date, From March 20th to April 6th Only.

Orders or inquiries by mail promptly attended to

Greenbrier Jewelry Compnay.

Marlinton, West Virginia.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE 5 CENTS. PUBLISHERS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1906.

The Independent School District.

One of the most annoying incidents connected with the question of establishing the independent school district of Marlinton is the rumor and the assertion that if the district was formed that Edray District would have to build the house. The whole end and object of the bill is to allow the town of Marlinton to build its own school house and maintain its own school without calling on Edray District for one cent of taxes.

In addition the bill provides that the school shall receive such pupils who live outside of the town limits on such terms as the authorities may deem just, thus giving to every student in the county an opportunity to attend a good school in his home county.

The present school building of Marlinton was built about ten years ago at the price of \$800.00 and is small and not better built than a barn. It is distressing to think of little children being so penned up in this building where there is hardly standing room and where the sanitary conditions are so bad. It is the worst school house in Edray District. All that Marlinton asks is the privilege of building its own school house without help from the Edray District and the right to maintain a high school where every boy and girl in the county can attend upon reasonable terms.

A Virtuous Populace.

In this day and generation the President is forcing home to the people the value of honesty in the life of the nation. It seems that many of those statesmen who are not honest are playing like they were. In many places where once the men in office gloried in their thieving and asked "What are you going to do about it?" have changed their tune slightly to "What are we going to do about it?"

If ever now is the time that the farmers, the yeomanry, "their country's pride," may hope for some amelioration of their condition. In the bright glare that has been turned on the beef trust and the conciliating stand the magnates took, it is to be hoped that cattle will be worth a quarter of a cent more. In Oregon indictments for land steals have been returned against a United States senator, who thought he could do no wrong, and other high officials. In West Virginia, a former governor is courting an investigation. All over the country public steals are not boasted of and it is fast becoming the belief that it is wrong to steal.

This condition will benefit the farmer. For generations the life that he has led has kept religion alive; has promoted morality; and from his ranks has furnished men of sense and strong constitutions for the demoralizing whirl of political, professional and commercial life. Burns voices the benefits of the simple life:

O Scotia, my dear, my native soil,
From whom my warmest wish
to heaven is sent!

Long may thy hardy sons of rustic
toil

Be blest with health, and
peace, and calm content;

And O, may heaven their simple
lives prevent

From luxury's contagion, weak
and vile,

Then, however crowns and coronets
be rent,

A virtuous populace may rise
the while,

And stand a wall of fire around
their much-loved Isle.

Get Your Dollar Ready.

Under the new assessment law county assessors are required to collect the capitation tax assessed every individual upon his regular assessment trip. That is to say, when the assessor comes around to list your personal property for taxation you must be prepared to hand him one dollar capitation tax when he calls. Under the law he is not required to come for this capitation tax but once, and is authorized to use the same means in the collection of this tax as is permitted in all other cases. Get your dollar ready when the assessor comes around.

Dunmore.

Sunday last was the first thunder storm and rainbow of the season.

Farmers have commenced to plow.

For one solid week we could not get mail to and from the railroad on account of the river being too high at Sittlington. It begins to look like a bridge at that point would be no bad thing for some 300 families or more. Well, we would like to see the county court and road superintendent drive from Greenbank to Barrow in a two-horse hack or wagon.

The mud holes have gone clear through China and struck Japan and Russia. We want our roads sold out in the Greenbank District as the law directs, and when a man has a section to keep up, compel him to keep it up all the year round. That is the only way to keep up the roads. The true meaning of the alternate road law is to turn the money over and let the roads go to the devil.

Some of the boys are home from the O'Connell drive.

H. E. Nixon is hauling lumber to the railroad when the teams are not stuck in a mud hole.

Van Scott has a very sick horse.

The Yeager and Turner sales were largely attended and everything sold fairly well.

Auctioneer Swecker will sell in Marlinton next week at court a lot of valuable lands, household goods, jewelry, horses, etc. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. at Elk Hotel.

Orwig & Kryder have commenced their railroad up the run by J. D. Kerr's, Jimmie Hughes will be mayor of the new town.

Miss Ruth Campbell has returned home from school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pritchard and Mr. and Mrs. Harper McLaughlin attended the Yeager sale and the two ladies visited the old home. We were also glad to see Uriah Hevener out again.

Lee Traister is no better.

Undertaker Swecker furnished on Thursday, the 16th, a burial outfit for Edward Smith's little child, near Boyer; also on Sunday, the 19th, a burial outfit for Mrs. Leonard McLaughlin, at Frost, W. Va., aged about forty years.

We have a case of diphtheria in Mr. Edmiston's family near town.

And behold! George Hoover moved again.

Swecker lost a part of a car load of undertaker supplies at Ronover by the car burning up last week.

Miss Ruth Campbell, a charming and attractive young lady, who was a student at Shenandoah College, Richmond, Va., left today for her home in Pocahontas county, W. Va. Her friends, of which she had a large circle, were sorry to see her go, for she being of a sunny disposition made her a favorite among the student body.

Baltimore American.

Last week William Geiger and T. M. Gum undertook to take a boat down the creek to the river and the boat ran under a big bank, and Geiger says all he could see was Gum's heels in the air for ten minutes. Gum lost his hat, and when he came to himself he said: "By dad, I sure thought I was drowned."

Just received, the cheapest lot of clothing in the county at Swecker's.

Mr. Rockefeller is being lambasted for his attempted offering of \$100,000 to the foreign mission board of the Congregational church. The gift was spurned, and in doing so the church exhibited a spirit that we think is commendable, and of a consequence no doubt will take a higher place in the estimation of that indefinite thing the church man delights to term the "world." It is to be hoped that the refusal of this money, the fruits of an overbearing monopoly, marks the passing of the epoch when churches were willing to prostitute themselves by raising money by methods little less than questionable, excusing themselves by the illogical reasoning that the end justified the means.

Winston (N. C.) Guide: On last Friday night the old stork waded up the Yaddin and turned out up Muddy Creek and flew over near Seward and left Mr. Abe Hunter a brace of twins. The stork then went on out by Mr. Bud Ooley's, where an accurate survey of the premises were made.

Lost—Black and white Llewellyn setter, about 15 months old, answers to the name of "George." Please inform

J. E. McEwan,
August, W. Va.,
Pocahontas Co.

Wanted—To contract with a reliable person to keep the thoroughbred Percheron St. Lion Victor for the season of 1906. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, who reserves right to reject any or all bids.

ALLEN GAY, Sec.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

All Sizes of
PIPE & FITTINGS
From 1/2 to 6 inches,
ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

REPAIRS
To All Kinds of Machinery Made
Promptly by the
ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

North Fork Items.

Spring seems to look as if it has returned again after our pleasant mild winter as some prophet prophesied last fall. Do you think he hit the nail on the head that time?

Some of our farmers are plowing between the showers and horse trading when it is too wet to work on the farm. Come around if you want to trade horses.

Auburn Pyles is teaching our school. We are glad to have him with us. He understands his profession.

We understand that the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Co. will extend their railroad six miles further up the Fork.

We are glad to see it come so we can hear the whistle of the locomotive.

C. N. Ryder lost a very fine year old heifer the other day giving birth to a two headed calf. The calf, a heifer, had two natural size heads joined just in front of the shoulders.

Report of the Condition of

THE BANK OF MARLINTON

Located at Marlinton, in the State of West Virginia, at the close of business March 14, 1905.

Bank first began business June 2, 1899.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts 184 259 89

Overdrafts 485 74

Banking house, furniture and fixtures 22 244 27

Other real estate owned 3 000 00

Due from Banks 65 432 14

Checks and other cash items 2 716 81

Lawful Money Reserve in Bank 9 522 90

Expenses 1 191 60

Accrued Interest 1 235 66

Total 208 101 81

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in 25 000 00

Surplus fund 22 443 21

Undivided profit 1 656 82

Due to banks 374 97

Subject to check 285 278 59

Certified checks 973 47

Cashier's checks 6 864 05

Total 208 101 81

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas:

I, F. R. Hunter, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of March, 1905.

HUBERT ECKHOLS, N. P.

M. L. Beard, J. C. Gay, M. J. McNeel, DIRECTORS

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following application for State license to sell, offer and expose for sale, solicit and receive orders for spirituous liquors, wine, porter, ale and beer, and drinks of like nature, to the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, has been filed with me on the 4th day of March, 1905, to be passed on by said court at a special term to be held for that purpose on the first Monday in April, 1905, which is the 3rd day of April, 1905:

F. P. Anderson, residence, Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, for license to carry on said business in the building known as the Home Hotel, in said town of Marlinton, belonging to the Home Hotel Company, a corporation.

F. M. Woods, residence, Cass, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, for license to carry on said business in the town of Cass in the building known as the building where C. L. Austin had his drug store, belonging to said C. L. Austin.

Given under my hand this 4th day of March, 1905.

S. L. Brown, Clerk County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

Printer's fee, \$5—paid. m9-4t

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday of March, 1905.

Campbell Lumber Company, a Corporation, Plaintiff

vs.

Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to make partition between the plaintiff and the defendants of a tract of 2517 acres of land lying in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the waters of Williams River and Cranberry River, formerly owned by E. W. Campbell known as the Edmiston land, from whom plaintiff purchased two-thirds undivided interest and the defendants each one-sixth undivided interest.

This day came the plaintiff by its attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

W. A. Bratton, Sol.

Commissioners' Sale.

Pursuant to two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the June term, 1903, and at a special term held December 10, 1904, in the chancery cause of Greenbrier Grocery Company vs. R. L. Nottingham and others, the undersigned special commissioners will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1905,

at the front door of the Court House of said Pocahontas County, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder a certain tract of land containing two acres situate at Clover Lick in said county, on which is a frame dwelling house, being the land purchased by R. L. Nottingham from Isaac Daugherty.

Terms of Sale: Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from day of sale, in equal installments, with interest, the purchaser executing his bonds, with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC, W. A. BRATTON, ANDREW PRICE, Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do hereby certify that the above named special commissioners have executed bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, m9-4t Clerk.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday in the month of March, 1905.

C. P. Dorr, Plaintiff,

vs.

W. R. Cole and John Allen Young, co-partners as William R. Cole & Company, and the National Coöperage Company, a corporation, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to enjoin and restrain the said William R. Cole and John Allen Young, and each of them, their agents, employees and servants, and all persons acting under them, from entering upon a tract of 1,300 acres situated on the waters of Clover Creek in said county, and cutting or removing any other or further timber therefrom, and from occupying said land for such purpose, and from interfering with the plaintiff in the removal or utilization of said timber or in cleaning up said lands, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney and on his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, William R. Cole and John Allen Young, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that the National Coöperage Company is a corporation, and that there is no one in said county of Pocahontas, in the State of West Virginia, upon whom service can be had, it is ordered they do appear here within one month after the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

ANDREW PRICE, Sol. m9-4t

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Wm. R. Cole and John Allen Young, partners trading under the firm name and style of Wm. R. Cole and Company, and National Coöperage Company, a corporation:

Take notice, That on the 31st day of March, 1905, between the hours of 6 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m. at the law office of L. M. McClintic, in the town of Marlinton, in the County of Pocahontas in the State of West Virginia I will take the depositions of Bernard Hambrick and others to be read as evidence in my behalf, in a certain suit in equity now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, in which C. P. Dorr is plaintiff and Wm. R. Cole et als are defendants.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

C. P. Dorr, Plaintiff, by Counsel.

W. Mollahan, L. M. McClintic, Andrew Price, Solicitors. m9 4t

WANTED

All grades and thicknesses of

Ash White and Brown

Basswood

Birch Red and white

Butternut

Cherry

Chestnut

Hemlock

Maple Hard, Soft

Oak Red Plain & quar.

Oak White Plain & quar.

Poplar

Spruce

Walnut Black.

Will contract for the output of two or three good mills. Send list of your stock.

WRITE WIRE OR PHONE

ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.,

GOING TO HAVE A GARDEN?

If you are going to raise vegetables,

If you want satisfactory results,

If you don't want disappointments, use

LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEEDS

Long experience has proven beyond a doubt, that the market affords no better seeds than Landreth's.

We destroy all old seed by blanching in the presence of witnesses at end of season which insures Fresh Seed every year.

We have a full and complete stock, mail orders promptly filled.

THE MARLINTON DRUG STORE.

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?

LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.)

(Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

We have the Mammoth Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Millet Seed and Orchard Grass.

Also Fertilizer for Corn, Oats, Grass and Potatoes at popular prices.

Our Magic Safety Lamp Oil is giving Universal Satisfaction. I have not heard of a single kick.

Those who have used our Stock Food like it, if you have not tried it do so, and get some of its good results.

M. F. Herald, Frost, W. Va., is our agent for Stock Food, he is selling quite a lot, call on him, try it, and be convinced of its virtue.

I only have two wagons left, these are to be sold at cost and will not give a chance for a bargain very long.

We have in stock Binder Twine, Spring and Winter Wheat Flour, Oats, C. & O. Chop, Bran, Midlings, Etc.

Soliciting Your Trade,

I am, yours respectfully,

ELWOOD SHOEMAKER,

Marlinton, West Virginia.

HARRISON

Is back from the Eastern Markets with a large line of Spring and Summer Goods following him. We are unloading load after load of new goods and it keeps us pretty busy opening the cases, figuring out and marking the low price at which the goods will be sold. Our line of

SPRING AND SUMMER

Goods surpasses anything we have shown heretofore, in Quantity, Quality, Workmanship and Style, and the beauty of it is we added a smaller margin to the cost of the Goods than we ever did before in our line of

Spring Clothing for Men

you will find an assortment that is calculated to please and satisfy every one who has an interest in planning for Spring and Summer season. Every favored fabric in all the desirable colorings is here for your choosing. They are splendidly Tailored garments, guaranteed to please and satisfy, all are made with those broad hand padded shoulders, hand felled, close fitting collars, hair cloth fronts, made with that loose fitting effect. See them, you will appreciate the saving in price as well as the excellent quality of materials and tailoring. We guarantee our \$12.50 and \$15.00 Suits to be made of higher priced materials, higher priced and better trimmings, better workmanship, and as good a fit as you would have to pay from \$20 to \$30 for a suit called to order made.

Spring Clothes FOR BOYS.

Boys Spring and Summer clothing was never so pretty, our assortment was never so complete with everything that is serviceable and stylish for all ages of boys, you are sure to be pleased and satisfied with the saving on boys' clothing here.

Special Lot of Boys' Suits, Sizes 6 to 15, made of good Serviceable cloth, worth \$1.00, Special Price, per suit 69 cts. Special Lot of Boys' Knee Pants, extra good value, pair 25 cts.

Yours For Good Values,

THE POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE.

Geo Baxter Adam O. Baxter

BAXTER & BAXTER,

CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS,

Odoto, W. Va.

Lumber and tram roads specialties

All calls by mail or phone given prompt attention.

English Woolen Mills Co.

Tailors and Woolen Merchants.

Spring fashions.

In this cut we show the New Double Breasted Coat and it is hard to say whether this or the Single Breasted Model will be the more popular this season for business wear. The Double Breasted will probably be with men of leaner build for its widening characteristics and the possibilities for leisure effects, so liked by the young men.

Almost any of the new Novelty Suitings and plain black goods are correct, but the blue Serge will most likely have the call with the new Grays a close second.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 39.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, April 13, 1905.

\$1.00 a Year.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL, G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal business placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the Courts of this State. Collections a specialty.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
DURBIN, W. VA.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
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Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT,
Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month.
DR. CURTIS' OFFICE,
Hours, 9-1 a. m. and 3-5:30 p. m.

C. A. YEAGER,
UNDERTAKER,
Marlinton, W. Va.
A large line of Caskets, Coffins and Undertakers supplies always on hand. All calls given prompt service.

Escar F. Curry,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
and
SURVEYOR OF LANDS,
Marwood, West Virginia.

The Lay of the Laborer.
A spade! a rake! a hoe!
A pickax, or a bill!
A hook to reap, or a scythe to mow,
A flail, or what ye will—
And here's a ready hand
To ply the needful tool,
And skill'd enough, by lessons rough,
In labor's rugged school.
To hedge or dig the ditch,
To lop or fell the tree,
To lay the sward on the sallow field,
Or plow the stubborn loam;
The harvest stack to bind,
The wheaten rick to thatch,
And never fear in my pouch to find
The tinder or the match.
To a flaming barn or farm
My fancies never roam;
The fire I yearn to kindle and burn
Is on the hearth of Home;
Where children huddle and crouch
To see the cheerful rays,
Aglowing on the haggard cheek,
And not in the haggard blaze.

To Him who sends a drouth
To parch the fields forlorn,
The rain to flood the meadows
With mud,
The blight to blast the corn,
To Him I leave to guide
The bolt in its crooked path,
To strike the miser's rick, and show
The skies blood-red with wrath.
A spade! a rake! a hoe!
A pickax, or a bill!
A hook to reap, or a scythe to mow,
A flail, or what ye will—
The corn to thrash, or the hedge to plash,
The market team to drive,
Or mend the fence by the cover side,
And leave the game alive.

Ay, only give me work,
And then you need not fear
That I shall snare his Worship's hare,
Or kill his Grace's deer:
Break into his Lordship's house,
To steal the plate so rich;
Or leave the yeoman that had a purse
To welter in a ditch.

Wherever Nature needs,
Wherever Labor calls,
No job I'll shrink of the hardest work,
To shun the workhouse walls;
Where savage laws begrudge
The pauper babe its birth,
And doom a wife to a widow's life,
Before her partner's death.

My only claim is this,
With labor stiff and stark,
By lawful turn, my living to earn,
Between the light and dark:
My daily bread, and nightly bed,
My bacon, and drop of beer—
But all from the hand that holds the land,
And none from the overseer!

No parish money, or loaf,
No pauper badges for me,
A son of the soil, by right of toil
Entitled to my fee.
No alms I ask, give me my task.
Here are the arm, the leg,
The strength, the sinews of a Man,
To work and not to beg.

Still one of Adam's heirs,
Though doom'd by chance of birth
To dress so mean, and to eat the lean
Instead of the fat of the earth;
To make such humble meals
As honest labor can,
A bone and a crust, with a grace to God,
And little thanks to man!

A spade! a rake! a hoe!
A pickax, or a bill!
A hook to reap, or a scythe to mow,
A flail, or what ye will—
Whatever the tool to ply,
Here is a willing drudge,
With muscle and limb, and woe to him
Who does their pay begrudge!

Who every weekly score
Docks labor's little mite,
Bestows on the poor at the temple door,
But robb'd them over night.
The very shilling he hoped to save,
As health and morals fall,
Shall visit me in the new Bastille
The Spital, or the Jail.

—Thomas Hood.

WAYSIDE NOTES.
MEMORABLE TRIP TO HARTER.
An industrious and a God-Serving Settlement—Services at Fairview Church on Ridge Top.

April 1st, 1905, deserves to be remembered for its phenomenal balmyness and ethereal beauty after the frosty mist had cleared away. Among those who appeared to be especially exhilarated was a group of boys I met on the Marlinton bridge.

"Well, boys, have you had any fun fooling people this morning?" I ventured to inquire. One of them replied: "I haven't fooled but very few, but I tell you lots of them have fooled me."

I take this opportunity to nominate that boy for the speakership of the West Virginia Legislature for 1914-15, for about that time he will be ripe for anything his native State may see fit to confer, if he holds on to the principle couched in his jocular words.

At the station I met Levi Waugh, whose retentive memory is so replete with curious questions. Levi seemed especially desirous to know whether I could inform him what was the name of the party who was a member of the English Parliament at the close of the Revolution, but resigned his position to accept an appointment tendered him by one of the thirteen States as United States Senator.

I told him that I had never heard of such an instance, and that it was something astonishing how much there was that I don't know about things, and if he knew who it was I would thank him for the information.

Somewhat to my surprise he referred to the Hagerstown Almanac for 1861, where that and many other curious things are mentioned. The name of the Senator was Samuel Cruger.

I had some suspicion that as it was the first of April that Levi was fixing to spring one of old Dr. Franklin's tricks. Dr. Franklin would sometimes propose a question, and after listening to guesses and explanations would squint his eyes and pucker his lips and then say in a dry way there was nothing in the question but a mere sell or catch.

So it was I was agreeably fooled when Levi adduced the Hagerstown Almanac and seriously affirmed he had read of the circumstance in question.

On the train it was a pleasure to meet the genial ex-Judge McWhorter, on his way to visit Mr. Uriah Hevener, by special invitation, and spend the coming Sabbath day at the home of that widely known and much esteemed, venerable citizen, who, perhaps, has more friends and fewer enemies of any person of his age in our Pocahontas Commonwealth.

Upon leaving the coach at Harter by way of the tail end I looked for a moment as if I would be solitary and alone in that to me strange new place for the time being.

Though familiar to me from boyhood, so many and marked were the changes that it struck me with the novelty of all that is new and strange.

A prepossessing girl got off at the front and stood as if at a loss which way to go. She spoke to me as her "Uncle Billy." When I inquired her name she told me the name and where she wished to go, but things had so changed that she was about lost.

We found our way by inquiry, crossed the bridge and after crossing Laurel Run we parted. Levi Sharp fearlessly climbed the Fairview hill while I turned into the pleasant and beautiful home occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sharp. I have my doubts if Gov. Dawson had been the visitor whether a nicer spread would have been in evidence than was enjoyed by us three old folks.

Leaving out the tea and granulated sugar, there was not one of the savory viands of that dinner but was the product of the fields, the garden and the orchard that make up this attractive pioneer homestead.

Mrs. Evelina Sharp is the late of Edray, a person whose memory I take special pleasure in cherishing because of the notice he took of me and the encouragement he showed me in my humble, obscure efforts in youth.

Whenever I meet one of his children I some how feel that I am nearer to him, the monitor and friend of my boyhood.

About two years since, William I. Harter and his brother, Allen M. Harter, came here from Centre county, Pennsylvania, and purchased with a view to founding a lumber plant as joint proprietors. Bellefonte is the county seat of Centre county.

As operations are now carried on Joseph Stephenson is chief sawyer and James Fulse operates the ratchets. Quite a number of smaller saws are used as cutoffs and edgers.

There is a surprisingly small percentage of actual waste, so thoroughly is the material worked up.

A colored man named Barnum, a native of Pennsylvania, aided by a half-grown boy, fires the two engines that furnish the steam power. Barnum reports that he has no trouble about keeping warm, seeing but little difference between summer or winter in his part of the establishment.

The Harter Bros. have about twelve acres of land, purchased of Paul Sharp, on the east bank of the river, part of which is used for the plant and the homes nearby, and a part is cultivated. Last year between three and four hundred bushels of potatoes were produced of fine quality. Wood ashes is one of the best fertilizers for the loamy soil and is liberally used.

Soon after dinner Paul Sharp and I went over in order to take in the Harter settlement.

While observing the varied operations going on at the mill Mr. Sharp noticed that Mr. William I. Harter was having a time of it with a sore shouldered horse in the plowing team.

He excused himself and went to his assistance, and it looked for a while that the horse might be too much for all hands.

While Mr. Sharp was thus occupied I looked up Mrs. Mary Hannah Fulse, who some months previously had complimented me by a visit to Inframonte Cottage and had me say the words for her and Mr. Fulse. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Sharp, of Frost, and her sprightly letters to The Times frequently entertained our readers some years since. I found her diligent in business, fervent in spirit, happy in her surroundings and very much attached to her neighbors, whom she regards as the very closest kind of people.

Mrs. Fulse went around with me and introduced me to the Harter families, giving her smoothing irons a much-needed rest. Every forenoon in the week Mrs. Fulse works the washtub and the wringer and every evening runs the smoothing irons, and all the while sings as merrily as the lark at the rising of the sun.

The Messrs. Harter have a kennel of bird dogs, such as are rarely seen outside of the sporting papers. To one who had never seen such specimens it looked really surprising that real dogs could be so nice and pretty.

Early in the morning there were some pleasant surprises to the first of April perpetrated that made the settlement quite merry, but the afternoon was saddened by the departure of the Harter family for Oklahoma, where it was arranged to make their future home.

After a few pleasant hours thus passed Mr. Sharp had me return with him to spend the night and we reentered the Harter suspension bridge.

At the west end of the bridge we lingered for a while observing a white-walnut tree.

At this end of the bridge is what appears at a distance as a group of butternut trees. Upon closer examination it is found that years ago a tree had been bent and broken, probably by an overflow of Laurel Run, and the top buried by sediment had taken root and thus an arch was formed, perhaps twelve or more feet wide and ten feet at the highest curvature.

About half way up the east side of the bridge, a branch of the road seems to have absorbed the concentrated energies of the trees of the original tree, and the shoot has so ramified as to produce the impression of a group of trees when observed from a distance.

The world might be searched for a counterpart of this Harter arch without finding many, if any instances to match compare.

I will not attempt to describe the fascinating that occurred or the exercises of the starry skies of the Greenbrier Valley, or mention the exercises of the cottage prayer meeting that closed the activities of that first April Saturday night.

Early morning found us resting in body and mind and the details of the new day were entered upon. Mr. Sharp went over to the Fairview church to solicit the services of the men to lead the singing. The Fairview church perchance is the summit of the western slope, overlooking the valley, and they cheerfully promised to give us assistance.

Some Mr. Sharp drove to the gate and we were soon entering the well-graded road leading to the church. The way led past the fated spot where the lamented William C. Mann, a prominent citizen of the Edray vicinity, met his sudden and tragic death a few years since. The rock that fell upon him still remains, a mute but mournful witness of one of the most sorrowful occurrences that ever occurred anywhere in view.

Upon reaching the church all appeared plain enough why it should be named Fairview. For scope of vision and beauty of varied scenery the outlook may well challenge comparison.

It must have been a very similar Sabbath morning prospect as was displayed from Fairview that inspired these charmingly suggestive lines, for there was something so touching in the stillness and there was such a subdued quiet to charm restless feeling, that I do not see how it would be possible not to be reminded of them:

"Sweet day, so pure, so calm, so bright;
The bridal of the earth and sky,"
An audience worth coming many miles and climbing higher hills to meet gathered in good time and listened with commendable patience to a talk from these words:

"Wherefore I will not be negligent to put you always in remembrance of these things, though ye know them, and be established in the present truth."—2nd Peter, 1:12.

The delegation of singers from Harter performed their work so well that for years the singing at Fairview that Sabbath morning will be remembered and talked about. The selection of the hymns used was left to their discretion. At the conclusion of the services Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sharp had me go with them, where I spent several hours that were enjoyable and profitable to me.

Brother Sharp is a local minister in the pale of the M. P. church, and he deserves commendation for his services in the religious history of the Fairview neighborhood.

Upon parting with him and his family he proposed to get up his rig and carry me over to Giles Sharp, where I had arranged to spend the night. But I declined, for the good brother had about walked himself out of breath the day before, and early that morning, in order to meet me at Fairview, I came near being too late after all his exertions, so I felt it my duty to draw a limitation and positively refused to have him tire himself any more.

After tramping a mile or more I reached the charming home occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Giles Sharp and their pleasant, promising children. At the moment of my arrival there appeared to be much excitement. A flock of forty or more bewildered wild geese circling around, flying very low and uttering thrilling outcries, frightened Ward Sharp, a lively boy between two and three years of age, very much.

I have heard of children having duck fits, but this was about the first case of wild goose fits that ever came my way.

The geese disappeared in a little while and Ward was soon himself again, much to the relief of all, feeling that all is well that ends well. W. T. P.

Lightner—Poage.
At 11 a. m. Wednesday, April 5, 1905, a very interesting society event transpired in the Poage Lane vicinity, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, when Mr. Adam Samuel Lightner and Miss Lucy Frances Poage were united in holy matrimony, Rev. William T. Price, officiating minister.

The groom is a native of Highland county, Virginia, near Valley Centre, and is a young farmer with fine prospects.

The bride is the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Poage, and is an accomplished, greatly esteemed young lady.

Misses Emma and Woodie Poage, sisters of the bride, were the maids of honor, while Auburn Mann performed the offices of best man.

The bride was the recipient of quite a display of handsome and useful presents. Q. W. Poage and daughter Noble, Mr. and Mrs. Giles Sharp, Mrs. Neal Barlow, Mrs. Page Gay, Mrs. Florence Mann, nearest neighbors and relatives, were present as guests.

A very bountiful dinner was spread and soon afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Lightner started for Virginia, where a reception awaited them the following day at the Lightner home.

Many attached relatives and friends in the two Virginias most ardently wish that all a propitious marriage implies may be the portion of these worthy young people.

IF YOU HAVEN'T USED IT
buy a good brush, a can of Green Seal Paint and be glad your eye caught this. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

Lost No Time.
John C. Rexroad, a former resident of Elkins, who married a handsome grass widow by the name of Mrs. Minnie Grogg, nee Daft here a couple of years ago, committed suicide at his home in Gladly last Thursday by drinking. It is said, two bottles of laudanum. The cause of the rash act is not given, but it is thought his interesting bride led him too fast a gait. His remains were taken to Franklin for interment and on Tuesday while the minister was consigning the body of her unfortunate husband to the dust from which it came the fair Minnie was being led to the altar by the Rev. Robinson, pronounced them man and wife, and the four long days that the Widow Rexroad had done without a husband was brought to an end.—News.

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS.
In Full—Continued From Last Week.
G. R. Richardson, Trustee, vs. G. D. Oliver, decree disabursing \$994.25 and referred back to Commr. Bratton.

M. Rockman vs. H. A. Star and others, decree of sale of the fabled timber.

L. D. Wilford vs. Pocahontas Tanning Company, partition of land confirmed.

John Shue vs. Elizabeth Shue, partition of land confirmed.

Andrew Price vs. Samuel B. Woods, rehearing granted defendant.

B. F. White vs. Franklin R. Kincaid, injunction granted restraining the cutting of timber.

M. A. Stokley's Exor. vs. Virginia E. Mooney, petition filed Pocahontas Tanning Co. vs. A. J. Colaw, answers filed.

A. D. Williams was appointed school commissioner of Pocahontas county for a term of four years.

O. W. S. Gum vs. E. I. Hoover and others, dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Bank of Marlinton vs. J. F. Strader and others dismissed settled.

Jasper Auldridge vs. D. O'Connell, leave given to file amended bill.

J. W. Renick's Admr. vs. J. W. Renick's Heirs, decree of reference.

Greenbrier Grocery Co. vs. R. L. Nottingham decree confirming sale of Clover Lick property to Chas. Shineberry at \$105.50.

W. H. Cleek's admr. vs. M. F. Cleek, decree directing general receiver to collect the fund in this cause.

M. D. McLaughlin admr. vs. J. E. Lightner, decree directing the paying over of fund in plaintiff's hands.

In the matter of school lands, sale of 235 acres confirmed to S. L. Reger and 30 acres to R. B. Kerr.

LAW ORDERS.
About 180 indictments were returned.

Various rules awarded against witnesses.

State vs. Owen Kellison \$5 and costs.

State vs. Balfor McLaughlin \$5 and costs.

State vs. E. C. Allen, verdict of guilty in two cases, fine \$75 and costs and 30 days in jail.

State vs. John Edmiston and Hammond Mann verdict of guilty and fine of \$5 and costs.

Knight Mfg. Co. vs. Samuel Workman, dismissed for want of jurisdiction.

H. A. Rankin vs. J. W. Beard cause revived.

State vs. A. S. Taylor bond forfeited.

State vs. Jas. Turner verdict not guilty.

A. S. Taylor vs. J. D. Arbuckle dismissed agreed.

C. P. Adams bound over to keep the peace.

A. Shineberry vs. S. B. Hannah judgment for plaintiff for \$1983.12.

State vs. William Goff \$100 and 30 days in two cases.

J. O. F. Moty vs. T. G. Hosterman dismissed agreed.

State vs. W. T. Puckett, not guilty.

THE GREEN SEAL PAINT the merit and value to be found will cover better than any other in the use of Green Seal Paint.

This is because it is made from best materials. For sale by wears longest. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

He Kept Up in the Race.
James S. Barron, President Manchester Cotton Mills, Rock Hill, S. C., writes:

"In 1883 I painted my residence with L. & M. It looks better than a great many houses painted three years ago.

Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for linseed oil which you do in ready-for-use paint.

Buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents per gallon, and mix it with Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint.

It makes paint cost about \$1.20 per gallon.

Wears and covers like gold. Every church given a liberal quantity when bought from W. J. Killingsworth, Marlinton; W. H. Hull, Greenbank, and H. N. Hannah, Arbovale.

All Sizes of
PIPE & FITTINGS
From 1/2 to 6 inches,
ALEXANDER MILL & SUPPLY CO.
Marlinton, W. Va.

Practical painters understand the merit and value to be found will cover better than any other in the use of Green Seal Paint.

Mrs. C. J. Richardson is visiting in Bath county.

C. C. Dunsmore has accepted a position with Paul Golden.

Andrew Price is in Elkins attending Randolph Circuit Court.

Peter D. Yeager, of Travelers Rest, is in Marlinton this week.

Messrs. Sims and Chapman, of Fayette county, were in Marlinton last Friday.

The first quarterly meeting for Huntersville circuit will be held at Huntersville the fourth Sunday in April.

R. A. Kramer and Frank Anderson were fishing on Williams river several days last week and caught a goodly number of trout.

Mary Wilson, wife of William Wilson, Jr., a respectable colored woman, died at her home near Marlinton Wednesday night, aged about twenty years.

Elwood Shoemaker has been joined by his wife and family. They are preparing to go to house-keeping in the annex to Mr. Shoemaker's large warehouse.

As usual, a band of gypsies were camped here during court, trading horses, telling fortunes, and making us stay-at-home folk a little envious of their apparent useless, care-free existence.

J. W. Hollenbriter, of Wilder, was in Marlinton Wednesday on business. This is his first trip to Marlinton since he came through in 1863 with Gen. Averill. He marks many changes in the forty years that have elapsed.

Owing to Rev. Mr. Nickell being engaged in assisting Rev. Ben Harrop in a series of meetings at Ronceverte he will be unable to fill his appointment at Indian. Draft school house Sunday afternoon. Rev. Harrop is expected to preach in Marlinton Sunday morning.

Work was commenced this week on the electric railroad between Lewisburg and Ronceverte. The line will start at the Lewisburg mill, thence to the Fort Spring road which it will follow for about a mile, thence southwest to upper end of the old Craig farm, thence along a ridge to the Lewisburg and Ronceverte road, crossing the latter a short distance south of Col. Driscoll's residence, thence through out and others to top of the Ronceverte hill and finally tapping the C. & O. in East Ronceverte.

Rev. G. W. Marston preached his first sermon at Marlinton Sunday night to a large and appreciative audience. Mr. Marston complimented us with a visit Monday and we were gratified to learn that he too was acquainted with the vicissitudes of a printer's existence, having worked at the case for a number of years. His last venture was the St. Alban's Herald. He has since published a number of papers in the interest of his district conference.

School Report.

Report of the Frost school for the second month, commencing March 20, 1905, and ending April 14, 1905: Number of pupils enrolled, boys 10, girls 12; average daily attendance, boys 7, girls 10; per cent. of daily attendance, boys 70, girls 83; pupils neither absent nor tardy: Enid Elmo Harper, Lola M. Bussard, Clyde G. Bussard and Ruth E. Sharp.

LOULA JORDAN, Teacher.

Swift Justice for Murderer.

A special term of court was held at Pulaski City, Va., to try the case of the commonwealth against Cloyd Hale, who was arrested for the foul murder of John Hart in East Pulaski on the night of April 1st last.

The grand jury brought in an indictment, a speedy and fair trial of the case was had and after deliberating less than an hour the jury returned and amid breathless silence the verdict was rendered of "murder in the first degree, as found in the indictment."

Cloyd Hale is to hang May 13 next.

The prisoner manifested considerable indifference until sentence was pronounced, after which time he seemed to give way completely. He fainted in the courtroom, having to be revived by doctor and carried out of the room by the officers in charge.

Dental Notice.

Dr. E. B. Hill will be at Cass, W. Va., April 20th, for five days; Durbin, W. Va., April 25th for three days. a13-2t

PAINT MAKING

Has reached a science with the Green Seal folks. The highest degree of purity has been attained by Green Seal Paint. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

FATAL CUTTING ENCOUNTER

Accused Under Arrest and in Jail at Marlinton—After Several Years of Peace Pocahontas County to Have a Murder Trial.

Last Saturday morning Middleton killed Clinton Robinson with a pocket knife at Wilder in the extreme northern portion of Pocahontas county.

The two men were in the employ of the Wilder Lumber Company, working on the dock of the big mill. Their work was to truck the lumber away from the mill, and two men went out with each truck. Robinson worked his truck with a man named Howell, and Middleton worked with his brother-in-law, a man named Jenkins. In passing it is the duty of the men with the empty truck to lift it off the track so that the loaded truck can pass. It is said that between the two crews that there was bad blood, and that on Friday some one told Middleton if the hostilities with Robinson were kept up there would be trouble, and that Middleton replied that trouble was what they were looking for.

Last Saturday morning was cold and Middleton had gone into the boiler room to wash, through an aperture left by a missing plank, and had left his truck turned so as to catch the loaded truck run out by Robinson and Howell. The inconvenience caused by this arrangement angered Robinson and he quickly stepped to the hole in the wall and remonstrated with Middleton, and Middleton swore at him.

Robinson invited him to fight it out, and got down off the dock, evidently intending to take it fist and skull according to the rules of fighting among lumbermen. Middleton rushed on him with a pocket knife. Robinson became alarmed and retreated, calling for help or a weapon. He secured a block which he threw at Middleton, but Middleton closed in with him, clinched and almost immediately cut him in the underpart of his left arm near the shoulder. Jenkins interfered in the fight at this point very inadvisably and insisted on the two men being allowed to fight it out. This is what led to the talk of a charge being preferred against him.

When the men were separated it was seen that Robinson was very weak and was bleeding like a stuck pig, and efforts were made to stop the flow of blood. Dr. Mark S. Wilson, the resident physician, and Dr. Rodgers, of Gladys, attended him, and got him to the Elkins Hospital alive but he died there Sunday at 2 p. m. He was buried Tuesday at Elkins.

Deceased was a son of Ashford Robinson, of Job, Randolph county. He was 23 years old and married. He leaves a wife and one child. His wife was a Miss Clayton, of Pendleton county. He weighed about 175 pounds and was a well-made man.

Middleton is a man of about 140 pounds. He comes from Strasburg, Virginia. After the killing he went to his house, which was guarded until an officer arrived with a warrant. After arrest he was lodged in jail at Marlinton.

Bank Cashier Suicides.

J. W. McNeer, cashier of the Bank of Union, Monroe county, committed suicide Monday morning by shooting himself in the head. Mental aberration, induced by bad health and worry is generally ascribed as the cause. No one was better known as a business man in his county, where for more than a quarter of a century he has been cashier of the leading banking establishment. The deceased was about sixty years old and leaves a family of grown sons and daughters.

Hamilton-Ruckman.

Married, at the home of B. F. Hamilton, Wednesday, April 12, by Rev. G. W. Nickell, Mr. George Patterson Hamilton to Miss Blanche A. Ruckman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Ruckman, on Knapp's Creek. The groom is a prosperous farmer and the bride a charming young woman. They are well deserving of the hearty congratulations and well wishes extended herewith. The party immediately set out on a bridal trip to Rockbridge county. Upon their return they will go to housekeeping on Knapp's Creek.

Davis-Mayne.

A quietly arranged marriage was celebrated Tuesday morning, April 11th, 1905, at half-past ten o'clock, at the home of Mr. D. Mayne, Camden avenue, North Marlinton, when Mr. Finley Oscar Davis and Miss Rhoda Florence Mayne were joined in holy matrimony, Rev. Wm. T. Price, D. D., officiating. The bride is a daughter of Mr. D. Mayne and has many friends. The groom is a native of Howard county, Maryland, and is a plasterer by occupation. For the present the parties will have their home in Marlinton.

Hospital for Marlinton.

Ground is being broken by Dr. E. W. Guilford for his hospital building on Main Street, on the site formerly occupied by the Marlinton Hotel. The hospital will be forty by sixty-five feet, two stories high, and fitted up with all modern appliances and conveniences. Thirty-eight patients can be taken care of under ordinary conditions, and at a pinch the number can be increased to fifty.

The need of such an institution has been felt for some time and the necessity is becoming more and more felt. The rapid development of the county justifies the building of so large a hospital as Dr. Guilford intends.

Since coming here a year ago Dr. Guilford has made many friends and built up a good practice.

Dunmore.

Fine weather. A. M. and Edward McLane spent night in town. Andrew Clark and wife, of Virginia, recently.

Miss Lillie Campbell returned home from a visit to a friend.

Miss Elsie Shaffer is home on a visit.

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Miss Elsie Shaffer is home on a visit.

District Institute.

Following is a partial program for a District Institute to be held at Frost on Saturday, April 22nd, and at Cass on Saturday, April 29th, 1905, for Huntersville and Greenbank Districts, respectively: Devotional Exercises, 9 a. m.; School Library. How May They Be Placed in Our Rural Schools? 9:15 to 10. School Management, 10-11. (a) Opening Daily Exercises. (b) Recess. (c) Conducting Recitations. (d) Securing Regular Attendance.

Queries Suggested by These Programs, 11-12.

Some of the Needs of Our Common Schools, 1 p. m.

Advantages of a Graded Course of Study, 1:30-2.

Reading Circles, 2-3:30.

School Discipline—Faintness and Rewards, 2:30-3.

All teachers are requested to be present and all others interested are invited.

J. B. Gilman, County Superintendent of Greenbank County.

At the last session of the

Hunter County Musical Association, held at Marvin chapel, the following officers were elected:

President, A. M. Oliver, re-elected; Vice-President, William McNeil; Recording Secretary, Miss Virgie Gillispie, re-elected; Corresponding Secretary, L. H. Ruckman.

The association adopted the following books for its use: "The Crowning Day, Nos. 5 and 6," "Young People's Hymnal No. 1," and "Songland Melodies."

As members of the Executive Committee the following were appointed:

Greenbank District—O. B. Swackler, O. G. Arbogast, W. R. Sutton and J. D. Wilmoth.

Hunter District—John W. Wagh, S. B. Moore, P. L. Carter and C. F. Gay.

Levelton District—J. B. Grimes, G. R. Curry, Morgan Kinsison and M. F. Ruckman.

Huntersville District—H. Lee White, Upton Sharp, C. E. Moore and R. D. Rymel.

LEX V. RUCKMAN, Secretary.

FOR SALE

One Fine Standard Bred

BAY DRIVING MARE,

Sound and gentle, registered stock

JOHN ALEXANDER.

For Sale!

At a Bargain

Knapp's Creek.

Miss Ada Sharp has returned from Buckeye, where she had been visiting her sister.

William Gibson is looking after his interests on the creek at this writing.

We are glad to say Mrs. Sherman Gibson is improving slowly under the skillful treatment of Dr. J. B. Lockridge.

Roy Moore, who has been at home the past two months, has returned to Lan-ville, Tucker county, to survey. He is a fine surveyor and we wish him great success.

Miss Bertie Jordan was in Huntersville one day last week.

We understand the new church at Sunset will be completed as soon as painted.

Miss Bertie Gibson is improving slowly.

Miss Anna Ryder was the guest of Mrs. Sherman Gibson one day last week.

Lloyd Jordan is in Marlinton on business.

Mrs. Samuel Dever, of Virginia, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sherman Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Cam McElwee were the guests of H. A. Jordan last Sunday.

Misses Bertie Jordan and sister, Zula, were the guests of I. B. Moore one day last week.

Miss Beanie Moore was the guest of Mrs. Price Moore one night last week.

Mrs. B. B. Williams has returned to Arboreale.

Peyton Moore was in Huntersville last Sunday.

Hansboro, the murderer, is now on trial at Warm Spring.

P. P. GRIFFIN, J. D. McEWEN, Clawson, W. Va.

Clawson, W. Va.

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Clawson, W. Va.

THE GREATER PART OF OUR SPRING & SUMMER GOODS HAVE ARRIVED.

Here are a few specials that will interest every one:

PETTICOATS Made of Mercerized Sattine, finished with deep Ruffle and Tucks, 49 Cents.

WRAPPERS made of Percale, prettily trimmed yokes, deep flounce in skirt, 99 cents, cheaper from 48 cents up.

CORSETS made of strong linen Bortiste and Cutile, invisible lacing, something new, never sold in this county before, any one who wears it once are very much carried away with this corset.

I carry a nice assortment in straight front, deep hip and popular girle style at the lowest possible prices.

WHITE GOODS

My line is very large and extensive, Indian Linen in white and black from 5 cts. up; Pecos from 10 cts up, Mercerized Madras in figures and stripes from 12 1/2 cts up; white colored silk finished goods from 15 cts up; Cotton Poplins from 20 cts up. Japan Silks white and colors, 27 in. wide, 39 cents.

MEN'S CLOTHING

I have the best assortment I have ever had and claim to undersell from \$1 to \$1.50 on the suit any one in Marlinton for same quality and workmanship and better patterns.

Don't take my word, but call in at

PAUL GOLDEN'S

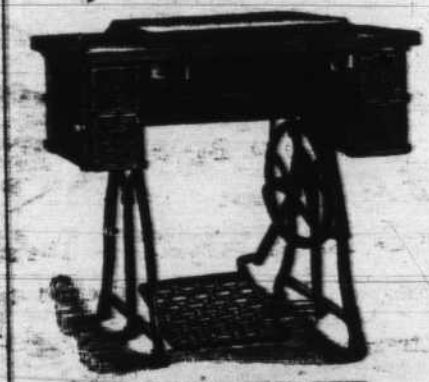
and be convinced.

The Marlinton Furniture Co.

THE CASH OR CREDIT STORE



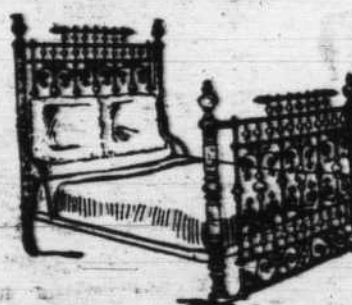
We can please you in any line.



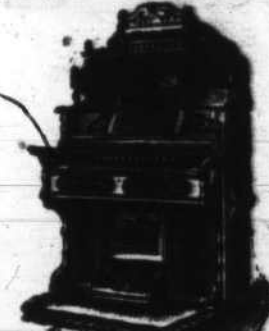
\$15.00 AND UP.



\$25.00 AND UP.



\$1.75 AND UP.



\$40.00 AND UP.



\$3.50 AND UP.



\$25.00 AND UP.

Quality—the best, Price—the lowest. Comparison Invited.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,

Who will be open in a few days with a fine assortment of General Hardware, Builders, Contractors and Mill Supplies.

In New Building, North-east Corner of Main St., and Camden Ave.

Vinol

The New Body Builder

As delicious as a Fresh Orange

Superior old-fashioned Cod Liver Oil and Emulsions

Guaranteed to contain all the medicinal elements, actually taken from genuine fresh cod livers, with organic iron and other body-building ingredients, but no oil or grease, making the greatest strength and flesh creator known to medicine. For old people, young children, weak, pale women, nursing mothers, chronic cold, hacking coughs, throat and lung troubles, impotent consumption—nothing equals Vinol.

Try it—if you don't like it we will return money.

B. B. WALLACE & CO.

30th CENTURY DISCOVERY

TAKES THE PLACE OF CALOMEL

Fresh by B. B. WALLACE & CO.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 40.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, April 20, 1905.

\$1.00 a Year.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

M. C. McNeil, G. D. McNeil,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Prompt attention to all legal business placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the Courts of this State. Collections a specialty.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
DURBIN, W. VA.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.

Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.

All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B., M. D.
Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT.

Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month. DR. GUILFORD'S OFFICE, Hours, 9-1 a. m. and 3-6 p. m.

Once a young fellow named T8 Asked K8 if she'd be his m8.
"I'm sorry to st8
"I'm married," said K8.
You see, the young fellow was 18.
His purpose had been most b9,
No wonder he felt ass19,
K8's heart he tried of10
To sweet10 and sof10,
But K80 just said: "Aber 9!"
—Ex.

NEW LICENSE LAWS.

Which Go Into Effect on May 1st.

The laws enacted by the extra session of the West Virginia legislature of 1904 make it a duty of the county clerk of the different counties throughout the State to ascertain who may desire a State license.

It also makes it a duty of any who may intend to engage in any business that may require a State license to make the proper application to the clerk of the county court or to the county clerk for such license. (In effect May 1, 1905.) Any one desiring to engage in any business requiring a State license should make their application between this date and the first day of May, giving the name or style of the proposed firm, and place where said business is to be transacted and the time you wish to engage in said business so the license can be issued and placed in the hands of the sheriff for collection on the first day of May.

The State licenses are secured from three sources: 1st from the county or license court; 2nd, from the state auditor direct; 3rd, from the clerk of the county court direct.

Applicants for the following licenses must apply therefor to the county or license court, and the clerk can only issue a certificate of license when directed by said court:

To keep a hotel or tavern, eating house or restaurant; to sell spirituous or malt liquors; to carry on the business of a distiller or brewer of whiskey, brandy, beer, porter or ale; to carry on the business of a turf exchange or baseball exchange; to carry on the business of a druggist; to keep for public use or resort a bowling alley, billiard table, pool table, bagatelle table, or any table of like kind, or a shooting gallery or skating rink.

Those who desire to enter any of the above mentioned businesses in Pocahontas County should apply for license to the County Court at its license session which convenes Tuesday April 25.

License to conduct any of the following businesses are to be issued by the Clerk of the County Court direct, and application should be made to him at once or at all events before the 1st day of May. These businesses are:

(a) Exhibit any circus, menagerie, circus and menagerie combined, theatrical performances, street or other carnival, or public show, to which admission is obtained for money or other reward, except for the benefit or under the auspices of a volunteer fire department; or

(b) run or operate for profit a merry-go-round or roller coaster or scenic railway or like device; or

(c) act as a hawker or peddler; or

(d) act as auctioneer; or

(e) practice the business of real estate agent, stock broker, merchandise broker, or other broker, by buying or selling for others, stocks, securities, or any other property, for a commission or a reward; or

(f) practice such business by carrying on what is commonly known as a bucket shop, or by engaging in transactions for the purchase or sale for others of grain, provisions, stocks, securities, merchandise or other property, wherein the parties thereto or the broker intend that such transactions shall be settled according to public market quotations on any board of trade or exchange and without a bona fide transaction on such board of trade or exchange, or intend that such transaction may be deemed terminated when such public market quotations shall reach a certain figure, or intend that such property shall be resold before or at the time fixed in such transaction for the delivery of such property and that the difference between the contract price and the market price thereof shall be paid or received without the prior receipt

of delivery of such property under the former sale; or

(g) practice the business of money broker, private banker, buying or selling uncurrent or depreciated money or funds; or exchanging one kind of money or funds for another, for benefit or reward; or

(h) practice the business of a pawnbroker by lending money or other thing for profit, for or on account of personal property deposited with the lender in pledge; or

(i) sell, or barter or offer or expose for sale or barter any patent right; or

(j) sell, offer or expose for sale to merchants trading stamps, premium stamps or certificates of like nature or character, or undertake with merchants to redeem such stamps or certificates in money or goods; or

(k) being a traveling agent, canvasser or salesman, sell or contract to sell any lightning rods, sewing machines, stove or range, or organ or other musical instrument, whether manufactured within or without the State; or

(l) sell, offer or expose for sale, or solicit or receive orders, for manufactured tobacco, snuff, cigars, cigarettes, or any preparation of tobacco, or cigarette paper or wrappers, at retail; or

(m) carry on the business of a junk dealer; or

(n) sell pistols, revolvers, dirks, slungshots, billies, bowie-knives, metallic or other false knuckles, or weapons of like kind; or

(o) maintain or occupy any trading houseboat, or like structure, or vessel, upon or along the bed, banks or shores of any navigable stream; or

(p) maintain any slot machine or other automatic device which, for the same profit or reward in each case and without any violation of law, furnishes music, or exhibits pictures, or provides facilities for weighing, or supplies any merchandise or other thing, or renders any service except that no license in any case be required to maintain any machine actually delivering merchandise therefrom, automatically, where such machine is kept within the merchant's place of business; but no slot machine or other automatic device with respect to which, or its operation, service or supplies, there is any element of chance (being a gaming table, within the meaning of section one of chapter one hundred and fifty-one of the code), shall be licensed or protected by any license; or

(q) maintain or operate an automobile or vehicle of like nature; or

(r) being a corporation, heretofore or hereafter chartered under the laws of this State, whether its principal place of business or chief works be within or without the State, do or attempt to do, any business by virtue of its charter or certificate of incorporation; or

(s) being a corporation chartered or organized under the laws of any other State or country, hold property or transact business in this State; or

(t) being a corporation, hold more than ten thousand acres of land in this State; or

(u) solicit, carry on or practice the business of collection agency or association, whether it be a person, firm or corporation.

If you wish to engage in any of the businesses last above mentioned file your application with the county clerk at once.

Card of Thanks.

To the people of August, Clawson and Harter we take this method to express our thankfulness to those good people who kindly remembered us in time of sickness. May the Giver of All Good Gifts kindly remember these people in the world to come.

Respectfully,
FRANK N. JACKSON.

Clawson, W. Va.

THE THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF Green Seal Paint sold every year merely attests its worthiness as a paint for all practical purposes. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Railway announces that, beginning on June 1st, it will operate a daily train service, leaving Richmond at 7:30 a. m. and running through to Roncove, W. Va., and there making connections for points along the Greenbrier Valley.

300 SQUARE FEET May be covered twice with one gallon of Green Seal Paint. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

WAYSIDE NOTES.

TRAMP THROUGH MOUNTAINS

Pleasant Meetings With Old Friends and Making Many New Ones. Happy Marriage Ceremony.

Monday forenoon, April 3rd, 1905, I spent at the hospital home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Sharp elaborating the Wayside Notes that appeared in The Times last week.

In order to please me, at my earnest suggestion, these thrifty people went about their home duties as if I were miles away.

At noon we gathered around the dinner table and pretty soon afterwards I took up my carriage for Page Gay's, following a path through meadows and pastures until the main road was reached, near the crest of the notable "Slippery Hill."

Time was when this hill was regarded as something out of the usual order on account of its steepness and the greasy or oily nature of the ground. I remember passing over it at times when the horses would slip or slide for rods, as if the road was covered with soft soap, and when it would be difficult to pull an empty wagon up hill.

For years and years I have observed and have frequently lingered to admire two trees of gigantic proportions on the crest of the hill, the road passing between them not more than a rod apart, while their boughs formed a magnificent canopy high overhead. They were known to me as the twin red oaks. I was impressed with a feeling of sadness to find they had been cut down and the ground strewn with rejected and broken remnants to remind us of what they once were.

These trees were very neatly of the same size and altitude, about five feet in diameter and over one hundred feet in height.

Sentiment and historic associations seem to cut no figure where commercial interests come into evidence.

About 5 o'clock my tramp came to a close for the day at the new and prosperous home of Mr. and Mrs. Page Gay and their five promising children, Bessie Lou, Susie May, Floyd and the twins, Pearl and Earl.

The pleasure of this visit was greatly enhanced by meeting the aged grandmother, Mrs. Hannah Moore, whose recovery from a fall on the ice fourteen months ago is the wonder of all her friends. A slight snow had fallen in the night and while she was at some distance from the dwelling looking after the chickens she slipped on the hidden ice and by the fall received a compound fracture near the hip joint.

Her calls for help were not heard and she attempted to rise and make her way nearer to the house. She succeeded in crawling to a fence and by its assistance managed to stand on the well foot and move along a few steps, when she became so weak as to go no further and once more called for help, which was fortunately heard by her daughter, Mrs. Page Gay, and she hastened to respond and found out the sad plight her aged mother was in.

Mrs. Gay, being alone, soon saw she could not render the help needed and at once phoned to Quincey Poage's, the nearest neighbor to be thus reached, took a comfort from the bed, hastily returned to her mother, now prostrate on the snow and ice, placed her on the comfort and dragged her to the house, and by the time Lou Poage could answer the phone Mrs. Gay had gotten to the door but could do nothing towards lifting her mother into the room. Mrs. Moore insisted upon being covered up and wait for help, but Lou Poage having come before more blankets and quilts could be gathered up the two ladies lifted her and put her in bed and phoned for a doctor.

In the meanwhile the aged sufferer was convulsed with chills and agonized with pains and aches. In the course of a few hours the fracture was reduced, but there were alarming symptoms of incipient pneumonia. Happily this was baffled, but in a few days there was a virulent attack of la grippe and the case seemed to be one of the most hopeless type.

As it all turned out, however, a good recovery was realized and now Mrs. Moore is in the best of health, and can walk without crutch or staff, and keeps herself busy all the day long at something useful and helpful.

For years she has tried to live a pious life and for her these words have a special meaning:

"Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home."

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures."

Tuesday morning I renewed my tramp for Quincey Poage's, more than a mile away, as miles count in the mountains. It cost me an effort, however, to refuse positively Bessie Lou's offer to rig up a gentle horse and see me safe to Mr. Poage's.

Soon after setting out a gentle rain began to fall, but it was an April shower. One of the first proverbial sayings I ever remember hearing was to the effect that an April shower was like an old woman's dance, something that would be soon over. At one point by the roadside were the traces of a mountain home, while away to the right hand, far up the mountain side, a young man was plowing whose birthplace was this vanished home and who has the distinction of being a namesake of the illustrious Bishop Marvin, whose friendly acquaintanceship it was once my privilege to enjoy, and was complimented by being mistaken for him while in the pulpit with him at Bridgewater, Virginia, upon one occasion.

Much of the road was skirted on one hand by the primeval forest, the other by cultivated fields and pasture lands. In one of the fields near by a colored man was driving a team of mules, guarded by a noisy, impudent dog. While the team was at rest he lighted a heap of rubbish at the foot of a tree that spluttered and blazed like a tremendous bonfire. The dog noticed me and was coming for me in a very sharply demonstrative manner, but was soon called down by his master in tones loud enough to wake the snakes for a mile or more around.

Pretty soon after this I reached the residence I was aiming for. For several hours my environment was such as called up many tender, pathetic memories that would require for rehearsal far more time and space than I have at command for present use.

It makes one feel that the life is well worth living that may be spent among friends so truly loyal and affectionate as the inmates of a home like this one in these premises—Mrs. Mattie Poage and her children.

Upon taking up my carriage for Auburn Mann's, Lillian Poage wished to fix me a way to ride, but this was declined with thanks, as I was out for a tramp and must have my way for the time being, long as the roads were good and the weather pleasant and fresh with the balmy airs of the new spring now in such beautiful and refreshing evidence.

As I turned in to Mr. Mann's a young lady met me at the gate about whom the reader may expect to hear something nice should I live through tomorrow, and write up something about its anticipated happenings in a lovely home just in sight further on.

Let it pass without being written that it would be a hard heart that would not keenly appreciate the quietude of this home and the heartfelt hospitality dispensed therein by the kind homekeepers

who have seen so much suffering during their young lives.

Wednesday, April 5, 1905, I was once more tramping over the green sod along "near cut" for the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Poage, where preparations were busily making for a morning marriage.

Upon reaching the home I was invited into the kitchen as the only place for an available fire, for it would not do for elderly men like Mr. Poage and myself to sit in a room without fire. I was given a seat near the wood box and assumed the duties of fireman for the emergency.

I was soon in the good graces of three or four lady cooks for the warm cooking range prepared to their busy, skillful hands, and the regulation wedding fowls were soon done to a turn and according to the queen's taste, or to that of any bride, however fastidious, along with copious supplies of steaming tea and coffee.

Norah Poage seemed to be one of the happiest of the party in evidence, as she told me of the nice time she had at school all winter, was the only one that had not missed a day in five months and was rewarded by the gift of a pocket book and a Testament, and how she liked her young teacher too well for anything, Miss Florence Clutter.

Promptly on-time readiness for the ceremony was announced and I vacated my position as fireman of the cooking range and was shown where to stand.

Among the decorations were a bell and wreaths made of ground pine and evergreen that is thought to be indigenous to Pocahontas county, as I have never seen it elsewhere and seems to be specially designed for wreaths and marriage bells, made ready to hand.

On the wall near by was the portrait of Marietta, the deceased daughter of the home, and she appeared to be sweetly looking over the scene as if specially pleased and interested in what was going on.

The tableau was a touching one, as the young groom and Lucy, the bride, stood so near to the portrait in their place beneath the wreaths and the bell, with her sisters, Emma and Woodsie, as maids of honor.

Congratulations presently were in order, then the bountiful dinner, and quickly thereafter the newly-married young people set out in the falling rain for their future home in Virginia, to be at the reception awaiting them at 1 o'clock the next day at the residence of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Lightner, near Valley Centre, Virginia.

Thursday forenoon, April 6th, 1905, passed like a dream that is told in the Poage home.

Soon after dinner I arranged for a tramp to Harter. Emma, Woodsie and Rose prepared to go along and see that I should be there in good time. As a matter of course, with three lively and very prepossessing young ladies for company this should be regarded as the crowning event of one of the times of my tramping experience.

The way led over a hill whose west commanded a wide and picturesque view. To the west and north the mountains were veiled with snow, in expressive contrast with the place where we stood, green with velvet sod and begemmed with uncounted dandelions.

Passing over the hill and making the descent in a little while we came to the primeval woods and were soon threading the leafy, carpeted pathway leading along and out to the crest of the ridge overlooking Harter.

A few minutes more we had descended to the Laurel Run defile and was met by the dinky screaming and puffing to the woods, and then it was a matter of a few moments when Harter was reached by us and where we found that it would be three hours before train time.

What was seen and heard during those three hours would be far too much to write now.

W. T. P.

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COAL AND IRON COMPANIES

To Be Merged in a \$20,000,000 Corporation.

The recent persistent efforts to bring about a merger between the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, the Sloss-Sheffield and other corporations in the South, has started a similar movement in regard to a number of coal and iron companies in Virginia, outside of the Virginia Iron, Coal & Coke Company, one of the largest corporations in the State. The active promoter of the proposed deal is D. O'Connell, who is now on a visit to this city from Virginia.

He has been conferring with parties in interest during the past few days, and if the merger is carried to a successful conclusion the consolidated company will probably be capitalized at about \$20,000,000. So far as can be learned the negotiations are yet in an embryonic stage, and, according to a New York representative of one of the Virginia companies, nothing is known as to how far the movement may have progressed in Virginia before it was brought to the attention of certain interests here. This week, however, something of a more definite character is likely to be developed as to proposed plans and the possibility of carrying out the same.

It is understood that efforts will be made to bring all or part of the following list of corporations within the proposed merger: Allegheny Iron & Steel Company, New Rivers Mineral Company, Big Stone Gap Iron Company, Long Dale Iron Company, Low Moor Iron Company, Princess Iron Company, Pulaski Iron Company, Richard Wood Radford Furnace, Roanoke Furnace Company and the Graham and Robinson Company. All of these concerns have furnaces in the State of Virginia.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

THE GREEN SEAL PAINT

withstands the wear and tear of the elements far better than paint made by the old process of mixing by hand. Pigments and Liquids are thoroughly incorporated, thus assuring a finer and more durable product. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

Wabash Coming East.

We learn that the Wabash has officially announced that it will build east to tidewater this summer. If this announcement has really been made this means a railway through Augusta or Rockingham. We do not know what line the road is likely to adopt, but as the W. Va. Central made a survey some years ago before it sold to the Wabash it may adopt that one. The survey mentioned left the line of the Wabash's system north of Durbin in Pocahontas county, W. Va., thence across Alleghany to Crabbottom, thence down through Vanderpool Gap, thence by Monterey, thence by McDowell and Doe Hill and across the Shenandoah to Jennings' Gap, thence to Harrisonburg, Staunton Spectator.

THE GREEN SEAL PAINTS

stand thinning with pure Linseed Oil and are, therefore, more economical than other paints. Read directions on every package. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

PUT YOUR DOLLARS INTO

Good Paint. It pays every time. Ordinary paint is dear at any price. Green Seal Liquid Paint is an investment. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

The Best Is None Too Good For You.

Therefore, if you fail to get the BEST THERE IS IN WATCH REPAIRING it will be your fault, not ours.

We are proving to our customers daily the fact that

OUR REPAIRING GIVES SATISFACTION

and a trial is all that is necessary to prove it to you.

When May We Have That Trial?

Greenbrier Jewelry Company,

Marlinton, W. Va.

L. M. Morton, a former editor of the Salem Express, won a suit against N. F. Kendall, a later editor, and five ministers of the gospel for the recovery of money due on a number of notes figuring in a newspaper deal. The defendants refused the debt because the plant burned down the night the deal was made.

"Humph. Sixteen thousand babies born in New York in the last four months, and only ten born on Fifth Avenue. What do you think of that?"

"What do I think of it? Why, I guess Fifth Avenue must be losing some of its exclusiveness. It looks to me as though ten poor families had moved onto that street."—Cincinnati Post.

THRIFTY PEOPLE

Use Green Seal Liquid Paint. Considering results, it's the cheapest on the market. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

"Spasmodic advertising does not pay. To advertise when business is dull, but discontinue advertising when business is good, is not as foolish as visa versa, but foolish enough. The wise advertiser regularly makes certain appropriations and uses it in continuous advertising. He stands pat and stays pat."

At the recent session of the Federal Court at Huntington Letcher Meador was found guilty of having in his possession and passed a counterfeit silver dollar and fined \$500 and sentenced to a year and a month's imprisonment at hard labor in the penitentiary.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are notified not to trespass on my land, known as Gillian Mountain, adjoining the lands of William H. Aldridge, M. Ruckman and others, by hunting, chasing or passing through with dogs or trespassing in any other manner. The law will be strictly enforced against all parties trespassing on said lands.

W. W. RUCKMAN.

Ex-Governor Atkinson has been appointed one of the Judges of the Court of Claims by President Roosevelt.

Notice.

The Clerk of the County Court, under the New License Law, which goes into effect May 1, 1905, can only issue a State License for the following purposes when authorized by the County Court, to-wit: To keep a Hotel or Tavern, Eating House or Restaurant; to carry on the business of a Druggist; to keep for public use or resort a Bowling Alley, Billiard Table, Pool Table, Bagatelle Table, or any table of like kind, or a Shooting Gallery, or Skating Rink, and every person desiring to engage in any such business or occupation should send his or her application at once to the Clerk

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 41.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, April 27, 1905.

\$1.00 a Year.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNEIL, G. D. McNEIL,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal business placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the Courts of this State. Collections a specialty.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
DURBIN, W. VA.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. B'k. Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B., M. D.
Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month.
Dr. GILFORD'S OFFICE.
Hours, 9-11 a. m., and 2-4 p. m.

C. A. YEAGER,
UNDERTAKER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

A large line of Caskets, Coffins and Undertakers supplies always on hand. All calls given prompt service.

Esar F. Curry,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
and
SURVEYOR OF LANDS,
Linwood, West Virginia.

Ode to Spring.
In the days of laughing spring time,
Comes the mild-eyed sorrel cow,
With bald-headed patches on her
Poor and lousy, I allow;
And she waddles through your
garden
-O'er the radish beds, I trow.

Then the red-nosed, wild-eyed orphan,
With his cypripedium,
Lies him to the rural districts
With more or less alacrity.
And he showeth up his merits
To the bright eternities.

How the bumble-bee doth bumble;
Bumbling in the fragrant air,
Bumbling with his little bumbler,
Till he climbs the golden stair.
Then the angels will provide him
With another bumbler.

The Fragrant Mormon.
On Tuesday morning I went
down to the depot to see a large
train of ten cars loaded with im-
ported Mormons. I am not very
familiar with the workings of a
church of the Latter Day Saints,
but I went down to see the three
hundred and fifty proselytes on
their way to their adopted home.
I went simply out of curiosity.
Now my curiosity is satisfied. I
haven't got to look at a Mormon
train again, and it fills my heart
with a nameless joy about the
size of an elephant's lip to think
that I haven't got to do this any
more. All through the bright
years of promise yet to come I
need not ever go out of my way
to look at these chosen people.

When I was a boy I had two
terrible obstacles to overcome, and
I have dreaded them all my life
until very recently. One was to
eat a chunk of Lumberger cheese,
and the other was to look at a
Mormon emigrant train.

After I had visited the train I
thought I might as well go and
suckle the Lumberger cheese, and
be out of my misery. I did so,
and the cheese actually tasted like
a California pear, and smelled
like the attar of roses. It seemed
to take the taste of the Mormons
out of my mouth.

I sometimes look at a car load
of Montana cattle, or Western
sheep, and they seem to be a good
deal travel-worn and out of repair,
but they are pure as the beautiful
snow in comparison to what I saw
Tuesday morning.

Along the Union Pacific track,
on either side, the green grass
and mountain flowers looked up
into the glad sunlight, took one
good smell and died. Cattle were
driven off the range, and the
corpses of overland tramps were
strewn along the wake of this
train, like the sands of the sea.

Deacon Bullard, Joes Arthur,
Timber Line Jones and myself
went over together. Deacon Bul-
lard thought that the party was
from Poland and went through the
train inquiring for a man named
Orlando Standemoff. I claimed
that they were Scandinavians, and
I followed him through the cars
asking for a man named Twoquart
Kettleston and Numerousotheren.

Neither of us was successful.
One of these Mormons was
overaken near Point of Rocks
with an irresistible desire to
change his socks, (no poetry in-
tended), and before the brakeman
could lariat him and kill him, he
had done so.

The Union Pacific will abandon
this part of the road now and
leave this point several miles
away rather than spend two mil-
lions of dollars for disinfectants.
—Bill Nye.

Then They Clinged.
A Van Buren girl described a
kiss to her timid lover thusly: "It
seems like a moonlight trip sailing
on a banana down a stream of
lemonade to an ice cream festival."

All the poor boy could say
was, "Gosh!" and then they
clinged.—Ex.

THE MAKER'S GUARANTEE
Is back of every gallon of Green
Seal Liquid Paint. Doesn't make
the paint any better, but makes
you safe in using it. For sale by
C. J. Richardson.

LIEUT. HENRY MOFFETT POAGE
A Gallant Confederate Soldier and a
Native of Pocahontas County.

This is the person in whose
honor, so well merited, the Camp
of Pocahontas Confederate Veter-
ans is named. His parents were
the late Col. Wm. Woods Poage
and Mrs. Julia Callison Poage.
His birthplace was Marlin's Bot-
tom, now Marlinton, where he
was born in 1837, near the spot
now occupied by the Knight
dwelling.

The most of his life was spent,
however, at Poage's Lane on
property now owned by John and
Quincey Poage, his surviving
brothers, and was occupied in
farming and grazing. He was a
very popular young citizen, and
quite soon after he was of age to
be enrolled for military duty he
was commissioned major of the
127th Regiment, Virginia Militia.
He took much pride in his office
and spared no expense in provid-
ing the requisite equipments.

The late Jas. T. Lockridge was
colonel and John W. Ruckman
lieutenant-colonel at the breaking
of the deplorable hostilities be-
tween the States in 1861.

June, 1861, about the time of
the reverses at Rich Mountain and
Carrick's Ford in Randolph and
Tucker counties, W. Va., Col. J.
T. Lockridge issued orders for the
Pocahontas militia to rendezvous
at Edray.

The late Henry Moffett Poage
was major, and while he was in
command of the post he was in-
structed by Col. Lockridge to re-
port at Greenbank as soon as
possible, as the Federals were
crossing Cheat Mountain by the
Staunton road instead of moving
towards Lewisburg, as had been
expected.

On the move from Edray to
Clover Lick one of the militia,
whose name has been lost to
memory, refused to go any further
than Indian Draft. Major Poage
ordered him under arrest and put
him in charge of six men, one of
whom was John Slaton, to take
him, under guard, to Greenbank.

Upon reaching Greenbank at a
late hour Major Poage, finding no
preparation for feeding his com-
mand, had them disband to find
their supper with the citizens and
report for duty the next morning.
Soon as this was done Slaton hur-
ried to the Federal camp on Cheat
Mountain and gave information of
Major Poage's movements, and
that the major was a guest at the
home of Hon. William J. Wood-
dell. The impression is that a
detail of one thousand infantry
and cavalry was put under Slaton's
guidance to surprise and capture
Major Poage's command.

About midnight, the moon shin-
ing brightly, Major Poage was
aroused by strange noises, and
upon going to the window found
the house surrounded and the
gleaming bayonets forming a close
and flashing circle, and escape
seemed impossible.

The major crept back into bed
and was apparently hopelessly re-
signed to his impending capture.
In a very little while some one
knocked at the door and the major
invited the party to come in.
Upon coming in the Union orderly
very politely apologized for dis-
turbance the major at such an un-
seasonable hour, but he regretted to
say that he would be obliged to
request him to get up and come
with him as quickly as possible
for there was no time to lose.

In his smooth and pleasant
manner the major assured him
that no apology was needed, for
he would be resigned to the fate
of war, whatever that might be.
When the major made his ap-
pearance in charge of the "little
Yankee" Slaton seemed to think
it was too funny for anything,
that one little Yankee was enough
to take one Seceesh, when early
that day the major had to have
Slaton and five others to manage
one rebel.

The major was taken to the
Union colonel, who was very nice
and polite, and feelingly regretted
the fortunes of war. Major Poage
talked very nicely and submis-
sively, but remarked to the col-
onel that it was simply impossi-
ble for him to stand the walk to
Cheat. The colonel remarked that
there was no horse he could let
him have the use of.

Major Poage remarked he had
a horse of his own and would ride
it to camp if allowed. The colonel
readily agreed to this and told the
"little Yankee" to go along with
his prisoner and rig up the horse
and be quick about it.

The horse was soon saddled and
bridled by his owner, but instead
of mounting at once the major
walked to the gate side by side
with the guard and when the little
Yankee opened the gate and passed
through, the major jerked the
gate shut, leaving the Yankee
outside and running to the garden
fence, leaped it, crossed the gar-
den to the other fence and in
jumping it, caught his foot on the
top board, fell over the fence
headlong and his breath was so
knocked out he could not get up,
but managed to crawl away on
all fours and when his breath was
so restored as to be able to stand,
he hastened to Crawford Arbo-
gasts' a mile away.

There was so much light about
the dwelling that his first impres-
sion was the Yankees had gotten
there first. He managed to slip
up to a window and recognized
some of his men at games to pass
the time. He at once gave the
alarm and as the Yankees had
taken alarm and were in full run
for Cheat mountain and the
Seceesh going at full speed for
Huntersville, it was not long un-
til all were safely separated.

The Tariff Tax.
Great Britain and the United
States stand for human liberty at
large and personal or individual
rights in particular. They claim
to guarantee to their citizenship
life and liberty, the pursuit of hap-
piness, by the exercise of govern-
mental measures framed for the
purpose and backed by their ar-
mies and navies in the securing
thereof.

Like the proverbial mare, it is
money that makes these govern-
ments go and it is one of the
livest of questions, where the
money is to come from.

The writer for on feels that it
is a heart-rending pity that such
an all important governmental
question cannot be discussed with-
out danger of stirring up trouble
between the rich and the poor,
when he feels that a rich man
ought not to be blamed because
he may be rich, nor the man
looked down upon simply because
he may be poor. Nothing in my
opinion is more hateful than efforts
to arouse the classes against the
masses.

There is not an American citi-
zen who has reason enough to come in
out of the rain, but knows that
it is the poor man that furnishes
the money to run the Federal Gov-
ernment with. As governmental
matters are now arranged to float
the United States, the fact re-
mains, strange as it may seem,
that the common man, who is
everywhere in evidence, living by
the sweat of his face, covers his
nakedness with a suit of clothes,
appeases his hunger, builds a
house, buys tools to work with,
he pays an oppressive tariff tax,
and thus ponies up the needful for
the millions.

Such an eminent citizen as Mr.
Fockefeller, pays no more federal
tax than is paid by many a negro
farmer in the cotton belt.

As matters have been for years
Mr. Morgan, one of the richest
citizens in the United States, is
believed to pay less Federal Tax,
than many a Western farmer who
may have burned corn in his cook-
ing stove, because cheaper to him
than coal.

It is not to be wondered at, that
the time now is, when it may be
regarded as the Millionaire's Pa-
radise since such a may be neg-
lected by Congress, may be ten-
derly looked after by the Federal
Judiciary and while these so called
protégés of the Federal Govern-
ment, are really running the United
States, that the common people
referred to, pay the expenses and
foot the bills as presented.

Now by way of comparison
look at the common citizens of the
British Government, how they
come out on the tax matter.

English government requires of
railway corporations an income
tax upon the assessed valuation of
190 millions, coal operators and
quarry owners, pay an income
tax on a valuation of 95 millions.

Landlords, bankers, and mer-
chant princes at a valuation of
900 millions, and thus the wealthy
classes pay near 200 millions an-
nually toward the running of the
government.

It is to be noticed too that
British tariff duties are levied on
articles which are not necessities
of life, so not a dollar of tariff,
need the laboring man pay to live
in comfort.

The Tariff on non-necessaries
of life amount to 170 millions
and from intoxicating drinks the
revenue is 150 millions.

From this showing our worthy
reader can see that the English
working man can feed himself,
clothe himself, build a house to
live in and furnish the same with
needful furniture without having
to pay one dollar of national tax
for the privilege of so doing.

Under the United States Gov-
ernment however the same type of
citizen has the tariff tax to pay,
or have nothing to wear, eat grass
and live in fence corners or dug-
outs, so far as government is con-
cerned, in his personal comfort.

When one comes to narrow the
matter to a point it turns that in
England the government supports
itself upon the professions of the

people, rather than upon their ne-
cessities.
Now it looks to me, as I am
given to see it, that the United
States officials should give us a
similar system of taxation, requir-
ing those controlling or possess-
ing the wealth of the country to
pay the expenses of the govern-
ment. I would have no reason to
make any objection to increase
salaries, building warships and
Panama Canals.

It seems to me that I would
cheer them on, by telling them
"Make the expenses of the Gov-
ernment what you may choose so
long as those that make the expen-
ses have the same to pay up, when
pay day comes around."

In the meantime let me and
other common place citizens, feed
and clothe ourselves and fix up
our shanties without having to pay
a dollar of national tax, in the
guise of protective tariff duties.

Trust in God, and Do the Right.
Courage, brother, do not stumble.
Though thy path be dark as
night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
Trust in God, and do the right.

Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely! strong or weary,
Trust in God, and do the right.

Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.

Some will hate thee, some will
love thee,
Some will flatter, some will
slight;
Cease from man and look above
thee—
Trust in God, and do the right.

Made a Fatal Mistake.
One of the saddest tragedies that
ever occurred in Alleghany county
took place in Covington Tuesday
night when Dr. L. A. Bragg, a
dentist shot and killed Dr. Alex-
ander Nelson of Staunton.

Dr. Bragg has his dental par-
lors over the Citizen's National
Bank, in Covington, and on Tues-
day night, when Dr. Nelson was
in that building trying to find his
brother, Geo. E. Nelson, an
attorney, Dr. Bragg took Dr.
Nelson to be a burglar and fired
on him after making an inquiry
as to who he was. The bullet
took effect and the death of the
innocent intruder soon followed.

Geo. E. Nelson was at Hot
Springs when the tragedy occur-
ed, but he hastened home on the
receipt of a message announcing
the untimely death of his brother.

Dr. Nelson was on the medical
staff of the Western State Hospital
at Staunton, and was a popular
young physician. He had arrived
in Covington on a late train to visit
his brother and it was while try-
ing to locate him that he met his
death.

Dr. Bragg deeply deplores the
tragedy and is completely pro-
strated. He, of course, thought he
was defending himself against bur-
glars when he brought his pistol into
play and as a result no blame at-
taches to him.

Coroners jury made an investiga-
tion and returned a verdict in ac-
cordance with the facts as herein
given. The funeral of the de-
ceased doctor took place at Rap-
idan. George E. Nelson, who is
the law partner of O. B. Harvey,
of this place, has the sympathy of
his many friends in his bereave-
ment. The tragedy has cast a
gloom over Covington.—Clifton
Forge Review.

PAINT ECONOMY.
You might as well make your
paint money go as far as possible.
Use Green Seal Liquid Paint and
your won't complain of the dis-
tance. For sale by C. J. Rich-
ardson.

J. H. Patterson lost a valuable
cow by reason of a train running
over her below town.

A GALLON OF GREEN SEAL
Paint is a gallon of heavy bodied
paint, and when thinned up ac-
cording to directions on every
package is the most economical
paint made. For sale by C. J.
Richardson.

The Best
Is None Too Good
For You.

Therefore, if you fail to get the BEST THERE IS IN WATCH
REPAIRING it will be your fault, not ours.
We are proving to our customers daily the fact that
OUR REPAIRING GIVES SATISFACTION
and a trial is all that is necessary to prove it to you.

When May We Have That Trial?
Greenbrier Jewelry Company,
Marlinton, W. Va.

FIXING THINGS UP
For Spring may be accomplished
with greater ease and better re-
sults by using Green Seal Liquid
Paint than by any other means.
For sale by C. J. Richardson.

A fly and a flea in a flea
Where imprisoned. Now what
could they do?
Said the fly, "Let us flee!"
Let us fly," said the flea—
So they flew through a flaw in the
flea.

Coreless Apples.
Darwin's discussion of the ori-
gin of species has borne fruit
of practical value in stimulating
breeders to experiment in the pro-
duction of new varieties of plants
and animals, some of which have
great economic importance. The
seedless orange is a familiar fruit
which has made big money for
enterprising growers. A breeder
in California has produced a great
variety of new fruits and berries,
some of which promise to have ex-
tensive use. Now we have a seed-
less and coreless apple, produced
by J. F. Spencer, of Grand Junc-
tion, Col., who, after some years
of effort, has secured five trees.
Being seedless, the coreless apple
is worthless. The tree that bears
it is also blossomless, a circum-
stance that further discourages the
coddling moth from depositing its
eggs.

The want of blossoms exempts
the crop of apples from the bad
effect of frosts.

The seedless apple is said to be
of a dark red color, with yellow
strawberry dots, of good size and
of a flavor not unlike the winesap.
The tree has a hard bark and is
believed to be proof against sever-
ity of climate.

Wanted to Die.
Wednesday morning a female
patient while returning from a
walk with an attendant and other
patients, attempted to commit sui-
cide by jumping from the foot-
bridge in front of the hospital.

The attendant ran after her and
succeeded in reaching her. The
patient then threw herself off the
abutment, the attendant holding
the unfortunate woman until her
strength gave out. The fall was
about twenty feet and on to the
rocks which line the bank and
bottom of the river at that point.

She sustained a fractured thigh
and a severe shock, which may
prove fatal, as she is sixty-five
years of age. She was brought
here from Pocahontas County.—
Weston Democrat.

During the Civil War a captain
of a company which had sixty men
in rank, not one of whom was as
energetic as the officer thought he
should be, hit upon a plan which
he believed would cure their habits
of laziness. One morning, after
roll call, the captain addressing
the command, said:

"I have a nice, easy job for
the laziest man in the company,
Will the laziest man step to the
front?"

Instantly fifty-nine men took a
step forward.

"Why didn't you step to the
front?" inquired the commander
of the one man who did not come.

"I was too lazy," replied the
soldier.

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Where imprisoned. Now what
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Let us fly," said the flea—
So they flew through a flaw in the
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Though thy path be dark as
night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
Trust in God, and do the right.

Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely! strong or weary,
Trust in God, and do the right.

Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.

Some will hate thee, some will
love thee,
Some will flatter, some will
slight;
Cease from man and look above
thee—
Trust in God, and do the right.

Made a Fatal Mistake.
One of the saddest tragedies that
ever occurred in Alleghany county
took place in Covington Tuesday
night when Dr. L. A. Bragg, a
dentist shot and killed Dr. Alex-
ander Nelson of Staunton.

Dr. Bragg has his dental par-
lors over the Citizen's National
Bank, in Covington, and on Tues-
day night, when Dr. Nelson was
in that building trying to find his
brother, Geo. E. Nelson, an
attorney, Dr. Bragg took Dr.
Nelson to be a burglar and fired
on him after making an inquiry
as to who he was. The bullet
took effect and the death of the
innocent intruder soon followed.

Geo. E. Nelson was at Hot
Springs when the tragedy occur-
ed, but he hastened home on the
receipt of a message announcing
the untimely death of his brother.

Dr. Nelson was on the medical
staff of the Western State Hospital
at Staunton, and was a popular
young physician. He had arrived
in Covington on a late train to visit
his brother and it was while try-
ing to locate him that he met his
death.

Dr. Bragg deeply deplores the
tragedy and is completely pro-
strated. He, of course, thought he
was defending himself against bur-
glars when he brought his pistol into
play and as a result no blame at-
taches to him.

Coroners jury made an investiga-
tion and returned a verdict in ac-
cordance with the facts as herein
given. The funeral of the de-
ceased doctor took place at Rap-
idan. George E. Nelson, who is
the law partner of O. B. Harvey,
of this place, has the sympathy of
his many friends in his bereave-
ment. The tragedy has cast a
gloom over Covington.—Clifton
Forge Review.

PAINT ECONOMY.
You might as well make your
paint money go as far as possible.
Use Green Seal Liquid Paint and
your won't complain of the dis-
tance. For sale by C. J. Rich-
ardson.

J. H. Patterson lost a valuable
cow by reason of a train running
over her below town.

A GALLON OF GREEN SEAL
Paint is a gallon of heavy bodied
paint, and when thinned up ac-
cording to directions on every
package is the most economical
paint made. For sale by C. J.
Richardson.

The Best
Is None Too Good
For You.

Therefore, if you fail to get the BEST THERE IS IN WATCH
REPAIRING it will be your fault, not ours.
We are proving to our customers daily the fact that
OUR REPAIRING GIVES SATISFACTION
and a trial is all that is necessary to prove it to you.

When May We Have That Trial?
Greenbrier Jewelry Company,
Marlinton, W. Va.

FIXING THINGS UP
For Spring may be accomplished
with greater ease and better re-
sults by using Green Seal Liquid
Paint than by any other means.
For sale by C. J. Richardson.

A fly and a flea in a flea
Where imprisoned. Now what
could they do?
Said the fly, "Let us flee!"
Let us fly," said the flea—
So they flew through a flaw in the
flea.

COLE & ROGER'S
Railroad Show Will Exhibit in Mar-
linton May 1st.

In organizing this Exhibition for
the Tenting Season, the manage-
ment have been prompted with a
desire to present to the public pat-
ronage a show which would have
both the characteristic of Novelty
and Intrinsic Excellence. There
has been too great a similarity of
exhibitions under canvas, and
amusement patrons have been
called upon to pay for that which
they have seen so many times be-
fore; the constant repetition has
become wearisome and monoton-
ous, the same stale jokes of the
clown, and the same general cir-
cus and menagerie features. From
all this we have made an entirely
new departure. It is not our pur-
pose to enumerate our large and
varied company and attractions in
this card. A single visit to Our
Great Shows will satisfy all of its
genuine worth.

Gives Big Contract
President George W. Stevens
of the Chesapeake and Ohio last
Friday gave two contracts for
equipment of the road, which en-
tails an expenditure of one million
eight hundred thousand dollars.
The order included eighteen loco-
motives and one thousand five
hundred steel cars. The locomotives
are for heavy and fast freight
hauling and are of a class known
as "consolidation G. 7." They
are to be built in the Richmond
branch of the American Locomo-
tive Works, and it is so specified
in the order. The cars are to be
built by the Press Steel Car Com-
pany of Pittsburg; and one thou-
sand and five hundred will be
flat cars.

These orders are in addition to
twenty-three locomotives now be-
ing built for the road and in ad-
dition to five hundred hopper bot-
tom cars now to be delivered.

The total orders placed recently
will mean forty-one locomotives
and two thousand more cars for
Chesapeake and Ohio.—Hinton
Independent Herald.

Another Mine Explosion.
An explosion occurred in the
Kayford mine on Cabin Creek
branch of the Chesapeake and
Ohio, in Kanawha county, by
which five men lost their lives last
Thursday. The men were all from
Greenup, Kentucky, and had come
to work in this mine last Decem-
ber, during a strike. Little dam-
age was done the mine. The mine

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

F. D. Malcomb of Greenbrier is in Marlinton this week.

John Dunlap, of Linwood, was in Marlinton Tuesday on business.

Miss Edith Clark of the Levels, is with her aunt, Mrs. Andrew Price.

Miss Wilda Moore is very sick at the home of Rev. G. P. Moore, at Edray.

A. M. McLaughlin, of Greenbrier County, was on Elk River last week.

Doctor T. Grier Cook has located at Academy for the practice of medicine.

All the popular magazines for June now on sale at the Marlinton News Stand.

Miss Jean Kinney, of Williamson, is visiting her friends, the Misses Rucker.

Edgar McLaughlin and Stewart Arbuckle, of Greenbrier, were in Marlinton this week.

Doctor Guilford has imported a fine Kentucky riding horse from Greenbrier County.

Miss Sallie W. Wilson is in Marlinton, having closed her school at Dupmore.

George W. Gingar, of Huntersville, is with W. O. Gum, in the Marlinton blacksmith shop.

The venerable William Curry, of Huntersville, was in Marlinton Monday and Tuesday on business.

Doctor George A. Revercomb, veterinarian of Ronceverte, was in Marlinton Saturday on professional business.

W. A. Bratton left Tuesday for Washington. Mrs. Bratton is in Washington for treatment at the Columbia Hospital.

In the show window of Kincaid & Pullin is a small orange tree which is about a year old and has on it seven oranges.

Reverend Asa D. Watkins, who was taken so seriously ill on Elk, Friday, was able to be brought to Marlinton on Tuesday.

L. M. McClintic, John H. McClintic, George McClintic, Jr., Paris D. Yeager and others are fishing on Cranberry this week.

J. W. Warwick has bought a tract of 13 acres of land from J. W. McClure and will move from his home here at an early date.

Miss Maud Kee returned home from Cincinnati on Saturday last, where she has been for the past year studying to be a trained nurse.

E. I. Holt, George W. Callison, T. A. Sydenstricker, R. R. Rollins and J. F. Hill were among the business visitors from Academy, Wednesday.

J. L. Goochenour who bought the C. L. Moore timber came here from Dillsburg, Pennsylvania with a force of hands Tuesday to begin peeling bark.

Col. D. O'Connell will open his camps on Douthard's Creek in about two weeks. He has seven or eight million feet of pine to cut there this season.

The funeral sermon of Rev. Levi Beverage will be preached at the Poague Lane school house the first Sunday in June at eleven in the morning by T. W. Hegsett.

While the sovereigns of the soil prevented our getting an independent school district here there seems to be a disposition on their part to give us a new school house this year.

We have had frosty weather for a while. Sunday morning the thermometer registered 30 and the vegetation was much frozen and set back. In some gardens the tomatoes, potatoes, beans and other vegetables were killed. There was not much frost as the atmosphere seemed dry. Wednesday morning there was a heavy frost but did not do very much damage.

An Old Resident.

W. A. Kelley of near Huntersville was in town Monday. He is sixty-seven years old, "hale and hearty, six feet high, of massive build and fine proportions, and as straight as an Indian. Never has he missed a single meal from sickness, so perfect has been his health his whole life through. During the war he saw hard service for two and a half years as a soldier and escaped wounds only by a hair's breadth on a number of occasions. His closest call was when a minnie ball mowed a swath through his mustache, and a few minutes later another bullet cut a furrow in the side of his head. On a number of other occasions bullets cut holes in his clothes and a horse was shot from under him, giving him a severe fall, the worst hurt he ever experienced. Mr. Kelley says he never minded bullets and did not consider standing up when they were raining to be a severe test of courage, but he did not blame the stoutest heart for quailing when bomb shells were bursting.

Mr. Kelly has been a great hunter, as was his father before him. One of his earliest hunting experiences was the killing of a wolf. The father had been trapping for wolves and the traps, two in number, were set in a small pond of water and the bait placed in such a way that the wolf would spring the trap. Night after night the bait would be taken and the traps unprung. A third trap was put in the pond and concealed under a piece of moss. The wolf tramped in the third trap and was caught. In looking after the traps the next morning the father took his ten year old son with him, but when they came within sight of the trap, the wolf with his long ears erect looked so fierce the boy was frightened and stepped behind a tree to wait until his father had dispatched the wolf. The old hunter missing his son was much alarmed, supposing the boy had run away in the woods. Going back and finding him behind the tree, he gave him his staff and calling him a "cowardly puppy" made him go up and kill the wolf, which he did with a few well directed blows.

Wallace Beard, Senior, Dead.

Wallace Beard, for years a prominent citizen of Pocahontas County, died at the home of his son-in-law, B. F. Mann, of Fort Spring, Greenbrier County, last week, in his eighty-first year. Infirmitie incident to extreme age was the cause of his decease. He is survived by two daughters and a son, Mrs. B. F. Mann, of Greenbrier County, Mrs. Sam Wessinger, of Florida, and M. W. Beard, of Lahoma, Oklahoma. Belonging to one of the most prominent families of the Greenbrier Valley, Mr. Beard was a man distinguished for his consistent life in all relations as a citizen and a christian. He was buried at Fort Spring, the services being conducted by the pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of which he had been a member for many years.

Fire at Harter.

Harter, W. Va., May 23—There was quite a fire in town this morning. Mr. Porterfield's house burned to the ground, and if it hadn't been for the work of men and women, Harter would have been a sorry looking place by now. Mrs. Porterfield saved her children by throwing one down the stairs and carrying out the other one. The fire started from a defective flue.

Killed Three Bears.

B. M. Hamrick, who lives on the headwaters of Gauley River, killed three bears near his home one day last week—a mother and two cubs. The hides, which were covered with long fur and in excellent condition, were purchased by W. G. Hamrick, junior, of Bergoo, at a good price. Mr. Hamrick also bought and shipped the hams, realizing a handsome sum from the sale.—Webster Echo.

HILLSBORO ACADEMY

Commencement Program for the Year 1904-05. First.

L. Kibler, Principal.

FRIDAY NIGHT, MAY 26.

Lecture,

Dr. Waitman T. Barbe.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Recital—Valse,

Gladys Payne, Bertha Overholt, Mattie Board, Ruth Gum, Merle McClintic, Nellie Smith.

Folk Song No. 4

Nina Payne.

Recitation,

Robert Burns.

Cathedral Echoes,

Lucile McClintic.

Recitation,

Penic Holt.

Alpenglockchen,

Dyce Smith.

Waltz Duo,

Annie Sydenstricker, Rachel Edgar.

Gallop

Lillian Overholt, Anna Clark, Carrie Overholt, Nellie Smith, Elizabeth Ludington, Mary Smith.

Aunt Jimmas Courtship

Lucile McClintic.

Fifth Nocturne

Gretchen Holt.

The Famine,

Dyce Smith.

Le Chant du Bivouac

Genevieve McClintic.

Maid of the Fan

Nina Payne, Dora Perkins, Bessie Perkins, Ruth Gum, Gretchen Holt, Mattie Board, Eloise McClintic, Mabel York, Gladys Payne, Mabel Clark, Merle McClintic, Bertha Overholt.

SUNDAY MORNING.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

MONDAY NIGHT.

LECTURE—"Brains and Life,"

Dr. A. C. Wightman.

Commencement Exercises of Greenbrier Presbyterian School.

Lewisburg, W. Va.—The baccalaureate sermon was preached in the Old Stone Church Sunday, May 21, 8 p. m., by Rev. D. W. Hollinsworth, of Hinton. Fully seven hundred people were present. The sermon was on Daniel, the principal thought was the turning point of youth to manhood, the dangers which accompany it, and its great importance. The singing was led by the Daily family, the famous singers, who were in Lewisburg for the occasion.

The final exercises were held in the town hall Monday morning. Rev. Mr. Staunton, pastor of the Methodist church, opened the exercises with prayer, after which came the declamations and essays, followed by the orator's contest in which there were six contestants—four debaters and two who delivered orations.

The subject for debate was, "Resolved, That our Country has reached its Climax." On the affirmative were Lant Slavin and Frank Brown, and on the negative were John D. Preston and Charles Wilson. The question was well debated and the contest a close one. After considerable discussion by the judges, Judge McWhorter, Rev. Massey and H. L. VanSickler, it was decided to award the orator's medal to Frank Brown of Lewisburg. Glen Ford, of Greenbrier, delivered an oration on "Honesty" and A. L. Herold, of Pocahontas, on "Courage."

Other scholarships and medals were awarded as follows: R. S. Johnson, of Greenbrier, Scholarship to Hampden-Sidney. A. L. Herold, of Pocahontas, Scholarship to Washington and Lee University.

Sherman Beard, of Pocahontas, Deportment Medal.

Lockhart Arbuckle, of Greenbrier, Scholarship Medal.

Grady Holt, of Pocahontas, read an essay on "Cromwell," which was commended highly.

The medals were presented by Rev. Hollinsworth whose closing words were: "So long, young gentlemen, as we have young men who can speak and act their part as well as you have this morning, I have no fear for the future of our country."

Card of Thanks.

I beg to thank Mr. Walker Yeager and the members of the Marlinton football team for the generous hospitality and kind treatment extended to the Mingo players, during their recent pleasant visit to Marlinton on April 28. It is always a treat to encounter such a gentlemanly set of fellows as the representatives of Marlinton. [Signed] (on behalf of Mingo football team.)

THORNY BRANCH.

May days are not very pleasant at present—so cold that the cut-worms are eating garden stuff as fast as it is planted.

Miss Lena Walkup closed her school at the Oak Grove school house the 18th day of this month. The children recited some very nice recitations, which were enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Maggie Hudson and her daughter, Ethel, departed yesterday morning for Kanawha county, where they expect to visit their cousin, William Hudson, who is quite an old man.

Mrs. Mollie Fitzgerald, who had been visiting her mother on Top of Alleghany, returned home a few days ago.

Reverend H. Q. Burr delivered a very interesting sermon last Sunday at Wesley Chapel to a large congregation.

Frank Patterson, one of the leading members of our church, and one of the best Sunday School teachers, is not able to be out to his post of duty on account of rheumatism and old age.

Ira Fitzgerald and Archie Galford have been hauling lumber from Rosin Run to Bartow, for E. M. Arbogast.

John Galford is preparing to build a fine dwelling house on his farm near cross roads. May such work go on, for that is what our county needs.

Freeshing Notice.

I expect to be at Mary's Chapel, Yelk, on Sunday morning, May 21st, at 10:30 o'clock to have preaching and organize Sunday School, and at Linwood at 8:30 p. m. for usual services. Notice that the hours for services at these two places are changed for this Sunday.

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A. D. WATKINS.



I have just received a full new up-to-date line of The International

Walk-Over Shoes

for men and the noted

Dorothy Dodd Shoes

for ladies, in the latest up-to-date styles. They are models for all others.



75 CTS. PETTICOAT.

Black Mercerized Satteen Petticoats, full, umbrella style, with deep ruffles.49

98 cts. for \$1.50

Lawn, Waists made in different styles from good madras and lawn.98

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies sleeveless ribbed vests with around neck and arm holes, good quality, only.05

SILK COATS.

\$4.98 for Women's \$6.00 Coats made of Taffeta Silk, 27 to 30 in. long, in Black only, reduced from \$6.00 to \$4.98.



CLOTHING.

\$7.88 for Men's Suits equal to any Suit sold in Marlinton for \$10.00. If you want a suit for a little outlay and at the same time consist of the Best Material, Latest Styles and Best Workmanship, come here and let us supply your wants at 1/3 the price. Don't forget the \$10 values for only \$7.88.

\$7.00 Men's Suits for \$4.55.

Two piece Summer Suits with silk lined sleeves and yokes, a beauty, only \$4.55.

Men's Trousers \$1.48, of all wool dannel not a pair worth less than \$3.00 going at \$1.48.

Children's Suits.

\$1.37 for a nice Norfolk Suit, from 4 to 8 years old. In plain makes from 8 to 15 years old, \$2.25 values, only \$1.37.

Boys Corduroy knee Pants, 29 cents.

Boys good quality knee Pants, with patent waist band, regular 50-cent values, only 29 cents.

PILLOWS

You need no longer suffer with the headache caused by sleeping upon cheap, hard, uncomfortable pillows. Come and get a pair of home-made goose feather pillows at 40 cts. lb. There is comfort and real pleasure in them.

SKIRTS.

\$2.95 for a \$4.00 Mohair even length skirt made of good quality Mohair, newest pleated Styles, with flaring bottom, all sizes in waist and lengths. These are bargains you have never gotten before.

Childrens Shoes.

Bring your children here to fit them with shoes and slippers and their feet will no longer hurt them 100 different makes and styles to select from.

Window Shades

29 cts. Window Shades for only 19 cents.

WOOL

I WILL PAY YOU THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR YOUR WOOL.

PAUL GOLDEN.

The Marlinton Furniture Co.

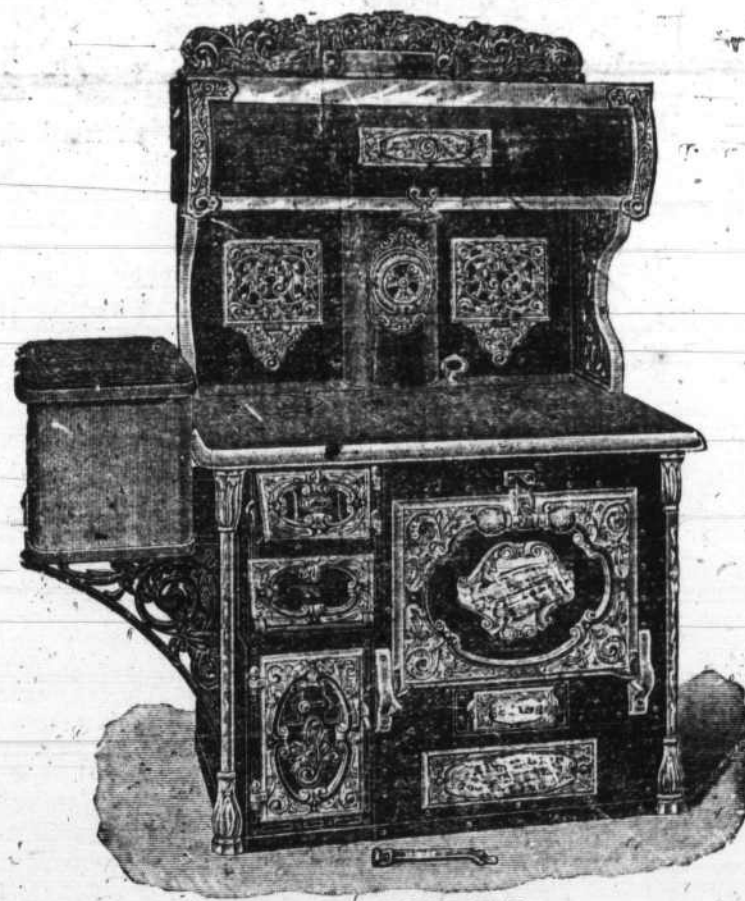
THE CASH OR CREDIT STORE



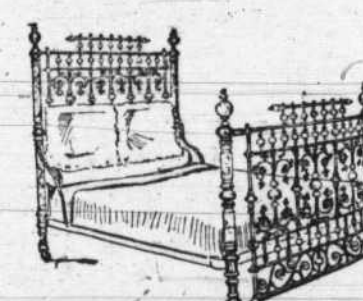
We can please you in any line.



\$15.00 AND UP.



\$25.00 AND UP.



\$1.75 AND UP.



\$40.00 AND UP.



\$3.50 AND UP.



\$25.00 AND UP.

Quality--the best, Price--the lowest. Comparison Invited.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G. E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

THE NEW HARDWARE STORE.

While our stock is not as complete as we expect to have it, still we are in a position to supply all your wants. Everything NEW and bought when the market was at the lowest and we are now offering it to you for the lowest prices ever offered in this section.

We invite your attention to our line of STOVES, RANGES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS and everything you need in the way of HARDWARE.

We can save you money on all your purchases and earnestly solicit your patronage. One price to everybody and that the lowest. Come and see for yourselves.

NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,

N. W. Corner Main St. and Camden Ave.

Marlinton, West Virginia.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. —Longfellow.

\$1.00 A Year

Vol. 23, No. 45.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, June 1, 1905.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Prompt attention to all legal cases placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.

N. C. McNEIL,
G. D. McNeil,
McNEIL & McNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. Va.

Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
ACADEMY, W. Va.

Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

GEO. R. RICHARDSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
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LEWISBURG, W. Va.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

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H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
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HUNTERSVILLE, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
1st Nat. Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Calls by 'phone and mail promptly answered.

Timber Lands and Farms.
We have inquiries for good timber lands and for farms. Parties having either for sale we will handle them on a reasonable commission and deal with you honestly.

C. A. YEAGER & Co.,
mlb-1f
Marlinton, W. Va.

Announcement.
We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.

Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. **TRESEL & Co.**

JOSEPHUS,
THOROUGHbred PERCHERON,
VALAMACUS STALLION

Will make the Season of 1905 in the same territory traveled by me the past three years. He is a young, finely built animal. Insurance \$5.00.

R. F. WILLIAMS,
Mill Gap, Va.

A Contrast.
[From Byron's "Ode to Napoleon Bonaparte," on the announcement of his abdication.]

'Tis done—but yesterday a King,
And armed with Kings to strive—
And now thou art a nameless thing,

So abject yet alive!
Is this the man of thousand thrones,
Who strewed our earth with hostile bones,

And can he thus survive?
Since he mislaid the morning star,
Nor man nor fiend hath fallen so far!

Ill-mind man! why scourge thy kind
Who bowed no law the knee?
By gazing on thyself grown blind,

Thou taught'st the rest to see,
With night unquestioned—power to save—
Thine only gift hath been the grave.

To those that worshipped thee:
Nor till thy fall could mortals guess
Ambition's less than littleness.

Weighted in the balance, hero dust
Is vile as vulgar clay;
Thy scales, Mortality! are just

To all that pass away:
But yet methought the living great
Some higher sparks should animate,

To dazzle and dismay;
Nor dreamed of thee up could thus make mirth
Of these, the Conquerors of the earth.

Where may the varied eye repose
When gazing on the Great;
Where neither guilty glory glows,
Nor dispicable state?

Yes, one!—the first—the last—the best—
The Cincinnati of the West,
Whom envy dared not hate,
Bequeathed the name of Washington,

To make men blush there was but one!

THE NOCTURNAL COW.
With the opening up of my spring movements in the agricultural line comes the cow.

Laramie has about seven cows that annoy me a good deal. They work me up so that I lose my equanimity. I have mentioned this matter before, but this spring the trouble seems to have assumed some new features. The prevailing color for this season seems to be a coal-brown cow with a stub tail, which is arranged as a night-key. She wears it banded.

The other day I had just planted my celluloid radishes and irrigated my royal Bengal turnips and sown my hunting-case summer squashes, and this cow went by trying to convey the impression that she was out for a walk.

That night the blow fell. The queen of night was high in the blue vault of heaven amid the twinkling stars. All nature was hushed to repose. The people of Laramie were in their beds. So were my hunting-case summer squashes. I heard a stealthy step near the conservatory where my celluloid radishes and pickled beets are growing, and I arose.

It was a lovely sight. At the head of the procession there was a seal-brown cow with a tail like the handle on a pump, and standing at an angle of forty-five degrees.

That was the cow.
Following at a rapid gait was a bewitching picture of alabaster limbs and Gothic joints and Wamsutta muslin robe.

That was me.
The queen of night withdrew behind a cloud.

The vision seemed to break her all up.
Bye-and-bye there was a crash, and the seal brown cow went home carrying the garden gate with her as a kind of keepsake.

She had a plenty of garden gate with her as a kind of keepsake. She had a plenty of garden gates at home in her collection, but she had none of that particular pattern. So she wore it home around her neck.

The writer of these lines then

carefully brushed the sand off his feet with a yellow sham and retired to rest.

When the bright May morn was ushered in upon the busy world the radish and squash bed had melted into chaos and there only remained some sticks of stove wood and the tracks of a cow, interspersed with the dainty little footprints of some Peri or other who evidently stepped about four yards at a lick, and could wear a number pine shoe if necessary.

Yesterday morning it was very cold, and when I went out to feed my royal self-acting hen, I found this same cow wedged into the hen coop. O, thrice blessed and long sought revenge!

Now I had her where she could not back out, and I secured a large picket from the fence, and took my cat off, and breathed in full breath. I did not want to kill her. I simply wanted to make her wish that she had died of membranous croup when she was young.

While I was spitting on my hands she seemed to catch my idea, but she saw how hopeless was her position. I brought down the picket with the condensed strength and eagerness and wrath of two long suffering years. It struck the corner of the hen house. There was a deafening crash and then all was still, save the low, rippling laugh of the cow, as she stood in the alley and encouraged me while I nailed up the hen house again.

Looking back over my whole life, it seems to me that it is strewn with nothing but the rugged ruins of my busted anticipations.—Bill Nye.

ELK ITEMS.
The frost did considerable damage to the gardens, and the ladies are lamenting over their loss and gathering up seeds.

A. M. McLaughlin, Maxwellton, spent a few days with friends on Elk and made quite an interesting address to the Sunday School scholars.

Reverend Watkins came to Elk to fill an appointment and was taken suddenly sick at Mr. N. A. Dunn's and was unable to fill his appointment.

Reverend G. W. Nickle visited at N. A. Dunn's Sunday night.

George and H. K. Bright attended the examination at Marlinton recently.

French Gibson made a flying trip to Virginia to visit his aunt lately.

Miss Sallie Varner has been on the sick list for a few days.

Reverend Collison preached at Mary Chapel Sunday morning.

J. D. Gibson, who has a camp at Wanless, spent Sunday with his family on Elk.

Doctor J. W. Price was visiting the sick on Elk Saturday.

The people of Slaty Fork report their flowers killed since the recent frost.

Hotel to Be Opened.
The new brick hotel has been rented to A. DeArmitt, who comes here from Hendricks, W. Va., and will be opened to the traveling public by June 20th. Mr. DeArmitt is a practical hotel man and ran a very popular hotel in Hendricks which he sold last January. He has bought his furniture and is here fitting up the hotel. The owners of the property will build at once a two story annex to the building and make other improvements.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
New Plan of Edway Circuit for Each Month.

First Sunday—11 A. M., West Union; 3 P. M., Laurel Creek; 7:30 P. M., Fairbanks.

Second Sunday—10:30 A. M., Swago; 8 P. M., Marlinton.

Third Sunday—11 A. M., Edway; 3 P. M., Fairbanks.

Fourth Sunday—11 A. M., Mary's Chapel; 3:30 P. M., Slaty Fork.

G. W. MANSTON, Pastor.

REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.
An April Morning in Camp Among the Soldiers.

As stated previously, General Edward Johnston, on the move from Camp Allegheny to camp Shenandoah, in early April, 1862, halted two days at McDowell, Virginia. The tents were pitched in the fields between the village and Sitlington's around the brick church and along the banks of the Bull Pasture.

I spent the most of one forenoon mingling freely among the soldiers and noticed how they were passing the time in camp, which was April 11th.

The morning was surprisingly bright and pleasant after a period of cloud and rain, and all seemed infused with refreshed bodily vigor and buoyancy of spirits; hence a more animated scene would be hard to imagine than what presented itself throughout the McDowell Camp, and I occupied several hours in taking in as much as possible.

My attention was first drawn to quite a crowd gathering around a group of ladies on horseback coming in from the lower Bull Pasture, bringing new clothes—"nice things," such as pies, sweet cakes and fresh maple sugar for their friends, sons and brothers. Along with these visitors was a half grown boy riding a hard-mouthed mule that had never seen a military previously and was fast becoming unmanageable, so much so that he whirled around and threw up his heels, whereupon the rider fell off, heels over head, to the great amusement of the bystanders.

Pretty soon a pert young volunteer proposed to ride "the thing," and break him in for the boy. This was agreed to by all present, but no sooner had he mounted than the donkey tucked his ears between his forelegs and pitched the soldier over his head into a thorn bush. This exploit was followed by yells of boisterous merriment. Such was the eagerness of the soldiers in this part of the encampment to converse with their lady friends and to see the fun that the guards had considerable trouble to keep all within the lines. One of them playfully called out at the top of his voice, "All women and mules must come inside the lines or leave." Whereupon one of the women, with a visage as grim as Minerva herself, fiercely rejoined, "I suppose then, sir, you put women and mules on an equality, do you?"

The applause was uproarious, which, along with her fierce looks and sharp tongue, caused the wheickered, gallant guard to look rather crest-fallen.

It turned out that he was a gentleman, and politely explained to her the difficulty of keeping his men in the lines as he was ordered to do.

Whereupon the matron grimly smiled and took her place with the others inside the lines.

The purpose of her visit to camp was to give her boys the nice presents she had prepared for them with a mother's assiduous care, pathetically saying that these might be the last she could ever give to them. In the meanwhile a sun-bright tear coursed its way down her sun-browned, careworn face.

In another part of the encampment were large groups of the younger soldiers recently mustered in amusing themselves with games of ball like so many school boys. Some were playing "paddle ball," others "shoot buck," and when good hit or strike was made peals of joyous laughter gladdened the ear.

In some of the tents ten-month veterans were busy with their cards, too much absorbed to notice who might be around, so deeply interested where a few shin-plasters were at stake.

In another spacious, handsome tent vocal music was heard as several manly voices blended in the singing of a hymn, parts of which I hope to remember with special interest long as memory may be spared me. One or more of the

singers I had heard at Grafton and Philippi ten months previously, as I believed at the moment.

"There is a place where I hope to live When life and its sorrows are over— A place which the Lord to me will give; And then I shall sorrow no more! That blissful place is my Father's land, And all its delights I explore! Come! favor my flight, angelic band, And wait me in peace to the shore."

As I slowly went about I passed many around the camp fires preparing dinner, cooking meat, baking bread, brewing coffee and boiling peas or beans. Elsewhere new recruits were at drill, most of them in homespun, and having mountain rifles.

The drill master read the manual to them from a book, much to the diversion of the veterans of ten months' service, who were present to criticize the performances of the "newly mustered in."

The most veteran however of the veterans was a frisky Lieutenant, whose arm was still sore from a wound in the Allegheny fight in December previously. His sensibilities were much shocked at hearing the manual exercise read to the soldiers instead of being repeated from memory, and it was not long until he turned away, and I have not forgotten his scornful look as he left, squinting to bacco juice from his gargoly replenished quid.

Next to fix my attention was to notice several of the soldier boys in ragged uniforms promenading, arm in arm, trying to find out, as they said, who might be the prettiest girls on the grounds.

It was evident they were much pleased with themselves, and the girls, too. And may I say, the girls were pleased by their attentions, could their observations be relied on, which they confidentially made to each other from time to time, when they thought no one was listening.

A little farther on I came to quite a crowd gathered about a volunteer wearing a coat perforated with bullet holes. He had been desperately wounded in action, and had just rejoined his company, anxious for another brush, as "I am now bullet proof. Two bullets are never known to hit in the same place."

After leaving the "bullet proof" soldier with my congratulations, I passed near a party listening to a fiddler. Two of the number were so enthused by the music—"Such a gitten up stairs," that they cleared a ring and danced, much to the entertainment of their comrades. Some one however put in a word about "Uncle Abe" having a way of making them dance better than what they were doing before long if they didn't mind.

Thus, in meeting and parting with friends from home, playing ball, shuffling cards, making sport of new recruits and their reading drill master, jesting with the girls, swearing oaths, telling big tales about battles, singing hymns, dancing reels, cooking rations, mending and washing clothes, drying blankets, and doing nothing, the time wore away.

I now began to think of leaving—go to my room, where I might reflect on what all this meant, that I had seen this world in miniature, as it were, and so to number this day as to apply my mind to the wisdom to be learned therefrom. Before passing the guards however I noticed a young man reclining on a blanket, just outside a tent, evidently in abstracted mood, a far-away expression on his features, and was taking little if any interest in what was passing around him. Upon recognizing him a flood of interesting associations at once welled up in my memory. Two years before, in the month of April, he had me come from the Warm Springs, Virginia, to his home in upper Pocahontas, to officiate at his marriage.

It seemed to be an instance of the first and only love between the parties mutually; the groom just twenty-one and the bride eighteen. Hundreds of times had this marriage recurred to my imagination since that happy evening in April, 1860, as they appeared

to me to plight their sincere vows making them husband and wife. He a type of manly and noble character, and she the loveliest of brides in her snow white veil and olive wreath, surrounded by their attendants, each holding a lighted candle.

While congratulations were being received I looked admiringly on the evergreens with which the room was festooned and it was my fervent wish that the arbor vitae, the cedar and the pine moss might be the emblems of their being long and happily united.

But if I mistake not upon closer inspection I saw sprigs of cypress interwoven. How the cypress came to be there it is not for me to divine. I had thought it was merely incidental, but when I saw him a soldier in the ranks I began to feel that possibly the cypress had its appropriate place, too.

In our interview I learned that the old home where he had wooed and wedded was in ashes, and but a few days since he had bidden farewell to his wife and little family and was on the march, feeling that he might never see his loved ones again.

My emotions were very deeply touched, and I took leave of him with a feeling that I had seen in those few hours more than enough to realize the terrible realities of one of the most uncalled for fratricidal wars, such as a Christian people ever permitted themselves to allow to come to pass. And, oh! may they see to it that the like shall never happen again. But so long as so many seem to feel that dollars are more important than men, the like or worse may blaze out at a day and hour least expected.

THE SHEEP KILLER.
The Big Bear Has Begun to Walk Again.

A big bear with tracks about five inches across has commenced to kill sheep again in the Williams River and Beaver Dam country. Alex Hefner has lost sheep and the other night a sheep was killed and partly devoured on the Jas. L. Sheets place on Beaver Dam. Last Wednesday the bear passed along the road near John Will Sheets.

The killing has been going on for years in this section. Two years ago a very large bear was killed which was thought to be the offender and the killing has decreased since then but it is evident that very dangerous brute is at large now. Some of the sheep raisers have sold off all their sheep on this account. When a bear once starts to kill sheep there is no hope for reform and he will prove a nuisance to farmers until he is killed. There is no good reason for a bear to kill sheep, for bears are by nature vegetarians and with the exception of small grubs and worms never count on animal food for substance. It seems that when a bear becomes a sheep killer he becomes endowed with unusual sagacity. He knows that there is a price put on his head.

The first bear was up to tricks equal to a man eating tiger. If he had killed a sheep and wished to go back to it he would make a complete circle, and if any one had come near the sheep he would not return to it.

The present bear has his home in the Black Mountain and crosses over Williams River to the farming country by the Dutch Bottom. There is an apple tree standing in the Dutch bottom that he has bit and scratched for three years in succession.

Bear sign is very plentiful on the headwaters of North Fork of Cranberry and on Black Mountain Run which heads up against it. Paths are to be found, logs torn apart, places where roots have been dug from the ground, and many other signs. To observe the woods it would seem to indicate that dozens of bears had their habitat there, and there can be no question but that the bears are on the increase very rapidly.

It is admitted that one bear does the sheep killing and any one who could rid the neighborhood of him would be of great service.

A good way to protect sheep is to keep lanterns burning all night at different places in the pasture. This plan was successfully pursued by a large sheep raiser who suffered no loss.

slightest move the animal would run away or possibly spring upon him. Keeping his eye on the brute he cut off the patch, slipped out the ramrod and pushed the bullet down the gun until it stuck. No amount of pushing would budge it, and he was afraid to shoot lest the gun would burst. The situation became a trying one for the hunter, but he thought he would risk a sudden move and bounced his ramrod against the bullet, and it chambered.

The varment maintained its position until the gun was swung around to put on the cap. Then it bowed its back and began to slide off. When but a few yards distant it was shot and instantly killed.

The question naturally arises, was the catamount trying on a little game of bluff and had its hand called when the hunter stood his ground, or really did it fully intend to rend the hunter and just naturally could not after it had caught the unwinking gaze as the man reached into his shot pouch for his hunting knife and had nerved himself for a clawing match.

We have never seen anything sower before the stern gaze of our eagle eye, as yet, but are in hopes for the future. We are, of a consequence, inclined to the belief that animals are near enough kin to human beings to be about ninety-nine per cent what is so expressively implied by the word bluff, that they are ready to knock under when a body puts up a bigger one.

There is something evidently in the power of the hypnotic eye theory, but there is more in the self-reliant posture, and the strong and big stick reality.

CHATTAHOOCHEE.
Business is on a boom.

It has been rather rainy and disagreeable the past week.

C. W. Brady has suffered very much with the white swelling, but he is now able to get around.

Miss Mary Woodell, Miss Minnie Woodell, and Henry Dorrill were in our midst last week.

Our Literary is progressing finely now.

J. G. Simmons made a flying trip over to Mr. Wymer's Saturday. He is an intelligent young man. He is progressing fine with his school at Chattahoochee.

Nelson Brady's attention seems to be turned towards Trough Springs now. I think he is going to take an option on the coal of that section of the country.

Granville Brady says it is too late to plant corn—he is done.

Marian Ware is in our village this week.

George Beal has been very ill for some time.

Cecil Sharp was over to his uncle's, B. Wamsley, Sunday. He reports his cattle doing fine.

Hanson Beal has returned from Webster. He has gone into the flower business—such as roses and sweet williams, but he says sweet williams is the greatest demand in market.

Job Work a Specialty.

SLATY FORK.
Auld Lang Zine informs me At bonating I'm inclined, But think I haven't took his trade, Just at the present time.

There's things instilled within His head we know that isn't so, And things that isn't in his head, We think that he should know.

For truth he ever means to stand, And hopes he'll keep his word, And not with such a rival hand Write things that are absurd.

To make the scholars mind the rule Is what we are going to do, And were he sending his to school He'd have a right to chew.

A bard who should have his name In Grecian history signed, So all the world could learn of him, Like Homer—who was blind.

Me thinks he's failed to rhyme his song— The tune it doesn't suit! It has an air of Auld Joe Clark Or a North Dakota beauty.

HYPNOTISM.
Time upon time have we heard of the power of the human eye upon what we are pleased to term the lower animal creation; how savage dogs and fierce wild animals have been transfixed by steadfastly gazing into their eyes. We have always intended trying it, but whenever the opportunity presented itself the dog was invariably too big and mad, or the picket fence not quite high enough. Besides it is not right to expend a body's energy nor waste the strength we should be so thankful for and careful of in an endeavor for which clubs and stones are especially created.

In the masterful eye of the lion tamer we are told lies the secret of his well high marvelous power over wild beasts which are literally aching to get their teeth into his anatomy and spread him around promiscuously, but we have noticed that the tamer invariably carries a heavy whip, which the lion dreads more than the eye of the tamer. We suppose however that the lion, feeling something uncomfortable, and not being schooled in seychology, supposes that it is the whip, when in reality it is the hypnotic eye of the man that is influencing him.

An old hunter recently cited us an incident showing the strange power of the eye over a wild animal. He had killed a large gobbler and was reloading his mountain rifle preparatory to getting a shot at another turkey. He put in powder and had bullet and patch in hand. Hearing a stick break, he saw a large catamount or Canadian lynx leaping down the mountain side toward him. As the hunter moved in fitting the bullet in the patch the catamount saw him, and bristling up made at him. The hunter reached for his knife and stood his ground. The catamount came within six feet, but made no offer to attack the hunter, and crouching on a log, it looked fiercely threatening, and emitted snarl after snarl. The hunter thought if he made the

slightest move the animal would run away or possibly spring upon him. Keeping his eye on the brute he cut off the patch, slipped out the ramrod and pushed the bullet down the gun until it stuck. No amount of pushing would budge it, and he was afraid to shoot lest the gun would burst. The situation became a trying one for the hunter, but he thought he would risk a sudden move and bounced his ramrod against the bullet, and it chambered.

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The Pocahontas Times

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. — Longfellow.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, June 8, 1905.

Vol. 23, No. 46.

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Marlinton, W. Va.,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Prompt attention to all legal cases placed in his hands.

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Calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

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We have inquiries for good timber lands and for farms. Parties having either for sale will handle them on a reasonable commission and deal with you honestly.
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ml6-tf Marlinton, W. Va.

Announcement.
We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber. Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. TRESSEL & Co.

JOSEPHUS,
THOROUGHBRED PERCHERON,
FALMOUTH STALLION

Will make the Season of 1905 in the same territory traveled by me the past three years. He is a young, finely built animal. Insurance \$8.00.
R. F. WILLIAMS,
Mill Gap, Va.

TO THE MOUNTAINS.

BY ORRICK BAYLOR METCALF.

I'm sick of heart, I'm sad today,
This city life is not my way.
Where man meets man they harbor strife;
Give back my boyhood mountain life.

Oh! mother land where I was born—
Where I was free from strife and scorn!
Oh! mother mine of jagged arms!
Take back your child from human harness.

Recreation.

UNWRITTEN WAR HISTORY.

[From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.]

Major John Alderson, formerly of West Virginia, but now of Wall Street, some time an officer in the Confederate Army, told me a most remarkable story at the New Willard today relating to President Lincoln and his attitude after the war towards the States which had seceded from the Union.

"In April, 1865, just after the end of the war," said Major Alderson, "I was sitting on the porch of the residence of Lieutenant Governor Price in Lewisburg, in Greenbrier County. I had just gotten home from the army, and you may well believe I was enjoying the rest and the company of the prettiest girl in the world, Governor Price's daughter, who was on the porch with me.

"While we were talking," Major Alderson continued, "a soldier suddenly galloped into sight and drew rein at the door. He asked if that was Governor Price's house and upon my telling him that it was, he said he brought a letter for Governor Price from the President of the United States. He had evidently ridden hard, for he looked fatigued and his horse was covered with foam.

"I told him that the Governor was down on his farm, two or three miles away, and that as he seemed tired and broken down I would deliver the letter. The officer hesitated, but upon the young lady's assuring him that I was one of the family and that it would be all right, he gave me the letter, which was in a large official envelope. The officer went into the house to rest and to get something to eat. I got on a horse and hurried to the farm to see Governor Price.

"I found the old fellow in the barn fanning wheat," Major Alderson went on, with a reminiscent smile. "They had buried two or three sacks of grain to keep it from falling into the hands of the northern troops, and now they had resurrected it and were cleaning it to have some bread. A negro was turning the wheat fan, and another was scraping away the cleaned wheat. Governor Price was standing by the hopper working the grain through to the riddles.

"I jumped off my horse and hurried into the barn.
"Governor," I said in some excitement, "here is letter for you from the President of the United States."

"The old fellow turned as white as a sheet. You see we did not know at that time just what course the United States Government would pursue towards the men who had fought in the Confederate Army or held office under the Confederate Government. The old fellow broke the seal and took out a large document, portentous looking indeed. He read hurriedly and then laughed.

"It's all right," he said, and he handed me the letter. It was addressed to Lieutenant Governor Price, and signed by Abraham Lincoln. It requested him to call the Virginia Legislature together at once to take action regarding the changed condition of affairs in the State. In conclusion were these words, which I shall always remember: 'I want you people to come back and hang up your hats on the same old pegs.'

"But on the very night that letter was received, I think," said Major Alderson, "the President was assassinated, and his plans for the government of the States were new type."

which seceded were never carried out."

Major Alderson said that the letter was addressed to the Lieutenant Governor for the reason that Governor Smith had fled from Richmond at the evacuation of that city, and President Lincoln did not know where he was.

Major Alderson's wife, a daughter of Governor Price, was a witness of the conference between a representative of Mr. Lincoln and a committee from the secession convention. A delegation from the convention, elderly men who did not know Virginia in the Union, had corresponded with Mr. Lincoln on the subject, and probably came to Washington to see him. Mr. Lincoln was informed that if he would pledge himself not to call on Virginia to coerce the States which had seceded the State would not leave the Union.

"Mr. Lincoln sent his representative to Richmond on the 13th of April, 1861," said Major Alderson. "A large number of men opposed to the State's leaving the Union met him that night in one of the parlors at the Exchange Hotel. The meeting was private, but my wife, who was then a young girl, in Richmond with her father and a female companion of about her own age, sat behind the portieres at one end of the room, and heard and saw all that was said and done.

"General Powell, I think, was Mr. Lincoln's representative. He was introduced to the gentlemen present, chiefly the members of the Foreign Relations Committee of the convention. The object of the conference was stated, and then General Powell, addressing the conference, showed the members that he had authority from Mr. Lincoln to promise that if Virginia would not secede from the Union she would never be asked to aid in coercing the States which had done so.

"When General Powell made this announcement the effect was electrical, my wife says," said Major Alderson. "She has often told me how those old men, who loved the Union better than any other class in the country loved it, danced about the room like boys, embracing each other, and laughing and weeping by turns.

"General Powell returned to Washington the next day," Major Alderson continued, "and at once went to the White House and told Mr. Lincoln what he had done. That afternoon Mr. Lincoln told Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, that he had sent for Mr. Seward, Secretary of State, and the two remained with the President until after midnight. The world knows how the next day Mr. Lincoln issued his call for seventy-five thousand troops, and how the next day Virginia seceded from the Union. It was chiefly Stanton who made the President violate his pledge and plunge the country into four years of war.

Major Alderson says he feels sure that neither of the foregoing stories have ever been published. To me they were of the deepest interest as evidencing the love of Virginia for the Union, and the state of mind on the part of Mr. Lincoln towards the old State, both before and after the war.

Bank of Durbin.

The Bank of Durbin organized by electing Judge John Hoffman president, T. D. Burner, vice president, and W. G. Wilson, secretary. Up to last Thursday the site of the bank had not been fully determined, but it will be located near the depot. It looks now as though there will be two banks at Durbin in the near future, as some parties are considering the advisability of also locating there in the banking business.

NOTICE.

I have a thoroughbred Hereford bull which I will breed to a limited number of cows. Price five dollars in advance. G. M. KAN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

The West Virginia News looks very neat in its new dress of brand new type.

YOU FOU.

She is rather below the medium height, and her gait is the easy gliding movement of a clubfooted Guinea pig. She has a mouth like a whippoorwill, and when she laughed at some little *bon mot*, such as I am always getting off, her upper lip was thrown back over her head, till it caught on a large celestial hair pin, and her attendant had to go up there with a monkey wrench and unfasten it. It was the most heavenly smile I ever saw. I had so much depth and soul to it. I felt flattered and proud. I was more guarded in my remarks after that. The Chinese, as a nation, cannot grapple with our American style of joke. They are not quite strong enough.

You Fou was held here on a telegram from Denver, until Monday, when she was released on habeas corpus. I went up to see how the writ would work on a China woman. At first it didn't seem to catch on, but after while it began to work on her all right, and eventually turned her loose. But I wouldn't be a habeas corpus for two dollars per day and board.

After being released on the writ, there being no warrant at that time, counsel told Ah Say, who had You Fou in charge, that the best thing for him to do would be to light out with great vehemence for some foreign strand, as the Denver officer would be here on Monday evening with the required documents to take You Fou back to Denver. She was therefore taken to the palatial residence of Hong Lee, on Second, near A Street, where she was rigged up in man's attire; but Sheriff Boswell stepped in, and through the lazy disguise he discovered You Fou.

Heartened her. She was bailed in tears. It was the first bath she ever had. He took her and held her, figuratively speaking, until another telegram announced that the requisition of the Governor was countermanded, and You Fou lit out for her destination.

I shall write a little novelette next summer with this tale as a foundation, and it will be a good thing. I am having the cuts made now at a shoemaker shop here in town. — BILL NYE.

The Assessor.

J. H. Buzzard, county assessor, is making good speed with his work of assessing and has finished the county above Marlinton. He is now working in the territory from Marlinton down, and has probably a third of the county to assess yet. He has collected over two thousand capitation tax tickets and has failed to get the dollar from very few persons. He has levied in some instances on the property of the reluctant voter, which had the effect of bringing forth the dollar. He has had some trouble with the names of such Italians as are liable to the tax and under the instructions of the tax commissioner he lists them by number where the name is impossible and collects the tax at the company's office.

He has by far the largest and hardest assessment district in the State and he is looking as lean and run down as a race horse.

The letting of two mail routes is posted in the postoffice. One of seven miles, from Marlinton to Onoto, by way of Edray, to R. E. L. Doyle, for three hundred and forty-six dollars per annum; daily except Sunday. The other is from Marlinton to Huntersville, six miles, six times a week, to J. H. Buzzard, for three hundred dollars per annum.

Colonel D. O'Connell was in town last Saturday. He is the only Russian sympathizer in this part of the country. His theory of the battle is that the treacherous Japanese maneuvered their fleet pretending to fly until the Russian fleet sailed over the area where mines were laid, and were blown out of the water.

Mason Mathews of Lewisburg spent Sunday in town with Hubert Echols.

FALLING BACK.

From Shenandoah Mountain by the Northwest Brigade.

The last ten or fifteen days that General Milroy occupied at McDowell, Highland County, April 1862, are remembered as among the most gloomy of wartimes by the older people of East Highland and the contiguous sections of West Augusta. On the Sabbath days intervening ministers of the gospel, whose charges were in the country places, were seen slowly riding and, in some instances, walking over muddy roads to their appointments and would find but few in attendance. At such times few if any but God's confidential people would be present and these were led in devotional services in order to call upon their father in the Heavens to verify to them in their trouble the promise where over two or three were met together in His name. He would be in the midst of them. All seemed apprehensive that ere another Sabbath, their churches, endeared to them by associations of the most hallowed character might be desecrated by the presence of a reckless soldiery reported to be in the habit of taking possession of churches in the name of human liberty and using them as resorts for smoking, drinking, gaming, profanity and ribald pleasantries. Throughout the widely extended region just mentioned the hearts of the vast proportion of the residents faltered for fear, and hence panics and perplexities seemed to have deprived so many of their self-possession, and gloomy forebodings overclouded them. Business was suspended, household goods and supplies concealed or removed to a distance with much loss.

AN this trouble among the citizens was much aggravated by what was reported as going on in the Shenandoah Camp. Government stores were being removed in evident haste, and what might be left was destroyed. The sick and wounded were hurried away to places east of the Blue Ridge, which resulted in much suffering and even death in some instances.

Now the strange thing about all this was the fact that the movement of the troops fortified on the Shenandoah were equally surprising and unexpected to both Federal and Confederate authorities. It would be hard to decide which of the parties confronting each other were the more surprised by the evacuation of this mountain stronghold. I have been assured by parties within the Union lines at the time that everything was in readiness to withdraw to Pendleton.

For reasons, however, that hardly explain, before giving the order to break up camp he sent a large detachment to reconnoiter the Confederate position. And when it returned and reported the position abandoned, he called for reinforcements with a view of proceeding at once to Staunton.

Such a state of affairs being so mutually surprising, prompted to much discussion as to how it all came about. It was explained to me in this manner soon after the occurrence by a person that I believed was in a position to know whereof he was speaking:

General Edward Johnson was requested to report to General Stonewall Jackson, near Harrisonburg, for consultation. In the meantime the command devolved upon the senior Colonel, whose name will not be repeated here as I am not sure who it was. This officer then in command had access to the original order issued from the Richmond War Department, requiring the Army of the Northwest to evacuate Camp Alleghany, move in the direction of Staunton, and if practicable make a stand upon Shenandoah Mountain. As construed by the Colonel in question it was presumed that this order left the occupancy of the mountain discretionary with whomsoever might be in command of the Northwest Brigade, on the move for Staunton. When General Bank's division threatened

the Confederate forces below Harrisonburg, and General Jackson had retired to Swift Run Gap, a Quartermaster in the Confederate service became much alarmed by the rumors coming up the Valley, threatening the immediate occupation of Staunton by the Federals in overwhelming numbers. It was evidently believed by him and others that the Union forces were amply sufficient, under Generals Banks and Shields, to force General Jackson across the Blue Ridge, occupy Staunton, intercept and capture General Edward Johnson and his command; thus at a blow control the Valley of Virginia for good and all.

The quartermaster prepared a despatch and sent it by courier to Camp Shenandoah, communicating to the officer in command the alarming news. The despatch designated the hour when the Unionists might be expected at Staunton. It was also suggested that if the Shenandoah troops could reach Buffalo Gap by a given hour it would be possible for them to escape by way of Staunton and Waynesboro, and form a junction with the Valley forces at or near Charlottesville. But if the Brigade should not reach Buffalo Gap until after the hour specified, the only hope of retreat was by way of Lexington and through to Lynchburg.

In exercise of the discretionary authority presumed to be granted him by the original order, the Colonel commanding at once issued the order for falling back with all possible expedition, and a scene followed that beggars description. The troops were in a good shape for a panic in virtue of the rumors they believed that some of these people owed their lives to the tenderness of a woman, that made her forgive the errand on which they came to her home, and also forget that possibly some of these very persons might yet meet her absent sons in the thick of battle, and her tears flow at the tidings one or both had fallen at their hands.

Tents were burned, commissary and quartermaster stores destroyed in profusion, and much private property thrown away. In the confusion that ensued some of the homesick, disheartened militia returned to their homes with very alarming reports that were circulated far and near until the Unionists at McDowell and Monterey came to hear of it, and that prompted General Milroy to send out and see how things were before retiring to Franklin.

The Confederate line of march was forced late in the dark, rainy evening. The April mud very deep and in places well nigh impassable for teams too heavily freighted in the battle and confusion of the preparation. Occasionally a wagon would be overturned by some careless or sleepy driver, the horses would be cut loose, the wagon rolled out of the road, and the train moved on through the darkness so dense that one could scarcely perceive his hand. After such marching for weary miles the morning dawned, and not long thereafter a courier from Stonewall's headquarters came with a preeminent order to halt, which was obeyed at Valley Mills, not far from Buffalo Gap. It is scarcely possible to realize the suffering of these ten month Confederate veterans, to say nothing of the fresh recruits of a few weeks service in camp duty. The rain fell in torrents, the wind was piercingly cold, blankets and clothing thoroughly drenched, the tents thrown pell-mell into the wagons were hard to disentangle and get out. Many of the tents, however, had been burned or lost on the way. This left part of the troops with no shelter, except such as they could extemporize with boards, fence-rails and cedar boughs, or find in stables, sheds, vacant cellars or empty houses. For successive days and nights many of the Confederates failed to get any refreshing sleep, and but little food which they could eat with relish. The effect of all this was in the highest degree encouraging to the Unionists in and out of the army,

but very depressing to the Confederate forces. The authorities of the Southern Confederacy inferred from all they could learn that the Confederate authorities were beginning to realize that their cause was about lost since they had thus retired panic-stricken from one of the strongest positions in the mountains, and in some respects one of the most important for retaining the allegiance of Northwest Virginia.

Southern sympathizers were made to feel the difference it made in the treatment they received from that on by the foraging parties that were searching every nook and corner for commissary supplies. Their insolence to women, old men and children, to say the least, was distressingly hard to endure.

One instance out of many may be related, illustrative of the state of affairs in out of the way homes. One night as many as thirty foragers came to the home of a mountaineer whose secession sympathies were well known.

The unionists were very jovial and hopeful of an early peace, and after a cheerful supper, spread their blankets on the floor and fell asleep. No one was appointed to keep guard, and when the mountaineer saw them sleeping so soundly and thought upon their business to pillage, burn and kill, his temper got the better of him. He slipped out where his two axes were hid away and brought them into the cabin, fully resolved to chop off as many heads as he could.

With tears and entreaties the woman of the house made him take his axes away and let the foragers alone. So it would seem that some of these people owed their lives to the tenderness of a woman, that made her forgive the errand on which they came to her home, and also forget that possibly some of these very persons might yet meet her absent sons in the thick of battle, and her tears flow at the tidings one or both had fallen at their hands.

W. T. P.

Ill-Timed Admiration.

On the closing day of the recent session of the New York Legislature the desks of the chosen representatives of the people were unusual gay with flowers being used in its legal sense, as including corporations. The wife of a certain Brooklyn Assemblyman, who had accompanied her illustrious spouse into the chamber, was much impressed with the fine display, and, catching sight of a flora piece on her husband's desk, exclaimed:

"Oh, look; there are flowers on your desk, too. I wonder who sent them?"

"Some of my—ahem—constituents, no doubt," he replied, inserting his right thumb into the armhole of his vest with an easy and graceful gesture.

"I'm curious to see the card," she said, and, suiting the action to the word, she read the following inscription:

"With sincerest regards, from Birdie."

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Mathews of Cass were visiting Hubert Echols last Sunday.

and son left yesterday for Pocahontas County to visit relatives. Fred Wallace, Esq., has been absent at his old home in Pocahontas County for ten days or more.

Daniel Reiter, of White Sulphur District, has bought five hundred, fourteen and a half acres of land of Harrison Brewster. This land is situated in Renick's Valley, being a part of the Harlow farm, and which Mr. Brewster recently purchased of H. L. Van Sicker; price paid, seven thousand two hundred dollars and fifty cents.

The Governor has appointed J. W. Eary, of Fayetteville, to succeed the late J. R. Koonz as Judge of the Criminal Court of Fayette County. He is a graduate from the law school of our State University.

A. B. C. Bray, for years the efficient and popular depot and express agent at Roncove, has resigned those positions to accept the cashiership of the First National Bank of that place. Henry M. Worsham will have charge of the depot for the time being, with A. M. McCormick, and R. C. Bruce at the freight and express. The Chesapeake and Ohio Company never had a more popular, accommodating or efficient agent than Mr. Bray, and the traveling public will regret to hear of his resignation.

The West Virginia Educational Association will meet this year at White Sulphur Springs on June 28th and 29th. An elaborate program has been prepared and all the leading educators of the State, as well as a number from other States are expected to be present. The hotel at White Sulphur Springs will make a rate of two dollars a day—two or more in a room. The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad will make a rate of one fare plus twenty-five cents for the round trip on the card order plan. An excursion to Natural Bridge, Virginia, at one dollar and fifty cents for the round trip, is on the Association's program for June 30th. Harry C. Humphreys, Principal of the Lewisburg graded school, will deliver the address of welcome.

E. M. Arbogast is making extensive improvements in his property at the corner of Fourth Avenue and Court Street.

A good many sportsmen have been fishing at Cheat Club this season. Most of the visitors come by way of the Durbin depot, where they are met by the hack belonging to the club.

For Sale.

We will sell our stock of General Merchandise and in connection with this I am postmaster, railroad and express agent, which I will resign and recommend our successor. Will rent building or sell, to suit. This business is centrally located with a good trade and no opposition. A bargain; don't wait until some one else gets it.

J. W. BEARD & BROTHER,
Beard, W. Va.
By J. W. BEARD.

New Goods.

We are now daily receiving our
Spring and Summer Stock of
Watches, Jewelry Etc.,
and invite you to call and see our stock.
The latest in
WAIST SETS, BELT BUCKLES, CHATELAIN FOLDS, ETC.,
Also a nice line of
CUT GLASS.

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. --Longfellow.

Vol. 23, No. 47.

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, June 15, 1905.

\$1.00 A Year

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Prompt attention to all legal cases placed in his hands.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Academy, W. Va.
Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
1st Nat. Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

Timber Lands and Farms.
We have inquiries for good timber lands and for farms. Parties having either for sale we will handle them on a reasonable commission and deal with you honestly.

C. A. YEAGER & Co.,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Announcement.
We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.

JOSEPHUS,
THOROUGHbred PERCHERON,
TALAMACUS STALLION
Will make the Season of 1905 in the same territory traveled by me the past three years. He is a young, finely built animal. Insurance \$6.00.

R. F. WILLIAMS,
Mill Gap, Va.
Announcement.
We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.

TWO WARTIME GIRLS.

Who Ride as Paul Revere, to Wern Virginia's Troops.

While once traversing, lonesome and alone, a Highland pathway by way of the Sounding Knob, I picked up a newspaper fragment. It was stained with jelly juice and butter, and had evidently been used as a wrapping for a lunch for the refreshment of some one who had gone this way previously.

While my tired horse rested, I looked it over and soon found I had in hand fragments of a eulogy upon woman, from which I gathered abstracts for my note book to this effect: "Woman is a theme worthy of the poet or orator."

Did not Homer, the blind bard, sing of woman; and when we read of Hector, bearing thick battle on his sounding shield, or holding aloft young Astyanax, trembling at his father's nodding plume, do we not revert to the beauteous Helen and sad Andromache?

With the classic ancients woman was the symbol of beauty, of plenty, of purity, and of wisdom; Minerva, all perfect; Ceres, with her sheaf of wheat; Diana with her bended bow; Venus arising from the crowning foam of the great sea.

In New Testament history we see that woman has been chosen as wife and daughter for the expression of miracle—at the marriage feast, when the water flushed to wine and when He bade the daughter of Jairus to arise and walk. Faith, hope and charity abideth most in her who touched but the hem of His garment and was made well, and in the widow, who with her mite gave most to the Lord.

Upon reading this newspaper fragment with its complimentary sentiments I somehow was impelled to think of the two young ladies I saw at Phillip's the first Sabbath in June, 1861. Misses Abbie Kerr and Mollie McLeod. The solicitude evinced by these young women in behalf of the Virginia provisional volunteers encamped there and, whose position at the time was so very perilous, and of which the troops themselves seemed to be so indifferent.

These young persons were residents of Fairmont, West Virginia. During the latter days of the last week in May, 1861, they saw numerous trains passing through Fairmont laden with Union troops destined for Grafton, whence they were to move upon Phillip.

From Thursday on the Unionists were exultant as train after train arrived, and paused at the station, and the soldiers were greeted with cheering demonstrations of welcome, the crowds in the meanwhile were enthused by the music of the bands discoursing in thrilling strains the Star Spangled Banner and Yankee Doodle.

To these girls, however, and their sympathizing friends all this meant danger to the cause they loved, death and dishonor to their friends who had rallied beneath the southern cross, and their im-

agined to their friends at Phillip.

As the shades of a delightful Saturday evening had lulled the excited villagers to seeming repose these young persons matured their plans to set out on the following morning and if possible avert the impending danger.

A morning more auspicious for the mission in hand could not have been wished for.

One of them bowed in prayer by her window where roses and jessamines mingled their fragrance as a pleasant emblem of the manner her prayers and those of others that were being offered in hundreds of once happy, but now sorrowing homes, blended at the mercy seat above.

Near by, just in reach, a dew drop sparkled in a half blown rose, but it was not so significant as the tear that gently coursed its way from the closed eyes of the patriotic girl at prayer.

When Abbie closed her prayer her heart felt equal to the duty before her, and in a few moments

more the two girls were on their way to the threatened encampment riding at the top of their speed. After proceeding a few miles it was found one of the horses had lost a shoe and was rapidly growing lame, whereupon they called at the nearest shop and with some difficulty prevailed upon the smith to replace the missing shoe. While he was thus employed a citizen came in sight all of a sudden, and his suspicions seemed aroused at hearing the ring of the anvil and seeing these girls standing near the shop door, holding their panting horses. He lingered a moment, asked a few questions, and passed on toward Fairmont, in the direction whence they had just come.

It is believed that this person after seeing and hearing what he did become suspicious, and so he turned his course in an instant and retraced his way at full gallop.

Without saying a word to the young ladies as he passed them, he pressed on towards Webster in advance of them and reached that place in time to make known his suspicions to quite a number of persons. And when they arrived, much to their confusion and surprise, the girls found this self-appointed messenger and quite a crowd of excited persons ready to halt them with searching questions as to whence they were and what could be their hurry on Sunday as it was, as to make it needful for them to have their horses shod and traveling as fast as they were doing. In reply it was answered that there was a very dear friend dangerously sick, not far from Phillip, and it was feared that if they would put it off for tomorrow it might be too late. They were so anxious to go and return before communication should be too much interrupted by the armies. The girls proposed to be searched by any respectable person the crowd might name.

It is true that when they started they had letters, but when the citizen had passed them they were chewed up and put out of the way. They were allowed to go ahead without being searched, and after a few hours of rapid riding through the forests and over the beautiful intervening hills, which make the road from Webster to Phillip so picturesque in summer, they came in view of Phillip where it appears from the north-south summit of the Tygart's River Ridge, which they were now about to descend.

It was now a little after the noontide hour, and had they lingered they would have had an intensely interesting view to contemplate, but they were not in a mood just then to take it in.

There was never a more lovely June day, or one that ever appeared more strange to them. Beneath was the village of Phillip, bordered by meadows of the richest verdure and nearby were flowing the sluggish, but lucid waters of the valley river.

Soldiers were thronging its banks, some gazing abstractedly upon the blue depths reflected from home, and maybe of heaven; others bathed their sore and weary feet in the limpid waters, while others filled buckets and canteens and returned leisurely to their respective quarters.

The main street was crowded with soldiers and citizens moving to and fro to hear or tell something new.

In the vestibule of the court house armed soldiers paced, indicating that headquarters were there. Occasionally suspected persons under arrest passed from the jail to the court of inquiry held in the clerk's office, which was entered from the vestibule.

In front of a veranda near the court house town a large assembly was listening to exhortations and prayer by a volunteer chaplain and two resident ministers. Their names were, Rev. Hindman and Rev. Revere; the first in the pale of the Methodist Episcopal Church and the latter of the Methodist Episcopal South denomination.

At their request the volunteer chaplain closed the services. He

made allusion to a message confided to him by a lovely young friend of Highland soldiers: "Tell our boys for me, if you please, that I say they must be good and brave."

Upon delivering this message the speaker remarked that how ever pleasant it might be to hear words spoken by loved ones at home, yet there was another message he felt himself more honored in having the privilege to give them, and that was, "Fight the good fight of faith and lay hold on eternal life."

Scores of manly voices united in singing: "My soul be on thy guard! Ten thousand sins arise, And hosts of sins are pressing hard To drive thee from the skies. Fight on my soul till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee at thy parting breath Up to His blissful abode."

In the meanwhile during these concluding exercises the patriotic girls had descended the hill, the guards at the bridge allowed them to pass at once, and soon being recognized by some friends on the street, they made known their mission and gave the intelligence they had risked so much to bring. It seems however they had nothing very new to communicate, but what they did tell forcibly corroborated, what had been previously received through other means. Very soon after their visit to the officer commanding an order was issued that all should be in readiness to move towards Bellington by four o'clock that afternoon.

In a very few hours they set out on their return to Fairmont, but after riding four or five miles night came on, and feeling overpowered by the fatigue and excitement they had endured, the parties left the main road, seeking permission to pass the night at a country home, whose kind and hospitable promises the rest and seclusion now so much needed. It was their pleasure to find the lady of the home was in sympathy with them and that their presence was more than welcome.

"Now, girls, just make yourselves easy, and rest until I call you." Though balm sleep usually flies from troubled ones, nevertheless on this occasion he rested on their eyes lulled with anxious tears so profoundly that the sleepers were conscious of nothing until about the breaking of the following day when the songs of the birds were silenced by the booming of artillery in the direction of Phillip. Their hostess knowing the Virginians had no cannon, at once thought the Unionists from Grafton had come up in the night, sooner than was expected by her. Under the impulse of her ardent southern sympathies she rushed into their room, exclaiming that she did believe the enemy were killing our men at Phillip.

It will require another article to tell what happened the "war time girls" on that eventful first Monday of June, 1861.

June 15, 1905. W. T. P.

Preaching at Greenbank.

First Sunday in June. Baxter Church, 11 o'clock A. M.; Liberty Church, 3:30 P. M.

Second Sunday in June. Kerr Memorial Church, 11 o'clock A. M.; Philip school house, 3:30 P. M.

Third Sunday in June. Liberty Church, 11 o'clock A. M.; Baxter Church, 3:30 P. M.

ROBERT E. FULTZ.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I have this day severed my connection with the Greenbrier Jewelry Company and am no longer a member of that firm.

Given under my hand this fifth day of June, 1905.

H. J. SCOTT.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified under penalty of the law, not to trespass upon my lands situated on Beaver Creek and Little Creek, in the County of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, by walking, riding or driving over same, or in any other manner whatsoever.

Respectfully,
J. B. PRINCE.

GREENBRIER RANKS FIRST.

Assessment of Agricultural Products and Lands.

In the assessment of horses, mules, cattle, sheep, hogs, farming and gardening utensils, implement and agricultural products for taxation in the State of West Virginia for the year 1904, Greenbrier ranks first with a valuation of \$748,030. Harrison County comes next, \$684,735; Jefferson County takes third place with \$543,643; Lewis County holds fourth place with \$449,310; while Logan and Clay counties are close rivals for the last place on the list. The former with a valuation of \$88,422, the latter a close second with \$81,498.

In the assessed valuation of lands and lots, including buildings, for the year 1903, Ohio County leads with an assessed valuation of \$18,460,230; Wood County follows with \$8,445,930; Harrison County stands third with \$7,709,152; Marion County comes next with \$7,041,890; Jefferson County makes a good showing with \$4,127,940, while Pleasants County brings up the rear with \$1,018,451. The grand total for the State being \$164,535,169.—Ex.

A Bold, Bad Book-Agent.

One day an enterprising agent who had informed himself ap-

proached a Mr. Smith with the interesting suggestion, "Now, Mr. Smith, I know that to-day is your wedding anniversary. Don't you want to give Mrs. Smith a handsome Bible as an anniversary present? I can't let you have to-day a beautiful fifteen-dollar Bible for five dollars."

After some discussion Mr. Smith took the Bible. Just here the plot thickens. The book agent pocketed the proceeds, then promptly ran up to Mr. Smith's house, called for Mrs. Smith, and asked if she wouldn't like to make her husband a present of a fine Bible on this anniversary. He said that, as he was anxious to dispose of all his book before going to Cleveland at six o'clock, he would sacrifice a beautiful fifteen-dollar Bible for five dollars.

After some hesitation Mrs. Smith bought the Bible.

When Mr. Smith reached home that evening and presented his wife with a large package containing an anniversary gift she went into the next room and produced its mate.

Smith vowed vengeance with all the heat of a warm disposition. However, there was a fine feast supper waiting, so he contented himself for the present with a telephonic appeal to one Lewis Johnson, a nearby friend.

"Lewis," he urged, "I want you to hurry down to the station and stop a book-agent who is going to Cleveland at six o'clock. I must see him before he leaves town. You just hold him till I can finish supper and get there."

Then he gave a brief description of the man and rushed back to his upper.

The good Lewis hopped on a passing car and swept down upon the bookagent just as the train pulled in.

"See here," he explained, "Smith says that he must see you and that you are to wait over a train for him."

"Sorry, I'd like to oblige him, but it's impossible. I'm due in Cleveland at eight-thirty and have got to be there. But I know what Mr. Smith wants. He was thinking of buying a Bible of mine for his wife's anniversary present. It's really a handsome book, which I usually sell for fifteen dollars, but as it is the last one I have I offered it to him for five dollars" (producing the Bible). "He was to let me know if he wanted it. Couldn't you take it to him, as I can't possibly wait? He'd be disappointed not to have it, I know."

Personal Property Delinquent List.

List of Persons and Property Other Than Real Estate in the County of Pocahontas Delinquent for the Non-Payment of Taxes Thereon for the Year 1904.

GREEN BANK DISTRICT.				LITTLE LEVELS DISTRICT.			
NAME	Amt. Chg.	Total Tax	Why Delinquent	NAME	Amt. Chg.	Total Tax	Why Delinquent
Arthur, Edward	20.00	2.26	non pay	Markle, Peter		1	
Arbogast, Elijah		2		McDongle, John		2	
Arbuckle, Jas		1		McDougle, Alex		2	
Ayers, W H		2		May, J D		2	
Evary, Frank		2		McDonnald, Jack		2	
Adams, Burr		2		Matheny, C H		2	
Ash, Jesse	22	2.28		McGraw, Johnney		1	
Brown, R		1.00		McGaughey, Carl		2	
Beverage, Boyd	25	2.34		McCardle, J S	225	4.94	
Beard, John		2		Moffet, Thos	25	1.34	
Bright, Edgas	250	5.28		Mullinix, S K		2	
Bright, J W	118	3.52		Maynard, Henry		1	
Barclay, W D		2		McKenzie, Owen		2	
Barnett, Wm		2		Madison, Ed		2	
Bird, W D	12	2.16		McCracken, J B	5	2.08	
Bennett, Ira	60	2.78		McManigle, S A	15	2.20	
Burns, John		2		Morris, C H	5	1.06	
Brickingham, Wm		2		Nelson, Jacob		2	
Burber, J F	15	2.20		Nosdate, Sam		1	
Bohm, Jack	40	2.52		Noonan, J J	15	2.20	
Benson, J M	25	1.26		Norrl, Ralph	15	2.20	
Bodkins, Jesse	25	2.34		Ocker, Rash		2	
Breen, Calvin	14	2.18		O'Connell, M		1	
Bonnell, L H	13	2.16		Osborn, G L		2	
Blizzard, M F	42	2.54		Osborne, John		2	
Bell, Chas	57	2.76		Phillips, Jas	5	1.08	
Barton, John		2		Pierce, Jas		2	
Breman, Lawrence		2		Proccous, G W	35	2.46	
Boyd, Mat		2		Payne, H H		2	
Bradshaw, Pat		2		Pritt, Ernest		2	
Baker, Jonas	1			Perry, Albert		2	
Bradley, Wm		2		Puckett, F P		2	
Clark, B F		2		Pierce, Go F	15	2.20	
Campbell, Geo		2		Cal Player	35	2.46	
Carpenter, Hebert	10	2.16		Paling, A G	65	2.86	
Corbett, Jerry	20	1.20		Reid, Andy		1.00	
Coyner, Chas	35	1.38		Reid, Cap		2.00	
Coffman, John		2		Ray, G E		2.00	
Corley, Tom		2		Ray, T G	5	1.08	
Carrier, Walter	10	2.10		Ralston, Oliver		2	
Craven, Chas		2		Reed, W C	10	2.16	
Clark, Jas		2		Ralston, Chas		1	
Chestnut, W S		2		Rexrode, John		2	
Dysard, John		2		Rexrod, G J	16	1.16	
Davis, John		2		Ross, J A		2	
Dilly, Amanda	20	2.6		Reynolds, Edw		2	
Dilley, Mrs. Daisy	54	67		Rose, Melton	20	2.26	
Dilley, Prime		2		Ratliffe, Sken		2	
Dilworth, Joe	15	1.16		Runions, C C	12	2.16	
Dawson, Geo	25	2.26		Smith, Geo	75	2.98	
Devault, Chas C	10	1.16		Steenley, Wm	50	2.68	
Devault, Mark	5	1.08		Sams, H S	35	2.50	
Dibble, C Wes		2		Seegler, Edw	50	2.68	
Dorsey, Tom		2		Suttle, L H	55	2.72	
Eagle, Jas	54	1.54		Schlegel, Paul		2	
Devoid, Solomon	15	1.20		Staller, Harry		2	
English, Frank	25	1.26		Slatnaker, C S		2	
Fritz, Newrick	205	4.68		Swingle, A P		2	
Furlong, Israel		2		Sheffield, Ben		2	
Ferris, Chas		2		Seabold, John		2	
Flecher, S C		2		Seabold, Geo	5	2.08	
Frizzel, Nimrod	10	2.16		Snyder, W P	10	2.16	
Feester, Geo	77	3.02		Snyder, Geo W		1	
Foesbery, Chas	10	2.16		Sullivan, Tim		1	
Fisher, Kyle	158	4.08		Sullivan, Howard		1	
Flowers, Floyd	35	2.50		Sturges, W P		1	
Flowers, Tom	65	2.82		Sturges, Oscar		2	
Geogg, Lee	42	2.54		Sevey, Fred		2	
Geist, Mall	50	2.68		Shifflett, Winfred		2	
Goopill, Lewis	25	2.34		Shifflett, D		2	
Griffin, J W	15	2.30		Sizemore, Albert	215	2.34	
Griffin, Joseph	5	2.08		Slayton, Geo V	40	1.52	
Gum, French		2		Slayton, Wm Sr	100	2.30	
Grinn, G P		2		Smith, G A		2	
Gray, Joe		2		Simmons, Robt D		1 Double chg.	
Gibson, Robert		2		Simmons, Otis		2 non pay	
Hoover, Jacob		2		Simmons, W S & Co	500	6.50	
Heinman, A	99	3.30		Simmons, Jacob	40	2.52	
Hoover, Elmer	10	2.16		Sutton, G P		1	
Halterman, Uriah		2		Sheets, Willis		2	
Johnson, G P	10	1.12 non pay.		Vandevender, Pat		2	
Irvine, Geo		2		Tate, L B	210	4.76	
Heyden, D		2		Tankeney, Dan	55	2.72	
Hunt, Clint		2		Williams, Sam	20	2.26	
Halcomb, Lee		2		Williams, Oscar		2	
Hambleton, J G		2		Waybright, Glen		2	
Hibbert, R W		2		Waybright, Ira	42	2.54	
Henderson, Sam		2		Waybright, A Lee	43	2.58	
Harper, P C	215	4.80		Weimer, Wm		2	
Hartwell, B E	15	1.16		Weimer, J F		2	
Heise, G H	150	3.94		Whitman, J B		1	
Hummel, Harry	50	2.68		Wagner, Walter	59	2.78	
Harvey, A D	40	2.52		Waner, I M	25	2.34	
Jexter, Harkess		1.00		Wilson, Alex	5	2.08	
Jacob, Lester		2.00		Wilson, Chas		2	
Kozbler, Robt	37	2.50		Walse, Zack G		2	
Kenney, Wm	10	1.16		Wills, Wm		2	
Keester, Edw		2.00		Walden, E N		2	
Knapp, J A	22	2.28		Wolverton, C H		2	
Kain, Thos		2		Yokum, J H		2	
Kraig, Geo		1		Yokum, Bestus		2	
				Yonng, Frank	205	4.68	
				Zimmerman, T J		2	